

Tracy Chapman - Fast Car

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We gotta make a decision
                            tom:
                E (forma dos acordes no tom de D )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                  Leave tonight or live and die this way
Intro: C7M G Em D
      C7M G Em D
       C7M G Em D
                                                                  ( C7M G Em D )
                                                                  [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                  So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car
You got a fast car
                                                                  The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
I want a ticket to anywhere
                                                                  City lights lay out before us
C7M G
Maybe we make a deal
                                                                  Em D
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
Maybe together we can get somewhere
                                                                  \stackrel{\hbox{\scriptsize C}}{\text{\scriptsize Em}} \stackrel{\hbox{\scriptsize D}}{\text{\scriptsize D}} And I had a feeling that I belonged
Any place is better
                                                                                                  Em
                                                                  And I \, had a feeling I could -- be someone, be someone, be
Starting from zero, got nothing to lose
                                                                  someone
C7M G
                                                                  ( C7M G Em D )
( C7M G Em D )
Maybe we'll make something
Me myself, I got nothing to prove
                                                                  [Quinta Parte]
( C7M G Em D )
( C7M G Em D )
                                                                  You got a fast car
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                  And we go cruising to entertain ourselves
                                                                  you still ain't got a job
You got a fast car
                                                                  And I work in a market as a checkout girl
I got a plan to get us out of here
I been working at the convenience store
                                                                  I know things will get better
Managed to save just a little bit of money
                                                                  You'll find work and I'll get promoted
Won't have to drive too far
                                                                  We'll move out of the shelter
Just 'cross the border and into the city
                                                                  Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs
C7M G
You and I can both get jobs
                                                                  And finally see what it means to be living
                                                                  [Refrão]
( C7M G Em D )
( C7M G Em D )
                                                                  So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                  The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
You see, my old man's got a problem
                                                                  City lights lay out before us
He live with the bottle, that?s the way it is
                                                                  And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
                                                                  And I had a feeling that I belonged
He says his body's too old for working
                                                                                                    Em
                                                                  And I had a feeling I could -- be someone, be someone, be
His body's too young to look like his
My mama went off and left him, she wanted more from life than
                                                                  ( C7M G Em D )
( C7M G Em D )
he could give
        C7M
I said, "Somebody's got to take care of him."
                                                                  [Sexta Parte]
So I quit school and that's what I did
( C7M G Em D )
( C7M G Em D )
                                                                  You got a fast car
                                                                                       D
                                                                  And I got a job that pays all our bills
[Qaurta Parte]
                                                                  You stay out drinking late at the bar
You got a fast car
                                                                  You see more your friends than you do your kids
                                                                  I'd always hoped for better
But is it fast enough so we can fly away?
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C Em D Em C Em And I had a feeling I could -- be someone, be someone, be
Thought maybe together you and me would find it {\sf C7M}
C7M G
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere
                                                                       ( C7M G Em D )
( C7M G Em D )
so take your fast car and keep on driving
( C7M G Em D )
( C7M G Em D )
                                                                       [Sétima Parte]
                                                                       You got a fast car
[Refrão]
                                                                                 Em
                                                                       But is it fast enough so you can fly away?
So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car
                                                                       You gotta make a decision
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
                                                                       Leave tonight or live and die this way
City lights lay out before us
                                                                       [Final] C7M G Em D C7M G Em D C7M G
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
C Em D

And I had a feeling that I belonged
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Acordes

