Find the song and listen to it while you **read the text**.

Then make sure you **understand** the words that are underlined.

Note down answers to the following questions: What is the speaker’s situation before the chorus, and how does she feel about it? What is her dream? What does the car symbolize to the speaker?

**Tracy Chapman – Fast Car (1988)**

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

*Chorus:*  
I remember when 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

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

*Chorus*

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

*Chorus*

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