

# Metallica, Fuel

(Hetfield / Ulrich / Hammett)

Gimme fuel, gimme fire  
Gimme that which I desire

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

One hundred plus through black and white  
War horse, warhead  
Fuck 'em, man, white-knuckle tight  
Through black and white

On I burn  
Fuel is pumping engines  
Burning hard, loose and clean  
And on I burn  
Churning my direction  
Quench my thirst with gasoline

So gimme fuel, gimme fire  
Gimme that which I desire

Turn on beyond the bone  
Swallow future, spit out home  
Burn your face upon the chrome

Take the corner, join the crash,  
Headlights, head on, headlines  
Another junkie lives too fast  
Lives way too fast

On I burn  
Fuel is pumping engines  
Burning hard, loose and clean  
And on I burn  
Churning 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

On I burn  
Fuel is pumping engines  
Burning hard, loose and clean  
And on I burn  
Churning my direction  
Quench my thirst with gasoline

Gimme fuel, gimme fire  
Gimme that which I desire

On I burn