

Luke Combs - Fast Car

tom:
 Capostraste na 1ª casa (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
 You got a fast car
 And I want a ticket to anywhere
 Maybe we make a deal
 Maybe together we can get somewhere
 Any place is better
 Startin' from zero, got nothin' to lose
 Maybe we'll make somethin'
 Me, myself, I got nothin' to prove

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

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

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

So I remember when we were drivin', drivin' in your car
 Speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk
 City lights lay out before us
 And your arm felt nice wrapped around my shoulder
 And I had a feelin' that I belonged

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

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

So I remember when we were drivin', drivin' in your car
 Speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk
 City lights lay out before us
 And your arm felt nice wrapped around my shoulder
 And I had a feelin' that I belonged
 I had a feelin' I could be someone
 Be someone, be someone

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

So I remember when we were drivin', drivin' in your car
 Speed so fast, I felt like I was drunk
 City lights lay out before us
 And your arm felt nice wrapped around my shoulder
 And I had a feelin' that I belonged
 I had a feelin' I could be someone
 Be someone, be someone

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

Acordes

