Meat Loaf

Bat Out of Hell II
Back into Hell

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"Bat Out of Hell II: Back Into Hell" Illustration by Michael Whelan

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HAL LEONARD

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BACK INTO HELL

Words and Music by
JIM STEINMAN

Moderately
no chord

C5

A5/C

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Slower, somewhat freely (Tempo II)

And I would do anything for love.
I'd run right into hell and back.
I would do anything for love.
I'll never lie to you and that's a fact.
But I'll never forget the way you feel right now, oh no, no way.
And I would do
anything for love,
but I won't do that.

No, I won't do anything for love, oh, I would do

anything for love.
I would do anything for love.

but I won't do that.

No, I won't do...
Tempo I
D

that. (Vocal 1st time only)

Some days it don't come easy,
Some days I pray for silence,
Some days it don't come easy,
Some days I pray for soul.

Some days it don't come at all
and
these are the days that never end.
sex and drums and rock 'n' roll.

Some nights you're breathing fire,
some nights you're carved in ice.
some nights I lose control.

Some nights you're like nothing I've ever seen before or
Some nights I just lose it all when I watch you dance and the

will again. Maybe I'm crazy, but it
thunder rolls. Maybe I'm lonely, and that's all I

(Half-time feel)
Bm7  Asus  A  G

crazy and it's true.
There's just one and

D  Bm  Asus  A

save me. No one else can save me now but you.
only, the one and only promise I can keep.

Em  C#dim7

As long as the planets are turning,
As long as the stars are turning,
(End half-time feel)

are burning,
as long as your dreams are coming

are burning,
as long as your prayers are coming

G

as long as the fires are burning,

as long as your dreams are coming
true, you better believe it that I would do anything for love

molt rall.

and I'll be there until the final act.

and you know it's true and that's a fact.

I would do anything for love and I'll take a vow and

I would do anything for love and there'll never be no

seal a pact. But I'll never forgive myself if

turning back. But I'll never do it better than I
we don't go all the way do it with you. So long. to-night. So long. I would do

an-thing for love. Oh, I would do an-thing for love.

Oh, I would do an-thing for love, but I won't do

that. No, I won't do that. I would do an
- y-thing for love, a-n-y-thing you've been dream-ing of,

but I just won't do won't do

that.
anything you've been dreaming of, but I just

But I'll

won't do that. won't do

never stop dreaming of you every night of my life, no_

way. I would do anything for love, oh, I would do
D Asus/E

anything for love.
I would do anything for love,

D/A A G(add9) Asus/E

but I won't do that,
no, I won't do

Girl: Will you

D Gsus2 Asus

that.
raise me up?
Will you help me down?

Can you

D Gsus2 Asus

make me some magic
with your own two hands?

Can you

D Asus/E

give me right out of this god forsaken town?
build an emerald city with these grains of sand?

Can you
(Boy:) I can do that.
(Girl:) Will you hold me sacred? Will you cater to every fantasy?
hold me tight? Can you colorize my life, I'm so sick.
if I get too hot? Will you take me places I've never known?
G(add9) Asus A D Gsus2
(Boy:) I can do that. (Girl:) Will you hold me sacred? Will you cater to every fantasy?
D Asus Gsus2 Asus
make it all a little less cold? give me something I can take home?
of black and white? Can you make it all a little less old?
(Boy:) I can do that. Oh, Oh,

(Girl:) Will you no, I can do no, I can do

(Girl:) After a while you'll forget everything. It was a

brief interlude and a midsummer night's fling and you'll
D          Gsus2           Asus          G(add9)
see that it's time to move on. (Boy:) I won't do that.

Asus          D          Gsus2           Asus
I won't do that. I know the territory. I've been around. It'll

D          Gsus2           Asus/E          D          Gsus2
all turn to dust and we'll all fall down. Sooner or later you'll be

Slower

A          D/A        Asus          Gsus2
screwing around. (Boy:) I won't do that. No, I won't do
Anything for love, oh, I would do

Anything for love. I would do anything for love,

but I won't do that,

no, I won't do that.
know that I will never be politically correct
Who am I? Why am I here?

and I don't give a damn about my lack of etiquette.
For get the questions! Someone gimme another beer!

As far as I'm concerned the world
What's the meaning of life? What's the

could be still flat
meaning of it all?

and if the You
thrill is gone, then it's time to take it back!
If the

So, sign up all you raw recruits.
Throw away those designer suits. You got your weapons cocked,
and your targets in your sight.
There's a party raging somewhere in the world. You gotta
serve your country, you gotta serve your girl. You're all enlisted in the
Armies of the night.

