

## Two Out of Three Ain't Bad

Meat Loaf

Baby we can talk all night  
But that ain't gettin us nowhere  
I've 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  
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  
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 Coup de Ville  
Hiding at the bottom of a Crackerjack box

I can't lie I can't tell you 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 oh woh oh  
Now there is 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  
Well 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 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  
But that ain't getting us nowhere