

Luke Combs - Fast Car

tom:
 Capostraste na 1ª casa Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
 You got a fast car C7M G
 And I want a ticket to anywhere Em D
 Maybe we make a deal C7M G
 Maybe together we can get somewhere Em D
 Any place is better C7M G
 Startin' from zero, got nothin' to lose Em D
 Maybe we'll make somethin' C7M G
 Me, myself, I got nothin' to prove Em D
 You got a fast car C7M G
 And I got a plan to get us outta here Em D
 I've been workin' at the convenience store C7M G
 Managed to save just a little bit of money Em D
 Won't have to drive too far C7M G
 Just across the border and into the city Em D
 And you and I can both get jobs C7M G
 Finally see what it means to be livin' Em D
 See, my old man's got a problem C7M G
 He live in the bottle, that's the way it is Em D
 He said his body's too old for workin' C7M G
 His body's too young to look like his Em D
 So mama went off and left him C7M G
 She wanted more from life than he could give Em D
 I said: Somebody's gotta take care of him C7M G
 So I quit school and that's what I did Em D
 You got a fast car C7M G
 Is it fast enough so we can fly away? Em D
 Still gotta make a decision C7M G
 Leave tonight or live and die this way Em D
 So I remember when we were drivin', drivin' in your car D C
 Speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk G
 City lights lay out before us Em
 And your arm felt nice wrapped around my shoulder 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
 You got a fast car C7M G
 We go cruisin', entertain ourselves Em D
 You still ain't got a job C7M G
 So I work in the market as a checkout girl Em D
 I know things will get better C7M G
 You'll find work and I'll get promoted Em D
 And we'll move out of the shelter C7M G
 Buy a bigger house, live in the suburbs Em D
 So I remember when we were drivin', drivin' in your car D C
 Speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk G
 City lights lay out before us Em
 And your arm felt nice wrapped around my shoulder 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
 You got a fast car C7M G
 I got a job that pays all our bills Em D
 You stay out drinkin' late at the bar C7M G
 See more of your friends than you do your kids Em D
 I'd always hoped for better C7M G
 Thought maybe together you and me would find it Em D
 I got no plans, I ain't goin' nowhere C7M G
 Take your fast car and keep on drivin' Em D
 So I remember when we were drivin', drivin' in your car D C
 Speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk G
 City lights lay out before us Em
 And your arm felt nice wrapped around my shoulder 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
 You got a fast car C7M G
 Is it fast enough so we can fly away? Em D
 Still gotta make a decision C7M G
 Leave tonight or live and die this way Em D

Acordes

