

**HEAVY FUEL**

Intro Drum and guitar licks..... > E riff played at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret

E            C D            C D E

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

'Cause 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

My 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

**Chorus**

*Pianissimo*

My 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 song

**Solo on riff**

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

**Chorus**

**Solo on riff - Heavy, Heavy Fuel, Heavy, Heavy Fuel.....**