And I ain't in it for the power,
and I ain't in it for my health.

I ain't in it for the glory of anything at all and I

sure ain't in it for the wealth.

But I'm in it till it's over and I
just can't stop. If you wanna get it done, you got to fight for yourself.

and I like my music like I like my life.

Everything louder than everything else! Everything louder than everything else!
Gsus2
D
Gsus2

Every-thing else! Everything louder than every-thing

A
Bm
(tacet 1st time)

else!
Wasted
(R.H. tacet 1st time)

Em/B
A#dim/B

youth!
Wasted
youth!
Ah!

They got a file on me—and it's a mile long—and they say that I'm in need of some radical discipline, they
say that they got all of the proof,
that I'm just another piece of ar-

rest-ed de-vol-op-ment and just an-oth-er wast-ed youth.

They say I'm wild and I'm reck-less.

I should be act-ing my age. I'm an im -
pres-sion-a-ble child in a tu-mul-tu-ous world and they
say I'm at a dif-fi-cult stage but it seems to me to the con
trary, of all the crap they're going to put on the page,
that a wast-ed youth is bet-ter by far than a
wise and productive old age! A wasted youth is better by far than a wise and productive old age!

age! Louder, louder, louder, louder, louder, louder,
louder!

If you want my views of his-t'ry, then there's

something you should know; the three men I ad-mire most are

Cur-ly, Lar-ry and Moe! If you don't wor-ry a-bout the fu-ture, soon-er or

lat-er, it's the past. And if they say the thrill is gone, then it's
time to take it back. If the thrill is gone, then it's time to take it back!

Every thing louder than every thing else!

Every thing louder than every thing else!
GOOD GIRLS GO TO HEAVEN
(BAD GIRLS GO EVERYWHERE)

Moderately fast
no chord

When the wind is howling through your window pane—it's not the
Hey Jenny, Jenny, why are you crying? There's a
sweat is sizzling on your skin in the dark—and you're
Hey Johnny, Johnny, why are you shaking when a
only pain of the night. You're burning up in your bed, you got a
beauty of a moon in the sky, but I guess when you've been leading such a
des- per- ate now for some- where to turn. Ev- ry mus- cle in re- bell- ion, ev- ry
boy should do what- ev- er he can? You've been noth- ing but an an- gel eve- ry

fe- ver of love and there's not an an- ti- bod- y in sight.
shel- tered life you nev- er lift your head and look so high.
nerve is on edge and eve- ry limb has been e- rot- i- cly burned.
day of your life and now you wonder what it's like to be damned.

You don't have a lot but it's all that you've got and you can

turn it in- to more than it seems. Just give it a shot, fan- ta- size
every movement and imagine every inch of your dream.

No one said it had to be real but it's gotta be something you can you've been

reach out and feel now. It ain't right. It ain't fair. Castles fall

in the sand and we fade in the air and the good girls boys go to hea
en but the bad {girls} go every-where.

Good {girls} go to heav'en but the bad {boys} go every-where.

Some-body told me so. Some-body told me, now I know. Every night in my prayer, I'll be praying that the good {girls} go to heav-
Am  G

but the bad girls go every where.

D.S. al Coda
(with repeat)

When the

CODA

Coda

bad boys go every where.

Eb  Cm

Every time I try and dream you, I can’t believe how hard

(Half-time feel)
it's been to conjure up your face and trace your body

- y in the air.

All the seconds go on forever, but the thirds and the fourth ones are

- ven bet- ter.

Every time I do it just a
div.

(End half-time feel)
little bit longer. Every time I dream it's just a

little bit stronger than real life.

No one said it had to be

real but it's gotta be something you can
reach out and feel now.
It ain't right. It ain't fair.
Castles fall in the sand and we fade in the air and the good girls go to heaven but the bad girls go everywhere.

Good girls go to heaven.
but the bad girls go everywhere. Somebody told me so.

Somebody told me, now I know. Every night in my prayer, I'll be praying that the good girls go to heaven but the bad girls go everywhere.
Good girls go to heaven,

bad girls go everywhere.

Good girls

Go to heaven, bad girls go everywhere.
IT JUST WON'T QUIT

Freely

Dm  Gm

Dm7  Gm  Bb  Cm7

Dm7  Gm  Eb  Ebmaj7

With pedal

Dm7  Gm  Bb  Cm7  Dm7  Gm  Eb  Ebmaj7

Dm  Gm  Cm  Bb  Dm  Gm  Cm

Moderately, not too fast

Bb  Dm7  Gm  Eb  Ebmaj7

And I nev-er real-ly sleep an-y-more.
And there used to be such an eas-y way of liv-ing.

