Moderately bright, with a beat

sirens are screaming, and the fires are howling way down in the valley tonight.

There's a man in the shadows with a gun in his eye, and a blade shining oh so bright.

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der in the sky, and a killer's on the blood-shot streets.

And down in the tunnel where the deadly are rising, Oh!

swear I saw a young boy down in the gutter, he was starting to foam in the heat.

Baby, you're the only thing in this whole world that's pure and good and
right. And where you are, and where you go, there's always gonna be some light. But I gotta get out, I gotta break it out now, before the final crack of dawn.

So we gotta make the most of our one night together, when it's over you know, we'll both be so alone.
Like a

Bat Out Of Hell, I'll be gone when the morning comes

When the night is over, like a

gone, gone, gone.

Like a

when the morning comes.

But when the
Dey is done... and the sun goes down and the moonlight's shining through...

Very slowly

Then like a sinner before the gates of heaven, I'll come crawling on back to you.

Moderately bright (Tempo I.)

I'm gonna hit the highway like a battering ram on a silver black phantom bike.

When the metal is hot and the engine is hungry, and we're all about to see the light...
Nothing ever grows in this rotting old hole, and

everything is stunted and lost.

And

nothing really rocks and nothing really rolls, and nothing's ever worth the cost.

And I know that I'm damned if I

never get out, and maybe I'm damned if I do. But with eve-
ry other beat I got left in my heart, you know I'd
rather be damned with you. If I gotta be damned, you know I
wanna be damned, dancing through the night with you. If I
gotta be damned, you know I wanna be damned, gotta be damned, you know I
wanna be damned, gonna be damned, you know I wanna be damned,
dancing through the night, dancing through the night, dancing through the night with you.

Instrumental Solo

D.S. al Coda

Then like a sinner before the gates of heaven, I'll come crawling on back to you.

Slowly (a tempo)

Then like a sinner before the gates of heaven, I'll come crawling on back to you.

ritard.

Very slowly

you. Then like a sinner before the gates of heaven, I'll come crawling on back to you.

ritard.
Moderately bright (Tempo I.)

Instrumental Solo

f

I can see myself tearing up the road, faster than
any other boy has ever gone.

And my skin is raw, but my

soul is ripe, and no one's gonna stop me now, I'm gonna make my es-

capel

But I can't stop thinking of you.

And I never see the sudden curve till it's way too
F, sus4 F C Gm7
late... Instrumental Solo
F C Bb (Ab base) Gm7
And I never see the sudden curve

Eb F
-- till it's way too late. --

Moderately slow

eb F Gm

dying at the bottom of the pit in the blazing sun.

Eb F Gm

Torn and twisted at the foot of a burning bike. And I
think somebody somewhere must be tolling a bell, and the
last thing I see is my heart still beating.

out of my body, and flying away, like a Bat Out Of Hell.

Then I'm dying at the bottom of a pit in the blazing sun.

Torn and twisted at the foot of a burning...
And I think somebody somewhere must be tolling a
bell.

And the last thing I see is my heart, still

beating... still beating.

Moderately bright (≠ = !)

out of my body and flying away

like a Bat Out Of Hell!

Like a Bat Out Of Hell!
YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH
(Hot Summer Night)

Moderately, with a beat

It was a hot summer night, and the

beach was burning, there was fog crawling over the sand.

When I

listen to your heart, I hear the whole world turning, I see the shooting stars falling

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through your trembling hands.

licking your lips and your lipstick shining, I was dying just to ask for a taste.

We were lying together in a silver lining. By the light of the moon, you know there's not another moment, not another moment to waste.

Well, you
hold me so close that my knees grow weak, but my soul is flying high above the ground. I'm trying to speak, but no matter what I do, I just can't seem to make any sound. And then You Took The Words Right Out Of My Mouth. Oh, it must have been while you were kissing me. You Took The Words Right Out Of My Mouth.
And I swear it's true, I was just about to say I love you.

(Love you.) And then You (Love you.) Now my body is shaking like a wave on the water, and I guess that I'm beginning to grin.

Oh, we're finally alone, and we can do what we want to. Oh, the night is young, ain't none gonna know where, none gonna know where, none...
one's gonna know where you've been.

You were not another moment to waste.

And then You

Took The Words Right Out Of My Mouth.

Oh, it must have been while you were kissing me.

You Took The Words Right Out Of My Mouth.

And I swear it's true, I was just about to say, I love
you.

