

## Usher David "Fast Car"

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You got a fast car

I want a ticket to anywhere

Maybe we can make a deal

Maybe together we can get somewhere

Anyplace is better

Starting from zero got nothing to lose

Maybe we'll make something

Me myself I got nothing to prove

You got a fast car

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 across the border and into the city

You and I could both get jobs

Finally see what it means to be living

See my old man's got a problem

Lives with a bottle that's the way it is

He says his body's too old for working

Body's too young for looking like his

Mama went off and left him

Wanted more from life than he could give

I said somebody's got to take care of him

I quit school that's what I did

What I did, what I did

You got a fast car

Is it fast enough that we can fly away

We gotta make a decision

Leave tonight or live and die this way

So remember when we're driving, driving in your car

The speed so fast 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

We go cruising, entertain ourselves

You still ain't got a job

And I work in a market in the checkout line

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

So remember when we're driving, driving in your car

The speed so fast 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

I got a job pays all our bills

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 we'd together you and me would find it

I got no plans I ain't going nowhere

Take your fast car and keep on driving

You got a fast car

Is it fast enough so you can fly away

You gotta make a decision

Leave tonight or live and die this way

So remember when we're driving, driving in your car

The speed so fast 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

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