

Fast Car

Jasmine Thompson

You've 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'll make something
Me myself, I've got nothing to prove

You've got a fast car
I've got a plan to get us out of here
I've been working at the convenience store
Managed to save just a little bit of money
Won't have to drive too far
Just across the border and into the city
You and I can both get jobs
Finally see what it means to be living

See my old man's got a problem
He lives with the bottle that's the way it is
Says his body's too old for working
His 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, that's what I did

You've got a fast car
Is it fast enough so we can fly away?
We gotta make a decision
Leave tonight or live and die this way

So I remember when we were driving
Driving in your car
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
City lights lay out before us
And your arms felt nice wrapped around my shoulders
And I had
Had a feeling that I belonged
And I had
Had a feeling I could be someone, be someone

You've got a fast car
I've got a job that pays all our bills
You stay out drinking late at the bar
See more of your friends than you do of your kids
I'd always hoped for better
Then maybe together you and me would find it
I've got no plans I ain't going nowhere
So take your fast car and keep on driving

So remember when we were driving
Driving in your car
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
City lights lay out before us
And your arms felt nice wrapped around my shoulders
And I

Had a feeling that I belonged
And I
Had a feeling I could be someone, be someone

You've got a fast car
Is it fast enough so you can fly away?
You've gotta make a decision
Leave tonight or live and die this way