Xiu Xiu, Fast Car

You 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

You got a fast car
And I got a plan to get us out of here
I been working at East side's health and childrens centre
Managed to save just a little bit of money
We won't have to drive too far
Just across the border and into the city
You and I can both get jobs
And finally see what it means to be living

You see my old man's got a problem
He live with prescription drugs and 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 life 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 live and die this way

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 around my shoulder
I had a feeling that I belonged
I had feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

You got a fast car
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves
You still dont have a job
And I work in a 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 big house and live in the suburbs

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 around my shoulder
I had a feeling that I belonged
I had feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

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 your kids
I'd always hoped for better
Thought maybe together you and me would find it
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere
So take your fast car and keep on driving

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 around my shoulder
I had a feeling that I belonged
I had feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

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