

# Tracy Chapman - Fast Car

Tom: **A**

(com acordes na forma de **G**)  
 Capotraste na 2ª casa  
 Riff 1 (principal):

Riff 2:

Toque o Riff 1 principal ao longo dos versos  
 Intro: Riff 1 3x  
 Riff 2 1x  
 Riff 1 1x

(versos)

You got a fast car, I want a ticket to anywhere  
 Maybe we make a deal, Maybe together we can get somewhere  
 Anyplace is better, Starting from zero got nothing to lose  
 Maybe we'll make something, But me myself I got nothing to prove

You got a fast car, And I got a plan to get us out of here  
 I been working at the convenience store, Managed to save just a little bit of money  
 We won't have to drive too far, Just 'cross the border and into the city  
 You and I can both get jobs, And finally see what it means to be living

You see my old man's got a problem, He live with the bottle that's the way it is  
 He says his body's too old for working, I say his body's too young to look like his  
 My mama went off and left him, She wanted more from life than he could give  
 I said somebody's got to take care of him, So I quit school and that's what I did

You got a fast car, But is it fast enough so we can fly away  
 We gotta make a decision, We leave tonight or live and die this way

(refrão)

I remember we were driving driving in your car

The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk

City lights lay out before us

And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder

And I had a feeling that I belonged

And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

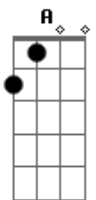
(versos)

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

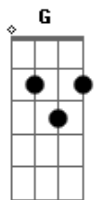
You got a fast car, And I got a job that pays all our bills  
 You stay out drinking late at the bar, See more of your friends than you do of your kids  
 I'd always hoped for better, Thought maybe together you and me would find it  
 I got no plans I ain't going nowhere, So take your fast car and keep on driving

You got a fast car, But is it fast enough so you can fly away  
 You gotta make a decision, You leave tonight or live and die this way

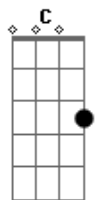
## Acordes



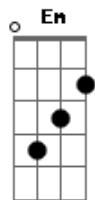
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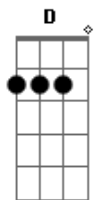
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