(Love you) And then You
(Love you) And then You

Took The Words Right Out Of My Mouth.
You
You
You
You

Repeat and fade out

Took The Words Right Out Of My Mouth.
Oh, it

Hand clapping

must have been while you were kissing me.
You
HEAVEN CAN WAIT

Words and Music by JIM STEINMAN

Moderately (flowingly)

G
C
G
mf
C
D7
G
mf
Heaven Can Wait,

Em7
C
G
and a band of angels, wrapped up in my heart,

C
Em
D
will take me through the lonely night.
through the cold of the day.

And I know, I know
Heaven Can Wait,

and all the gods come down here just to sing for me.

And the melody's gonna make me fly,

without pain, without fear.
Give me all of your dreams and
let me go along on your way.

Give me all of your
prayers to sing, and I'll

I've got a taste of paradise, I'm never gonna

let it slip away.
I got a taste of paradise, it's all I really need to make me stay just like a child again.

Heaven Can Wait, and all I got is time until the end of time.

I won't look back, I won't look back, Let the
And I know that I've been released, but I don't know to where.

Nobody's gonna tell me now, and I don't really care, no, no, no. I got a taste of paradise, that's all I really need to make me...
I won't look back, Let the

I won't look back, Let the

Heaven Can Wait,

Heaven Can Wait,
Moderately, with a beat

I was nothing but a lonely boy,
(In the) middle of a steamy night.

Looking for something new,
I'm tossing in my sleep.

And you were
And in the

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true me.
Well, I was a varsity tackle and a hell of a block. When I
played my guitar, I made the canyons rock. But...
son of a jackal, I'm a leader of the pack. But...
ev'ry Sat ur day night,
I felt the fever grow. Do you know what it's like?

All Revved Up With No Place To Go. Do you know what it's like?
In the

Oh, baby, I'm a hunter in the
dark of the forest, I've been stalking you and tracking you down—
Cruising up and down the main drag all night long.

We could be standing at the top of the world,
D       A         C       G       C
sinking further down in the mud.
You and me, 'round

G       C       G       C       E11       E
about midnight, You and me, 'round about midnight,

E11       E       E11       E       E11       E
Someone's got to draw first, draw first, Someone's got to draw first

G       D
blood. Someone's got to draw first blood.

A       D       A
I got to draw first blood. Ooh, I got to draw first
Nothing but a lonely All American boy,
looking out for something to do.
And you were nothing but a lonely American girl, but you were

something like a dream come true. I was a varsity tackle, and a

hell of a block, and when I played my guitar, I made the canyon rock, But every

Saturday night I felt the fever grow. All Revved Up With No

Place To Go. All Revved Up With No Place To Go.
TWO OUT OF THREE AIN'T BAD

Words and Music by JIM STEINMAN

Moderately slow, with a beat

Baby, we can talk all night... but that ain't getting us nowhere.

I've told you every thing I possibly can... there's nothing left inside of here. And

maybe you can cry all night... but that'll never change the way that I feel...

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The snow is really pulling up outside, I wish you wouldn't make me leave here.

I poured it on and I poured it out, I tried to show you just how much I care.

I'm tired of words and I'm too hoarse to shout, but you've been cold to me so long, I'm crying

icicles instead of tears. And all I can do is keep on telling you, I
I want you, I need you, but there ain't no way I'm ever gonna love you, now, don't be sad, (don't be sad) 'cause Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad. Now don't be sad, 'cause Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad.

Baby, we can talk all night, poco a poco ritard. but that ain't getting us nowhere. You'll never find your gold on a sandy beach. You'll never drill for oil on a city street. I know you're
looking for a ruby in a mountain of rocks. But there ain't no Coupe de Ville hiding at the bottom of a
cracker jack box. I can't lie, I can't tell you that I'm
something I'm not, no matter how I try. I'll never be able to give you something.
something that I just haven't got. There's only one girl that I will ever love, and that was
so many years ago. And though I know I'll never get her out of my heart... she never
loved me back, ooh, I know, I remember how she left me on a stormy night, She

kissed me and got out of our bed, And though I pleaded and I begged her not to walk out that door, She

packed her bags and turned right away, And she kept on telling me, she kept on telling me, she

kept on telling me, "I want you, I need you, but there ain't no way I'm ever gonna love you, Now, don't be sad, (don't be sad) 'cause Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad." I
PARADISE BY THE DASHBOARD LIGHT

Words and Music by JIM STEINMAN

Moderately bright, with a \( \frac{3}{4} \) feel

Boy: I remember every little thing —

as if it happened only yesterday —

Parking by the lake and there was not another car in sight —

And I never had a girl looking any better than

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you did, And all the kids at school, they were wishing they were me that night. And now our bodies are oh, so close and tight. It never felt so good, it never felt so right. And we're glowing like the metal on the edge of a knife, glowing like the metal on the...
Moderately slow (\( \frac{4}{4} \))

Though it's cold and lonely in the deep dark night, I can

see Paradise By The Dashboard Light.

