

## **Wilkinsons**

### **"Fast Car"**

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You got a fast car  
I want a ticket to anywhere  
Maybe we'll make a deal  
Maybe together we can get somewhere  
Any place is better  
Starting from zero got nothing to lose  
Baby we'll make something  
Me myself I got nothing to prove  
You've got a fast car  
I got a plan to get us outta here  
I've been working at a convenience store  
Managed to save just a little bit of money  
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  
I remember we were driving driving in your car  
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

See my old man's got a problem

He lives with the bottle that's the way it is

He says his body's too old for working

I say a 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, that's what I did

I remember we were driving driving in your car

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

You got a fast car

We go cruising, entertain ourselves

You still ain't got a job

And I work in the 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 this trailer

Buy a big house and live in the suburbs

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 your friends than you do your kids  
I'd always hoped for better  
Thought maybe together you and me'd find it  
Got no plans, we ain't going nowhere  
We just take a fast car and keep on driving, oh  
I remember when we were driving driving in your car  
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  
But is it fast enough so you can fly away  
You got a fast car  
You leave tonight or live and die this way  
You got a fast car  
You leave tonight or live and die this way...

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