# Heavy Fuel

## Dire Straits

Last time I was sober, man I felt bad
Worst hangover that I ever had
It took six hamburgers and scotch all night
Nicotine for breakfast just to put me right
'Cos if you wanna run cool
If you wanna run cool
If you wanna run cool, you got to run
On heavy, heavy fuel
Heavy, heavy fuel
Heavy, heavy fuel
YeahMy life makes perfect sense
Lust and food and violence
Sex and money are my major kicks
Get me in a fight I like the dirty tricks
'Cos if you wanna run cool
If you wanna run cool
Yes if you wanna run cool, you got to run
On heavy, heavy fuel
Heavy, heavy fuel
Heavy, heavy fuelMy chick loves a man who's strong
The things she'll do to turn me on
I love the babes, don't get me wrong
Hey, that's why I wrote this songYeah
I don't care if my liver is hanging by a thread
Don't care if my doctor says I ought to be dead
When my ugly big car won't a-climb this hill
I'll write a suicide note on a hundred dollar bill
'Cos if you wanna run cool
If you wanna run cool
Yes if you wanna run cool, you got to run
On heavy, heavy fuel
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Heavy, heavy fuelHeavy, heavy fuel
Heavy, heavy fuelHeavy, heavy fue-uel
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