

Fast Car by Tracy Chapman (Capo 1st)

[Intro] C G Em D [2x's]

[Verse 1]

C G Em D C G
You got a fast car... I wanna ticket to anywhere. Maybe we make a deal.
Em D C G Em D
Maybe together we can get somewhere. Any place is better. Starting from zero, got nothing to lose.
C G Em D
Maybe we'll make something... me myself, I got nothing to prove.

[Break] C G Em D

[Verse 2]

C G Em D C G
You got a fast car... I got a plan to get us outta here. I been working at the convenience store.
Em D C G Em
Managed to save just a little bit of money. Won't have to drive too far, just 'cross the border
D C G Em D
and into the city. You and I can both get jobs, and finally see what it means to be living.

[Break] C G Em D

[Verse 3]

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

[Break] C G Em D

[Verse 4]

C G Em D
You got a fast car... Is it fast enough so we can fly away?
C G Em D C----G----Em----[D]
We gotta make a decision... Leave tonight or live and die this way. {So I remember when}

[Chorus]

D C G Em D
So I remember when we were driving, driving in your car. Speeds so fast I felt like I was drunk.
C G Em D
City lights laid out before us and your arm felt nice wrapped around my shoulder and
C G Em D C G Em D
iii-ee-i, had a feeling that I belonged... iii-ee-i, had a feeling I could be someone,
C G Em D
be someone, be someone.

[Verse 5]

C G Em D C G
You got a fast car... We go cruising, entertain ourselves. You still ain't got a job.
Em D C G
And I work in a market as a checkout girl. I know things will get better.
Em D C G
You'll find work and I'll get promoted. We'll move out of the shelter.
Em D C---G---Em---[D]
Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs. {So I remember when...}

^Back Up to Chorus^

[Verse 6]

C G Em D C G
You got a fast car... I got a job that pays all our bills. You stay out drinking late at the bar,
Em D C G
You see more your friends than you do your kids. I'd always hoped for better,
Em D C G
Thought maybe together you and me would find it, I got no plans, I ain't going nowhere.
Em D C---G---Em---[D]
So, take your fast car and keep on driving. {So I remember when...}

^Back Up to Chorus^

[Verse 7]

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

[Outro]

C G Em D | C G Em D | G {let fade}