

**Wyclef f/ Paul Simon****"Fast Car"**

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Yeah

It's those Jersey boys

I heard a man say Jesus walks  
Me, myself, I heard Jesus talks  
Cause when I heard his beat  
I felt Jesus voice  
I heard it through the wide  
And he made it out the coma  
From a fast car  
It was a fast car

Yeah

Every day is like the wild wild west  
Some of us are bad boys  
Some of us are outlawed  
And some mystery, the killer get away  
And livin' this isn't the end of the day  
In the fast car  
Jump in the fast car

Yeah

You gotta be no billionaire  
To get a ticket up to the moon  
We all know somebody up there  
You need a helping hand  
Look, come right here  
To help you see clearly now, yeah  
To help you see clearly now, yeah  
I hope you see clearly now, yeah

Yeah

What would you do after your bachelor party  
In the bar celebrating with all your homies  
Go outside, and you're ready to ride  
And over fifty-one shots but you ain't ready to die  
In your fast car, yeah  
In your fast car

Talk to me, talk to me

When that fast car picks you up  
You will have no choice  
You may hear the tires screaming  
But you will have no voice  
But as the fast car picks you up  
You will weep and smile  
And see heaven in the headlights  
Mile after, mile after, mile after mile

Yeah

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To get a ticket up to the moon  
We all know somebody up there  
You need a helping hand  
Look, come right here  
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To help you see clearly now, yeah  
I hope you see clearly now, yeah

Yeah

Everybody had leave some c-h-c  
So she headed to Honduras for some tlc  
Yeah, having fun in Central America  
Well she was a passenger, never a traveler  
In that fast car  
Ridin' that fast car

Yeah

Sweet sixteen, I see her leaving the scene  
Crossing the street, she won't see seventeen  
Blink of an eye, D-W-I  
Hit and run and sellin' flees  
In the fast car  
Ridin' the fast car

Yeah

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