

# Fuel

## Metallica

Gimme fuel, gimme fire  
Gimme that which I desire, oh

Yeah, turn on, I see red  
Adrenaline crash and crack my head  
Nitro junkie, paint me dead  
And I see red

I run across through black and white  
War horse, war head  
Fuck 'em, man  
White knuckle tight  
Through black and white

Oh, when I burn  
Fuel is pumping engines  
Burning hard  
Loose and clean

Oh, and then I burn  
Turning my direction  
Quench my thirst with gasoline

So gimme fuel, gimme fire  
Gimme that which I desire, yeah

Turn on beyond the bone  
Swallow future, spit out hope  
Burn your face upon the chrome  
Yeah, oh yeah

Take the corner, going to crash  
Headlights  
Headlines  
Another junkie, who lives too fast

Yeah  
Lives way too fast, fast, fast, fast, fast, fast

Oh, when I burn  
Fuel is pumping engines  
Burning hard  
Loose and clean

Oh, and then I burn  
Turning my direction  
Quench my thirst with gasoline

So gimme fuel  
Gimme fire  
Gimme that which I desire

White knuckle tight  
Gimme fuel  
Gimme fire  
My desire

Oh, when I burn  
Fuel is pumping engines  
Burning hard  
Loose and clean

Oh, and on and on  
Turning my direction  
Quench my thirst with gasoline

Gimme fuel  
Gimme fire  
Gimme that which I desire  
Oh

On I burn