**Tracy Chapman - Fast Car Capo: 2nd fret [Key: Em] - C, G, Em, D**

 (C) (G) (Em) (D) (C) (G) (Em) (D)

B|0h1-0-3---3-----|8-(10)8-7-(8)-7-|0h1-0-3---3-----|8-----7---7-----|

G|0---0-0-----0---|0-----0-----0---|0---0-0-----0---|0-----0-----0---|

D|----------------|------0---------|----------------|------0---------|

A|3---------------|7---------------|3---------------|7---------------|

E|------3---------|----------------|------3---------|----------------|

You’ve got a fast car, I want a ticket to anywhere

Maybe we make a deal, maybe together we can get somewhere

Anyplace is better. Starting from zero got nothing to lose

Maybe we’ll make something, but me myself I got nothing to prove

[INTERLUDE]

You got a fast car, and I got a plan to get us out of here

I been working at the convenience store, Managed to save just a little bit of money

We 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

[INTERLUDE]

You see my old man’s got a problem; he live with the bottle, That’s the way it is

He says his body’s too old for working, I say 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 and that’s what I did

[INTERLUDE]

You got a fast car, but is it fast enough so we can fly away

We gotta make a decision, we leave tonight or live and die this way

[INTERLUDE]

 **C Cmaj7 C**

**‘Cause I remember when we were driving, driving in your car**

 **G Gadd9 G**

**The speed so fast it felt like I was drunk**

**Em Em7 Em**

 **The city lights lay out before us**

 **Dsus4 D Dsus4**

**And your arm felt nice wrapped ‘round my shoulder**

 **C\* Em\* D Dsus2 D**

**And I had a feeling that I belonged**

 **C\* Em\* D Dsus2 D C\* D\***

**And I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone**

[INTERLUDE]

You got a fast car and we go cruising to 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 the shelter, buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs

[INTERLUDE B]

 [CHORUS]

[INTERLUDE]

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 of your friends than you do of your kids

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

I got not plans I ain’t going nowhere, So take your fast car and keep on driving

[INTERLUDE]

[CHORUS]

[INTERLUDE]

You got a fast car But is it fast enough so you can fly away

You gotta make a decision You leave tonight or live and die this way

[OUTRO]

[CHORUS]