

Fast Car (feat. Paul Simon)

Wyclef Jean

Yeah

It's those Jersey boys I heard a man say Jesus walks

Me, myself, I heard Jesus talk

Cause when I heard his beat

I felt Jesus voice

I heard it through the wide

And he made it out the coma

From a fast car

It was a fast car Yeah

Every day is like the wild wild west

Some of us are bad boys

Some of us are outlawed

And some mystery, the killer get away

And livin' this isn't the end of the day

In the fast car

Jump in the fast car Yeah You don't gotta be no billionaire

To get a ticket up to the moon

We all know somebody up there

You need a helping hand

Look, I'm right here

To help you see clearly now, yeah

To help you see clearly now, yeah

I hope you see clearly now, yeah Yeah

What would you do after your bachelor party

In the bar celebrating with all your homies

Go outside, and you're ready to ride

And over fifty-one shots but you ain't ready to die

In your fast car, yeah

In your fast car Paul Simon talk, talk to me When that fast car picks you up

You will have no choice

You may hear the tires scream

But you will have no voice

But as the fast car picks you up

You will weep and smile

And see heaven in the headlights

Mile after mile after mile after mile Yeah You don't gotta be no billionaire

To get a ticket up to the moon

We all know somebody up there

You need a helping hand

Look, I'm right here

To help you see clearly now, yeah

To help you see clearly now, yeah

I hope you see clearly now, yeahYeahEverybody needs some TLC
So she headed to Honduras for some TLC
Yeah, having fun in Central America
But she was a passenger, never a driver
In that fast car
Ridin' that fast carYeahSweet sixteen, I see her leaving the scene
Crossing the street, she won't see seventeen
Blink of an eye, DWI
Hit and run and sellin' flees
In the fast car
Ridin' the fast carYeahWhen that fast car picks you up
You will have no choice
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But you will have no voice
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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