



```
[Instrumental]
                 [2X]
                                                                   [Verse 6]
                                                                   Cmaj7
Cmaj7 – G – Em – D
                                                                   You got a fast car.
[Verse 5]
                                                                   And I got a job that pays all our bills.
Cmaj7
                                                                   Cmaj7
You got a fast car.
                                                                   You stay out drinking late at the bar,
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves;
                                                                   You see more your friends than you do your kids.
you still ain't got a job
                                                                  I'd always hoped for better,
And I work in a market as a checkout girl.
                                                                   Thought maybe together you and me would find it,
I know things will get better:
                                                                  I got no plans I ain't going nowhere,
You'll find work and I'll get promoted,
                                                                   so take your fast car and keep on driving.
Cmai7
We'll move out of the shelter
                                                                   [Instrumental]
Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs.
                                                                   Cmaj7 – G – Em – D
                                                                   Cmaj7 - G - Em
[Instrumental]
                                                                     [Chorus]
Cmaj7 - G - Em - D
Cmaj7 - G - Em
                                                                      So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car,
                                                                     The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk,
  [Chorus]
                                                                     City lights lay out before us
   So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car,
                                                                     And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.
  The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk,
                                                                         C Em
                                                                     And I had a feeling that I belonged
  City lights lay out before us
                                                                    And I had a feeling I could -- be someone, be someone, be someone
  And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.
  And I had a feeling that I belonged
                                                                   [Instrumental]
                                                                                    [2X]
                                                      Em
                                                                   Cmaj7 - G - Em - D
 And I had a feeling I could -- be someone, be someone, be someone
                                                                  [Verse 7]
                                                                   Cmaj7
[Instrumental]
                [2X]
                                                                   You got a fast car.
Cmaj7 - G - Em - D
                                                                           Em
                                                                   But is it fast enough so you can fly away?
                                                                   You gotta make a decision:
                                                                   Leave tonight or live and die this way.
```

[Outro]

Cmaj7 - G

[2x]

Cmaj7 - G - Em - D