

## **Luke Combs - Fast Car**

```
But is it fast enough so we can fly away?
                tom:
                A (forma dos acordes no tom de Ab )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                   Still gotta make a decision
                                                                   Leave tonight or live and die this way
   C G Em D
                                                                   [Instrumental]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                   C G Em D
                                                                   [Refrão]
You got a fast car
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
                                                                   City lights lay out before us
Any place is better
                                                                   And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
                                                                  C Em D And I had a feeling that I belonged
Starting from zero, got nothing to lose
                                                                   Maybe we'll make something
Me myself, I got nothing to prove
[Instrumental]
                                                                   [Instrumental]
                                                                   C G Em D
 C G Em D
                                                                   [Quinta Parte]
[Segunda Parte]
You got a fast car
                                                                   You got a fast car
                                                                    Em
                                                                   And we go cruising to entertain ourselves
I got a plan to get us out of here
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]
C G Em D
                                                                   C G Em D
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                   [Refrão]
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
                                                                   \stackrel{\hbox{\scriptsize c}}{\text{\tiny C}} Em \stackrel{\hbox{\scriptsize D}}{\text{\tiny D}} And \stackrel{\hbox{\scriptsize I}}{\text{\tiny I}} had a feeling that \stackrel{\hbox{\scriptsize I}}{\text{\tiny I}} belonged
                                  Em
My mama went off and left him, she wanted more from life than
                                                                   And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be
I said, "Somebody's got to take care of him."
So I quit school and that's what I did
                                                                   [Instrumental]
[Instrumental]
                                                                   C G Em D
C G Em D
                                                                   [Sexta Partel
[Quarta Parte]
                                                                   You got a fast car
You got a fast car
                                                                   And I got a job that pays all our bills
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You stay out drinking late at the bar
                                                              C Em D

And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be
You see more your friends than you do your kids
G
I'd always hoped for better
                                                              [Instrumental]
Thought maybe together you and me would find it {\color{red}C}
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere
Em D
So take your fast car and keep on driving
                                                              [Verso 7]
[Instrumental]
C G Em D
                                                              You got a fast car
[Refrão]
                                                              But is it fast enough so you can fly away?
                                                              You gotta make a decision Em
So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car
                                                              Leave tonight or live and die this way
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
                                                              [Final] C G Em D
                                                                      C G Em D
City lights lay out before us
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
```

## **Acordes**

