

Mutiny Within

"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.

Any place is better,
Starting from zero got nothing to lose,
Maybe we can make something,
But me myself I got nothing to prove.

See my old mans got a problem,
He live with the bottle that's the way it is,
He says his body's too old for working,
His body's too young to look like his.

My mamma went off and left him,
She wanted more from life than what he could give,
I said somebody's gotta take care of him,
So I packed up 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 we can die this way.

I remember we were driving, driving in your car,
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk,
City lights layed out before us,
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder.

And I got a feeling that I belonged,
And I got a feeling that I could be someone,
Be someone, be someone.

You got a fast car,
And I got a job that paid all our bills,
You stay out drinking late at the bar,
See more of your friends than you do your kids.

I'd always hoped for better,
Thought maybe together you and me would find it,

I got no plans I aint going nowhere,
So take your fast car and keep on driving.

I remember we were driving, driving in your car,
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk,
City lights layed out before us,
And your arms felt nice wrapped round my shoulder.

And I got a feeling that I belonged,
And I get a feeling that I can be someone,
Be someone, be someone.

You got a fast car,
But is it fast enough that we can fly away,
We gotta make a decision,
We leave tonight or we can die this way

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