

# Heavy Fuel (Live Album Version)

## 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 '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 '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 chick loves a man who's strong  
The things she'll do to turn me on  
I love the babes, don't get we wrong  
Hey, that's why I wrote this song 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 climb this hill  
I'll write a suicide note on a hundred dollar bill 'Cause 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 fuel A heavy, heavy fuel  
Heavy, heavy fuel Heavy, heavy fuel  
Heavy, heavy fuel  
Heavy, heavy fuel

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Songwriters

KNOPFLER, MARK Published by

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