

Luke Combs - Fast Car

tom:
A (forma dos acordes no tom de Ab)
Capostrate na 1ª casa

Intro: C G Em D
C G Em D

[Primeira Parte]

C G
You got a fast car
Em D
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
Starting from zero, got nothing to lose
C G
Maybe we'll make something
Em D
Me myself, I got nothing to prove

[Instrumental]

C G Em D

[Segunda Parte]

C G
You got a fast car
Em D
I got a plan to get us out of here
C G
I been working 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 'cross the border and into the city
C G
You and I can both get jobs
Em D
And finally see what it means to be living

[Instrumental]

C G Em D

[Terceira Parte]

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

[Instrumental]

C G Em D

[Quarta Parte]

C G
You got a fast car

Em D
But 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

[Instrumental]

C G Em D

[Refrão]

D C
So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car
G
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
Em
City lights lay out before us
D
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
C Em D
And I had a feeling that I belonged
C Em D
And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

[Instrumental]

C G Em D

[Quinta Parte]

C G
You got a fast car
Em D
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves
C G
You still ain't got a job
Em D
So I work in a 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
We'll move out of the shelter
Em D
Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs

[Instrumental]

C G Em D

[Refrão]

D C
So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car
G
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
Em
City lights lay out before us
D
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
C Em D
And I had a feeling that I belonged
C Em D
And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

[Instrumental]

C G Em D

[Sexta Parte]

C G
You got a fast car
Em D
And I got a job that pays all our bills

C
 You stay out drinking late at the bar
Em
 You see more your friends than you do your kids
C
 I'd always hoped for better
Em
 Thought maybe together you and me would find it
C
 I got no plans I ain't going nowhere
Em
 So take your fast car and keep on driving

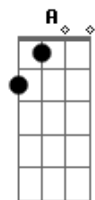
[Instrumental]

C G Em D

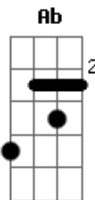
[Refrão]

D
 So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car
G
 The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
Em
 City lights lay out before us
D
 And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder

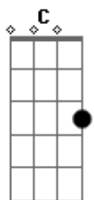
Acordes



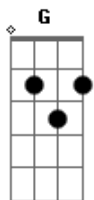
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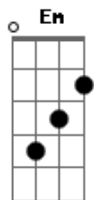
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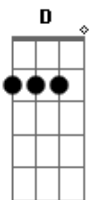
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C Em D
 And I had a feeling that I belonged
C Em D
 And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

[Instrumental]

[Verso 7]

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

[Final] C G Em D
C G Em D
C G