Moderately bright (\( \frac{3}{4} \) as before), with a \( \frac{3}{4} \) feel

Girl: Ain't no doubt about it, we were doubly blessed,
'Cause we were barely seventeen and we were barely dressed.

Boy & Girl: Ain't no doubt about it.
Baby, gotta go and shout it.

Ain't no doubt about it, we were doubly blessed.

Boy: 'Cause we were barely seventeen and we were barely dressed.
I've been waiting so long for you to come along and have some fun.

And I got to let ya know, no,

you're never gonna regret it.

So open
up your eyes, I got a big surprise, it'll feel all right, well, I

wanna make your motor run. And now our

bodies are oh, so close and tight. It never

felt so good, it never felt so right. And we're glow-

ing like the metal on the edge of a knife, glowing like the metal on the
edge of a knife. C' mon! Hold on tight! Well, c' mon! Hold on tight.

'Though it's

Moderately slow \( \text{\( j = \frac{\text{2}}{\text{3}} \)} \)

cold and lonely in the deep dark night.

' Though it's

see Paradise By The Dashboard Light.

' Though it's cold and lonely in the deep dark night.
night) Paradise By The Dashboard Light

Moderately bright (♩=♩), with a ♩♩ feel

You got to do what you can, and let Mother Nature do the rest.

There ain't no doubt about it, we were doubly blessed.

'Cause we were barely seventeen and we were barely... We're

Somewhat slower, with a beat

gonna go all the way tonight, we're gonna go all the way and tonight's the night. We're
O.K., here we go, we got a real pressure cooker going here, two down, nobody on, no score, bottom of the ninth, there’s the wind-up, and there it is, a line shot up the middle, look at him go. This boy can really fly!

He’s rounding first and really turning it on now, he’s not letting up at all, he’s gonna try for second; the ball is bobbled out in center, and here comes the throw, and what a throw! He’s gonna slide in head first, here he comes, he’s out! No, wait safe.—safe at second base, this kid really makes things happen out there.

Batter steps up to the plate, here’s the pitch—he’s going, and what a jump he’s got, he’s trying for third, here’s the throw, it’s in the dirt.—safe at third! Holy cow, stolen base!

He’s taking a pretty big lead out there, almost daring him to try and pick him off. The pitcher glances over, winds up, and it’s bunted, bunted down the third base line, the suicide squeeze is on! Here he comes, squeeze play, it’s gonna be close, here’s the throw, here’s the play at the plate, holy cow, I think he’s gonna make it!
go any further, do you love me? Will you love me forever, do you need me? Will you never leave me? Will you make me so happy for the rest of my life? Will you take me away and will you make me your wife? Do you love me? Will you love me forever? Do you need me? Will you never leave me? Will you make me so happy for the rest of my life? Will you
take me a-way and will you make me your wife? I gotta know right now,

before we go any further, do you love me? Will you

love me forever?

Boy: Let me

sleep on it.

Baby, baby, let me sleep on it.

Let me sleep on it, and I'll give you an answer in the
morn-ing. Let me sleep on it._

Be-b-y, be-b-y, let me sleep on it._ Let me sleep on it._ I'll

give you an an-swer in the morn-ing.

Girl: I got-te know right now! Do you love me? Will you

love me for-ev-er? Do you need me? Will you nev-er leave me? Will you
make me so happy for the rest of my life? Will you take me away and will you
make me your wife? I gotta know right now!
Before we

go any further, do you love me? Will you love me forever?

(Spoken): What's it gonna be, boy? Come on! I can wait all night!

What's it gonna be, boy... yes or no? What's it gonna be, boy? Yes...
Boy (sung): Let me sleep on it.

Baby, baby, let me sleep on it.

I'll give you an answer in the morning.

Girl: I gotta know right now! Do you love me? Will you love me for ever? Do you

Boy (sung): Let me sleep on it.

Baby, baby, let me
sleep on it. Let me sleep on it. I'll need me? Will you never leave me? Will you make me so happy for the
give you an answer in the morning, the morning, I'll tell you in the morning.
rest of my life? Will you take me away, will you make me your wife? I gotta
know right now.
Before we go any further, do you love me? Will you love me for ever?

Boy: Let me
sleep on it._

Girl: Will you love me forever? Boy: Let me

sleep on it._

Girl: Will you love me forever? Boy: I couldn't

take it any longer, Lord, I was crazed, and when the

feeling came upon me like a tidal wave, I started

swearing to my God and on my mother's grave that I would
love you till the end of time. I swore that I would
love you till the end of time!