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And I always get those dangerous dreams.
And there used to be every hope in the world.

And I never get a minute of peace.
And I used to get every thing that I went after.

And I gotta wonder what it means.
but there never used to be this girl,

And I gotta wonder what it means.
but there never used to be this girl.
Maybe it's nothing and I'm under the weather.
Maybe I'm crazy and I'm losing my senses.

Maybe it's just one of those bugs going round.
Maybe I'm possessed by a spirit or such.

Maybe I'm under a spell and it's magic.
Maybe I'm desperate and I've got no defenses. Can you

Maybe there's a witch doctor with an office in town.
get me a prescription for that one perfect touch?
Is this a blessing or is it a curse? Does it get any better? Can it get any worse? Will it go on forever or is it over tonight? Does it come with the darkness? Does it bring out the light?

1, 3. Is it richer than diamonds or 2. It's a stairway to heaven or a
just a little cheaper than spit?
I don't
Is it

I don't know what it is, but it just won't quit.
I don't know what it is, but it just won't quit.
just won't quit.
know what it is, but it just won't quit. I don't know what it is, but it just won't quit.

There was a time when nothing ever really mattered.
There was a time when there was nothing I didn't know.
There was a time when I knew just what I was living for.

There was a time and the time was so long ago.

There was a time and the time was so long ago.

And I never really sleep anymore.
LIFE IS A LEMON AND I WANT MY MONEY BACK

Slow, pulsing rock
no chord

I want my money back.

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It's all or nothing and nothing's all I ever get.
And all the morons and all the stooges with their coins,

Everytime I turn it on I burn it up and burn it out.
They're the ones who make the rules. It's not a game, it's just a rout.

It's always something.
There's desperation.
It's all or nothing.

There's always something going wrong. That's the only guarantee.
That's what this is all about.
Air. It leaves a stain on all your clothes and no detergent get it out.
Get. Everytime I turn it on I burn it up and burn it out.
It's a never ending attack.
And we're always slipping thru the cracks.
It's a never ending attack.

Ev'rything's a lie and that's a fact.
Life is a lemon and I

then the mov-ie's over, fade to black.
Life is a lemon and I

Ev'rything's a lie and that's a fact.
Life is a lemon and I

To Coda

want my money back!
want my money back!
want my money back!

F#m

2

F#m
want my money back.

I want my money back.

What about love? It's Detective! It's always breaking in half. What about

sex?! It's Detective! It's never built to really last. What about your
family? It's Defective! All the batteries are shot. What about your

friends? They're Defective! All the parts are out of stock. What about

hope? It's Defective! It's corroded and decayed. What about

faith? It's Defective! It's tattered and it's frayed. What about your
Cm   Bb sus   Bb
Gods? They're Defective! They forgot the warranty. What about your

Gm3fr   Ab4fr

town? It's Defective! It's a dead end street to me. What about your

C#m    B/C#

school? It's Defective! It's a pack of useless lies. What about your

G#m/C#   A/C#

work? It's Defective! It's a crock and then you die. What about your
C#m
childhood? It's De-fect-ive! It's dead and buried in the past. What about you?

F#m
future? It's De-fect-ive! And you can shove it up your ass! Oh.

D/F#
I want my money back. Life is a lemon.

D/F# I want my money back
Life is a lemon.

D.S. al Coda

And we're always slipping thru the
cracks,
then the movie's over, fade to black.

Life is a lemon and I want my money back.
Vocal 1st time only. Instrumental ad lib.
I want my money back.

Life is a lemon.
LOST BOYS AND GOLDEN GIRLS

Moderately Slow

A

F#m

Bm

Ah.

Ah.

G

A

Dmaj7

Ooh.

Lost boys and golden girls.

Bm

1

2

G

G

D

D

down on the corner and all around the world.

round, all around the world.
It doesn't matter where they're going or wherever they've been, cause they got

one thing in common, it's true. They'll

never let a night like tonight go to waste, and let me tell you something, neither will

you, neither will you. We
gotta be fast. We were born out of time. born out of time and alone.

And we'll never be as young as we are.

right now, running away and running for home, and

running for home.
mat-ter where they’re go-ing or wher-ev-er they’ve been 'cause they got one thing in com-mon, it’s true...

