

# Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad

Todd Rundgren

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 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  
'Cause two out of three ain't bad  
Now 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 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

'Cause two out of three ain't bad  
Don't be sad  
'Cause two out of three ain't bad

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But that ain't getting us nowhere