

Fast Car chords

Tracy Chapman

Capo II

Cmaj7 G Em D x4

Cmaj7 G

You got a fast car.

Em D

I want a ticket to anywhere.

Cmaj7 G

Maybe we make a deal,

Em D

Maybe together we can get somewhere.

Cmaj7 G

Any place is better.

Em D

Starting from zero, got nothing to lose.

Cmaj7 G

Maybe we'll make something,

Em D

Me myself, I got nothing to prove.

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

Cmaj7 G

You got a fast car.

Em D

I got a plan to get us out of here:

Cmaj7 G

I been working at the convenience store,

Em D

Managed to save just a little bit of money.

Cmaj7 G

Won't have to drive too far

Em D

Just 'cross the border and into the city,

Cmaj7 G

You and I can both get jobs

Em D

And finally see what it means to be living.

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

Cmaj7 G
You see, my old man's got a problem:
Em D
He live with the bottle, that's the way it is.
Cmaj7 G
He says his body's too old for working,
Em D
His body's too young to look like his.
Cmaj7 G Em D
My mama went off and left him, she wanted more from life than he could give,
Cmaj7 G
I said, "Somebody's got to take care of him."
Em D
So I quit school and that's what I did.

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

Cmaj7 G
You got a fast car.
Em D
But is it fast enough so we can fly away?
Cmaj7 G
We gotta make a decision:
Em D
Leave tonight or live and die this way.

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

Cmaj7 C G
So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car,
C G
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk,
Em C
City lights lay out before us
Em D
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.
C Em D
And I had a feeling that I belonged
C Em D Em C Em
And I had a feeling I could -- be someone, be someone, be someone.

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

Cmaj7 G
You got a fast car.

Em D
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves;

Cmaj7 G
you still ain't got a job

Em D
And I work in a market as a checkout girl.

Cmaj7 G
I know things will get better:

Em D
You'll find work and I'll get promoted,

Cmaj7 G
We'll move out of the shelter

Em D
Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs.

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

Cmaj7 C G
So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car,

C G
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk,

Em C
City lights lay out before us

Em D
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.

C Em D
And I had a feeling that I belonged

C Em D Em C Em
And I had a feeling I could -- be someone, be someone, be someone.

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

Cmaj7 G
You got a fast car.

Em D
And I got a job that pays all our bills.

Cmaj7 G
You stay out drinking late at the bar,

Em D

You see more your friends than you do your kids.

Cmaj7 G

I'd always hoped for better,

Em D

Thought maybe together you and me would find it,

Cmaj7 G

I got no plans I ain't going nowhere,

Em D

so take your fast car and keep on driving.

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

Cmaj7 C G

So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car,

C G

The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk,

Em C

City lights lay out before us

Em D

And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.

C Em D

And I had a feeling that I belonged

C Em D Em C Em

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

Cmaj7 G Em D X2

Cmaj7 G

You got a fast car.

Em D

But is it fast enough so we can fly away?

Cmaj7 G

We gotta make a decision:

Em D

Leave tonight or live and die this way.

Cmaj7 G Em D x3

Cmaj7 G