It does-n’t

Bm

G

G

C

Am

Dm

Bb

Eb

Gsus

G

C

Fmaj7

Dm

C
They'll never let a night like tonight
go to waste, and let me tell you something, neither will you, neither will you,
you, neither will you. Lost boys and golden girls,
down on the corner and all around the world.
Lost boys and golden girls,
down on the corner and all around and all around the world.
OBJECTS IN THE REAR VIEW MIRROR
MAY APPEAR CLOSER THAN THEY ARE

Slowly

F

Gsus2

Am

Bb

Dm7

Am/E

F/Bb

C

F

The skies were pure and the always summer and the
See additional lyrics

Gsus2

Am

fields future green, and the sun was brighter than its
we were ready for adventures and we
ever been. When I grew up with my best friend.

wanted them all, and there was so much left to dream

Kenny, we were close as any brothers that you ever
and so much time to make it

knew. It was real. But I can still recall the sting
(again) I know I still believe he'd never
(Play!) Those were the rights of spring, and we did

of all the tears when he was gone. They said he
let me leave. I had to run away alone. So many
everything; There was salvation every night. We got our
crashed and burned. I know I'll never learn why any boy should die so
threats and fears, so many wasted years before my life became my
dreams reborn and our up- hol- ster torn but every thing we tried was

young. We were rac-ing; we were sol- diers of for- tune. We got in
own. And though the night- mares should be o- ver, some of the
right. She used my bod- y just like a ban- dage. She used my
trouble but we sure got a round. There are times I think I see him peel- ing
ter- rors are still in- tact. I'll hear that ug- ly coarse and
body just like a wound. I'll probably nev- er know where she
out of the dark. I think he's right behind me, now, and he's gaining ground!
violent voice and then his grabs are from behind and then he pulls me back!
disappeared but I can

But it was long ago and it was

far away. Oh God, it seems so very far, and if

life is just a highway, then the soul is just a car.
And objects in the rear view

Mirror may appear closer than they are, and

Objects in the rear view mirror may appear closer than they are.

And are.
They are.

D.S. (with repeats)

And when the Instrumental Solo
Soio ends

There was a

CODA

D.S. al Coda
(with repeats)

see her rising up out of the back seat now, just like an

angel rising up from a tomb!

But it was

long ago and it was far away. Oh God, it
Bb          C          Am7
seems so very far,
and if life is just a high

Dm          Bb          C
way, then the soul is just a car.

C7sus       C          C7
And

F          Gsus2
objects in the rear view mirror may appear clos
er than they are, and objects in the rear view

And

She used her body just like a bandle.

She used my body just like a wound.
never know where she disappeared but I can see her rising up out of the back seat now.

Additional Lyrics

2. And when the sun descended and the night arose
   I heard my father cursing everyone he knows
   He was dangerous and drunk and defeated
   And corroded by failure and envy and hate

   There were endless winters and the dreams would freeze
   No where to hide and no leaves on the trees
   And my father's eyes were blank as he hit me again and again and again

   To Bridge: (I know I...)

3. There was a beauty living on the edge of town
   And she always put the top up and the hammer down
   And she taught me everything I'll ever know
   About the mystery and the muscle of love

   The stare would glimmer and the moon would glow
   I'm in the back seat with my Julie like Romeo
   And the signs along the highway all said
   Caution! Kids At Play!

   To Bridge: (Those were the rights...)
OUT OF THE FRYING PAN
(AND INTO THE FIRE)

Words and Music by
JIM STEINMAN

Driving Rock
no chord

Play 6 times

A

Asus

A

It's

1. only two o'clock and the tem-
   p'ra-ture's begin-ning to soar.

2. pulse of the pave-ment rac-
   ing like a run-a-way horse.

A

Amaj7

and all a-round the cit-y you see.

The sub-ways are steam-ing and the skin
the walking wounded and the living dead.
of the street is gleaming with sweat.

Esus

A

D/A

I've seen you sitting on the steps outside
It's never been this hot and I've never been so bored and breathing is just no fun anymore
and you were looking so restless and reckless and

A/F# D

ESUS

more.
And then I saw you like a summer dream lost.
I think it's time for you to come inside
and you're the answer to every prayer that I ever said.
and I'll be waiting here with something that you'll never forget.

I saw you like a summer dream and you're the answer to every prayer that I ever said.
I think it's time for you to come inside and I'll be waiting here with

You can feel the something that you'll never forget.
Come on, come on and there'll be
g
Esus

no turning back. You were only killing time and it can

A E F#m

kill you right back. Come on, come on! It's time to

F#m

burn up the fuse. You got nothing to do and even
less to lose. You got nothing to do and even

less to lose.

