

## **Luke Combs - Fast Car**

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You got a fast car
               tom:
                                                             But is it fast enough so we can fly away?
               A (forma dos acordes no tom de Ab )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                             Still gotta make a decision
Intro: C7M G Em D
   C7M G Em D
                                                             Leave tonight or live and die this way
[Primeira Parte]
                                                             [Instrumental]
                                                              C7M G Em D
You got a fast car
                                                             [Refrão]
I want a ticket to anywhere
                                                             So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car
Maybe we make a deal
                                                             The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
Maybe together we can get somewhere
Any place is better
                                                             City lights lay out before us
                                                             And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
Starting from zero, got nothing to lose
                                                             Maybe we'll make something
Me myself, I got nothing to prove
                                                             And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be
[Instrumental]
                                                             [Instrumental]
C7M G Em D
                                                              C7M G Em D
[Segunda Parte]
                                                             [Quinta Parte]
You got a fast car
          D
                                                             You got a fast car
I got a plan to get us out of here
                                                             And we go cruising to entertain ourselves
I been working at the convenience store
                                                             You still ain't got a job
Managed to save just a little bit of money
                                                             So I work in a market as a checkout girl
Won't have to drive too far
                                                             I know things will get better
Just 'cross the border and into the city
                                                             You'll find work and I'll get promoted
      G
You and I can both get jobs
                                                             We'll move out of the shelter
And finally see what it means to be living
                                                             Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs
[Instrumental]
                                                             [Instrumental]
C7M G Em D
                                                              C7M G Em D
[Terceira Parte]
                                                             [Refrão]
        C7M
You_see, my old man's got a problem
                                                             So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car
He live with the bottle, that?s the way it is
                                                             The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
He says his body's too old for working
                                                             City lights lay out before us
His body's too young to look like his
                                                             And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
My mama went off and left him, she wanted more from life than
                                                             And I had a feeling that I belonged
                                                                                                      C
he could give
                                                             And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be
I said, "Somebody's got to take care of him."
                                                             someone
So I quit school and that's what I did
                                                             [Instrumental]
[Instrumental]
                                                              C7M G Em D
C7M G Em D
                                                             [Sexta Parte]
[Quarta Parte]
                                                             You got a fast car
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## Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

And I got a job that pays all our bills And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder C Em D

And I had a feeling that I belonged You stay out drinking late at the bar C Em D С And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be You see more your friends than you do your kids I'd always hoped for better [Instrumental] Thought maybe together you and me would find it I got no plans I ain't going nowhere  $\begin{tabular}{c} Em \end{tabular}$ So take your fast car and keep on driving [Verso 7] [Instrumental] You got a fast car C7M G Em D Em But is it fast enough so you can fly away?  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{C7M}}$ [Refrão] You gotta make a decision So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car  $\ensuremath{\text{G}}$ Leave tonight or live and die this way The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk City lights lay out before us C7M G **Acordes** C7M © ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com