

# Two Out of Three Ain't Bad

Bonnie Tyler

Baby we can talk all night  
But that ain't getting us nowhere  
I told you everything 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  
The snow is really piling 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

R: I want you  
I need you  
But there ain't no way I'm ever gonna love you  
Now don't be sad  
Cause two out of three ain't bad  
Don't be sad  
Cause two out of three ain't bad

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 hard I try  
I'll never be able  
To give you something  
Something that I just haven't got

Well there's only one boy that I will ever love  
And that was so many years ago  
And though I'll never get him out of my head  
He never loved me back  
Ooh I know

Well I remember how he left me on a stormy night  
He kissed me and got out of our bed  
And I pleaded and I begged him not to walk out that door  
He packed his bags and turned away  
And he kept on telling me  
He kept on telling me  
He kept on telling me

R: I want you... (2x)

Baby we can talk all night  
But that ain't getting us nowhere  
I told you everything I possibly can

There's nothing left inside of here  
I keep on telling you  
I keep on telling you  
I keep on telling you

R: I want you... (2x)