

Tracy Chapman - Fast Car

Tom: **A**

(com acordes na forma de **G**)
Capostrate na 2ª casa
Riff 1 (principal):

Riff 2:

Toque o Riff 1 principal ao longo dos versos
Intro: Riff 1 3x
Riff 2 1x
Riff 1 1x

(versos)

You got a fast car, I want a ticket to anywhere
Maybe we make a deal, Maybe together we can get somewhere
Anyplace is better, Starting from zero got nothing to lose
Maybe we'll make something, But me myself I got nothing to prove

You got a fast car, And I got a plan to get us out of here
I been working at the convenience store, Managed to save just a little bit of money
We won't have to drive too far, Just 'cross the border and into the city
You and I can both get jobs, And finally see what it means to be living

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

You got a fast car, But is it fast enough so we can fly away
We gotta make a decision, We leave tonight or live and die this way

(refrão)

I remember we were driving driving in your car

The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk

City lights lay out before us

And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder

And I had a feeling that I belonged

And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

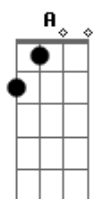
(versos)

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

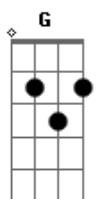
You got a fast car, And I got a job that pays all our bills
You stay out drinking late at the bar, See more of your friends than you do of your kids
I'd always hoped for better, Thought maybe together you and me would find it
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere, So take your fast car and keep on driving

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

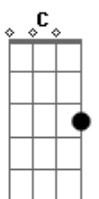
Acordes



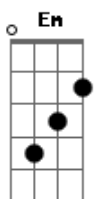
© ukulele-chords.com



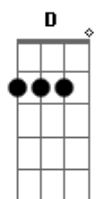
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com