So now I'm praying for the end of time to

hurry up and arrive. 'Cause

if I gotta spend another minute with you, I don't
G
Think that I can really survive.
I'll never

F
Break my promise or forget my vow.
But

C
God only knows what I can do right now.
I'm

C
Praying for the end of time,
it's all that I can do.

Am
(Do, do.)
Praying for the end of time,
C
so I can and my
time with ___________

Girl obligato:

It never
you.

Well, it was long ago and it was

Repeat and fade

felt so good it never felt so right and we were

far away and it was so much better than it

glowing like the metal on the edge of a knife. It never

is today! Well, it was long ago and it was
FOR CRYING OUT LOUD

Words and Music by
JIM STEINMAN

Moderately

Bb

Gm

Eb

F7sus4

F7

Moderately

Bb

(A bass)

Gm

Ebm

Cm

Bb

(A bass)

Gm

Cm7

F

I was lost till you were found,
I was damned and you were saved,
and I never knew how far down I was falling before I reached,
and I never knew how enslaved I was kneeling in the chains,

the bot of my master.
I was cold and you were fire, and I never knew
I could laugh but you could cry, and I never knew

how the pyre could be burning on the edge
just how high I was flying with you of the right

And now the chilly California wind
is blowing down our bodies again.
And we're

sink ing deeper and deeper in the chilly California sand...
Oh, I know you belong in side my aching heart, and can’t you see my

Slightly faster

And don’t you hear me crying, ‘Oh, babe, don’t
gol’ And don’t you hear me screaming,
“How was I to know?” poco a poco cresc.

I'm in the middle of nowhere, near the end of the line,

But there's a border to somewhere waiting,

And there's a tankful of time. Oh, give me just another moment to see the light of the day,
and take me to another land where I don't have to stay.

And I'm gonna need somebody to make me feel like you do.

And I will receive somebody with open arms, open eyes,

Open up the sky and let the planet that I love shine through!
Oh, For Crying Out Loud, you know I love you.

Very slowly

For Crying Out Loud, you know I love you...

Moderately slow

taking in the rain when I'm feeling so dry,
coming to my room when you know I'm alone,

For giving me the answers when I'm asking you why,
for that I thank you.

And my, oh my, for that I serve you.

For taking in the sun when I'm feeling so cold,
pulling me a way when I'm starting to fall,
giving me a child when my body is old,
reviving me up when I'm starting to stall,
And don't you know, for that I need you.
For all, for that I want you.

For taking and for giving and for playing the game,
For praying for my future in the days that remain.
Oh,

Lord, for that I hold you.
Ah, but most of all,
For Crying Out Loud, for that I love you.
Ah, but most of all, For Crying Out Loud, for that I love you.
Ah, but most of all, For Crying Out Loud,
for that I love you.
When you're crying out loud, you know I love you.
FOR CRYING OUT LOUD
Words and Music by JIM STEINMAN

I was lost till you were found
But I never knew how far down
I was falling
Before I reached the bottom

I was cold and you were fire
And I never knew how the pyre
Could be burning
On the edge of the ice field

And now the chilly California wind
Is blowing down our bodies again
And we're sinking deeper and deeper in the
Chilly California sand
Oh I know you belong inside my aching heart
And can't you see my faded Levis bursting apart
And don't you hear me crying:
"Oh Babe, don't go"
And don't you hear me screaming:
"How was I to know?"

I'm in the middle of nowhere
Near the end of the line
But there's a border to somewhere waiting
And there's a thankful time
Oh give me just another moment to see the light of the day
And take me to another land where I don't have to stay
And I'm gonna need somebody to make me feel like you do
And I will receive somebody with open arms, open eyes,
Open up the sky and let the planet that I love shine through

For crying out loud
You know I love you
For crying out loud
You know I love you
For crying out loud
You know I love you

For taking in the rain when I'm feeling so dry
For giving me the answers when I'm asking why
My oh my
For that I thank you

For taking in the sun when I'm feeling so cold
For giving me a child when my body is old
Don't you know
For that I need you

For coming to my room when you know I'm alone
For finding me a highway and for driving me home
You got to know
For that I serve you

For pulling me away when I'm starting to fall
For reviving me up when I'm starting to stall
And all in all
For that I want you

For taking and for giving and for playing the game
For praying for my future in the days that remain
Oh Lord
For that I hold you

Ah, but most of all
For crying out loud
For that I love you
Ah, but most of all
For crying out loud
For that I love you
Ah, but most of all
For crying out loud
For that I love you

When you're crying out loud
You know I love you