

TWO OUT OF THREE AIN'T BAD

Words and Music by
JIM STEINMAN

Moderately slow, with a beat

A
x02232

C#m/G#
x02232 4fr

D/F#
x02232

mf

Dmaj7/E
x02232

E
022100

A
x02232

A/G#
x02232

Ba - by, we can talk all ___ night, ___

D
x02232

A
x02232

A/G#
x02232

but that ain't get - ting us no - where. I've told you ev - 'ry - thing I

F#m
x23211

D/E
x02232

E
022100

pos - si - bly can; ___ there's noth - ing left in - side ___ of here. And

A

A/G#

D

may - be you can cry all ___ night, ___ but that - 'll nev - er change _ the way _

A

A/G#

F#m

___ that I feel. ___ The snow is real - ly pil - ing up out - side; ___ I

D/E

E

D

E

wish you would - n't make ___ me leave ___ here. I poured it on and I poured _

A

Bm7

A/C#

D

E

A

Bm7

A/C#

___ it out, ___ I tried to show you just how much I care. _



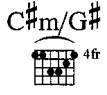
I'm tired of words and I'm too hoarse to shout, — but you've been cold to



me so long, — I'm cry - ing i - ci - cles in - stead of tears. — And



all I can do — is keep on tell - ing you, I



want you, — I need you, — but there ain't no way — I'm ev -

C#m 4fr F#m Bm

- er gon - na love_ you. Now don't be sad, _ (don't_ be sad, 'cause)

D Fdim 8fr F#m Bm

To Coda

two out of three_ ain't_ bad. Now don't be sad, 'cause

D Fdim 8fr A D E

two out of three_ ain't bad. _ You'll nev - er find your gold_ on a

A Bm A/C# D E A Bm A/C#

sand - y beach. You'll nev - er drill for oil_ on a cit - y street. I know you're

D

E

A

D/A

A



look - ing for a ru - by in a moun - tain of rocks, — but there

G

E



ain't no Coupe de Ville hid - ing at the bot - tom of a Crack - er Jack box.

N.C.

C#m



4fr

I can't lie, I can't tell you that I'm

D

C#m



4fr

some - thing I'm not, — no mat - ter how I try. I'll nev - er be a - ble

to give you some - thing, some - thing that I just have - n't got. — There's

D E

on - ly one girl — that I will ev - er love, and that was so man - y years — a - go. —

A A/C# D D/E

— And though I know I'll nev - er get her out of my heart, — she nev - er

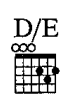
A A/G# F#m

loved me back, — ooh, — I know. — Well, I re - mem - ber how she left me on a

D/E E A



storm - y night, And she kissed me and got out of our bed. — And though I



plead - ed and I begged her not to walk out that door, — she packed her bags and turned right a - way. —



And she kept on tell - ing me, she kept on tell - ing me, she



kept on tell - ing me, — "I want you, — I need you, — but there



D E C#m 4fr F#m Bm

ain't no way I'm ev - er gon - na love you. Now don't be sad, -

D Fdim A

D.S. al Coda

(don't be sad, 'cause) 'cause two out of three ain't bad." I

CODA D Fdim A

two out of three ain't bad. Ba - by we can talk all

A/C# D E A

night, - but that ain't get - ting us no - where.

rit.