So, wander down the

(Half-time feel)

ancient hallway, taking the stairs only
one at a time
Follow the sound of my heart-beat now. I'm in the

room at the top, you're at the end of the line.

Open the door and lay down on the bed.
The sun is just a ball of desire.

And I wanna take you out of the frying pan,
(and into the fire)
out of the frying pan, (and into the fire)
out of the frying pan and into the fire.

Ooh, I want to take you And into the fire,
fire, fire! And into the fire.
D.S.S. al Coda II
(with repeat)

CODA II

Come on,

fi-re!

And in-to the,

and in-to the,

and in-to the

fi-re,

fi-re,

fi-re!

Repeat ad lib.

And in-to the

Fi-re!
ROCK AND ROLL DREAMS COME THROUGH

Words and Music by JIM STEINMAN

Moderately
Am
Fmaj9

G
Am

Fmaj9
G
Am

You can’t run away forever
Think of how we’d lay down together
Once upon a time was a back

or, but there’s nothing wrong with getting a good
We’d be listening to the radio so
Once upon a time all the chords

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head start. You want to shut out the night. You want to
loud and so strong. Ev 'ry gold-en mug-get com-ing like a
came to life and the an-gels had gui-tars e-ven be-

shut down the sun. You want to shut a-way the piec-es of a
gift of the gods. Someone must have blessed us when he
fore they had wings. If you hold on to a chor-us you can

bro-ken heart. gave us those songs.
I treas-ure your love.
I treas-ure your love.
I never want to lose it.

I want to show you how to use it.

You've been through the fires.

And I know you've got the ashes to prove it.

Remember everything that I told you,

And I'm telling you again that it's true.

When you're a

You're
lone and afraid and you're completely amazed to find there's
never alone 'cause you can put on the phones and let the

nothing anybody can do, keep on believing
drummer tell your heart what to do. Keep on believing

and you'll discover, baby, there's always something
The beat is yours for

mag-ic.
There's always something new.
The beat is always true.
And when you really, really need it the most, that's when
rock and roll dreams come through. through for you.

D.S. al Coda
CODA  Dm7  C/E  F
rock and roll  dreams  come through
G  C  Am
for you.
F  G  C
(through.)  The beat is yours for
Am  F  G
Repeat and Fade
ever.  That's when rock and roll  dreams come
WASTED YOUTH
Words by JIM STEINMAN

I remember everything!
I remember every little thing as if it happened only yesterday.
I was barely seventeen and I once killed a boy with a Fender guitar.
I don’t remember if it was a Telecaster or a Stratocaster,
but I do remember that it had a heart of chrome and a voice like a horned angel!
I don’t remember if it was a Telecaster or a Stratocaster,
but I do remember that it wasn’t at all easy.
It required the perfect combination of the right power chords and the precise angle from which to strike.
The guitar bled for about a week afterward and the blood was—oh—
dark and rich like wild berries.
The blood of the guitar was Chuck-Berry red.
The guitar bled for about a week afterward but it rung out beautifully and I was able to play notes that I had never even heard before.

So, I took my guitar and I smashed it against the wall,
I smashed it against the floor.
I smashed it against the body of a varsity cheerleader.
I smashed it against the hood of a car.
I smashed it against a 1981 Harley-Davidson.
The Harley howled in pain.
The guitar howled in heat.
And I ran up the stairs to my parents’ bedroom.
Mommy and Daddy were sleeping in the moonlight.
Slowly I opened the door, creeping in the shadows right up to the foot of their bed.
I raised the guitar high above my head and just as I was about to
bring the guitar crashing down upon the center of the bed
my father woke up screaming: “Stop! Wait a minute! Stop it
boy! What do you think you’re doing? That’s no way to treat an
expensive musical instrument!”

And I said, “God dammit, Daddy! You know I love you, but you’ve got
a hell of a lot to learn about rock and roll!”

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MCA
music publishing
I'D DO ANYTHING FOR LOVE (BUT I WON'T DO THAT)

LIFE IS A LEMON AND I WANT MY MONEY BACK

ROCK AND ROLL DREAMS COME THROUGH

IT JUST WON'T QUIT

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN (AND INTO THE FIRE)

OBJECTS IN THE REAR VIEW MIRROR MAY APPEAR CLOSER THAN THEY ARE

WASTED YOUTH

EVERYTHING LOUDER THAN EVERYTHING ELSE

GOOD GIRLS GO TO HEAVEN (BAD GIRLS GO EVERYWHERE)

BACK INTO HELL

LOST BOYS AND GOLDEN GIRLS