

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