

Luke Combs - Fast Car

tom:
 Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
 Capostraste na 1ª casa

C G
 You got a fast car
 Em D
 And I want a ticket to anywhere
 C G
 Maybe we make a deal
 Em D
 Maybe together we can get somewhere
 C G
 Any place is better
 Em D
 Startin' from zero, got nothin' to lose
 C G
 Maybe we'll make somethin'
 Em D
 Me, myself, I got nothin' to prove

C G
 You got a fast car
 Em D
 And I got a plan to get us outta here
 C G
 I've been workin' at the convenience store
 Em D
 Managed to save just a little bit of money
 C G
 Won't have to drive too far
 Em D
 Just across the border and into the city
 C G
 And you and I can both get jobs
 Em D
 Finally see what it means to be livin'

C G
 See, my old man's got a problem
 Em D
 He live in the bottle, that's the way it is
 C G
 He said his body's too old for workin'
 Em D
 His body's too young to look like his
 C G
 So mama went off and left him
 Em D
 She wanted more from life than he could give
 C G
 I said: Somebody's gotta take care of him
 Em D
 So I quit school and that's what I did

C G
 You got a fast car
 Em D
 Is it fast enough so we can fly away?
 C G
 Still gotta make a decision
 Em D
 Leave tonight or live and die this way

D C
 So I remember when we were drivin', drivin' in your car
 G
 Speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk
 Em
 City lights lay out before us

D
 And your arm felt nice wrapped around my shoulder
 C Em D
 And I had a feelin' that I belonged
 C Em D
 I had a feelin' I could be someone
 C D
 Be someone, be someone

I had a feelin' I could be someone
 C D
 Be someone, be someone

C G
 You got a fast car
 Em D
 We go cruisin', entertain ourselves
 C G
 You still ain't got a job
 Em D
 So I work in the market as a checkout girl
 C G
 I know things will get better
 Em D
 You'll find work and I'll get promoted
 C G
 And we'll move out of the shelter
 Em D
 Buy a bigger house, live in the suburbs

D C
 So I remember when we were drivin', drivin' in your car
 G
 Speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk
 Em
 City lights lay out before us

D
 And your arm felt nice wrapped around my shoulder
 C Em D
 And I had a feelin' that I belonged
 C Em D
 I had a feelin' I could be someone
 C D
 Be someone, be someone

C G
 You got a fast car
 Em D
 I got a job that pays all our bills
 C G
 You stay out drinkin' late at the bar
 Em D
 See more of your friends than you do your kids
 C G
 I'd always hoped for better
 Em D
 Thought maybe together you and me would find it
 C G
 I got no plans, I ain't goin' nowhere
 Em D
 Take your fast car and keep on drivin'

D C
 So I remember when we were drivin', drivin' in your car
 G
 Speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk
 Em
 City lights lay out before us

D
 And your arm felt nice wrapped around my shoulder
 C Em D
 And I had a feelin' that I belonged
 C Em D
 I had a feelin' I could be someone
 C D
 Be someone, be someone

C G
 You got a fast car
 Em D
 Is it fast enough so we can fly away?
 C G
 Still gotta make a decision
 Em D
 Leave tonight or live and die this way

Acordes

