## Bat Out Of Hell

EADEADEA

Words & Music: Jim Steinman (Meat Loaf)

The 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 There's evil in the air and there's thunder in the sky, And a killer's on the bloodshot streets. Oh, and down in the tunnel where the dead men are rising, Oh, I swear I saw a young boy, down in the gutter, He was starting to foam in the heat. Oh, baby, you're the only thing in this whole world that's pure and good and right. And wherever you are and wherever you go, there's always gonna be some light. A [piano run] 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, Α When its over, you know, we'll both be so alone. CHORUS: Like a bat out of Hell, I'll be gone when the morning comes. F#m When the night is over, like a bat out of Hell, I'll be gone, gone, gone. Like a bat out of Hell, I'll be gone when the morning comes. But when the day is done, and the sun goes down, And the moonlight is shining through. F#m Then like a sinner before the gates of Heaven, I'll come crawling on back to you.

```
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; 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 got out; and maybe I'm damned if I do.
But with every other beat I got left in my heart
You know I'd rather be damned with you.
Well, if I gotta be damned, you know I wanna be damned
Dancing through the night with you.
Well, if I gotta be damned, you know I wanna be damned,
Gotta be damned ,you know I wanna be damned,
Gotta be damned, you know I wanna be damned
Dancing through the night, Dancing through the night,
Dancing through the night with you.
          C#
     D
Oh, baby you're the only thing in this whole world that's pure and good and right.
And wherever you are and wherever you go there's always gonna be some light.
                                                   C#m
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.
CHORUS: [last lines this time as below - much slower]
                                                                     F#m C#m A
Then like a sinner before the gates of Heaven, I'll come crawling on back to you.
                              C#m
Then like a sinner before the gates of Heaven, I'll come crawling on back to you
                C#
                    F#
```

```
Oh, 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 gotta make my escape, but I can't stop thinking of you.
And I never see the sudden curve until it's way too late.
               B [repeat 3x]
Well, I never see the sudden curve until it's way too late.
[slowly]
                                                     F#m
Then I'm dying on the bottom of a pit in the blazing sun
Torn and twisted and 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.
Breaking out of my body, and flying away like a bat out of Hell.
Yes, I'm dying at the bottom of a pit in the blazing sun.
Torn and twisted at the foot of a burning bike.
                                                 F#m
And I think somebody somewhere must be tolling a bell.
And the last thing I see is my heart still beating, still beating, still beating
Breaking out of my body and flying away like a bat out of Hell.
                                              E [back to original tempo]
                            Like a bat out of Hell.
Like a bat out of Hell.
Like a bat out of Hell. [repeat 4x]
[slower]
                           C#m
                                  Α
Like a bat out of Hell.
                           C#m
```

Like a bat out of Hell.