

Meat Loaf, Out Of The Frying Pan (And Into The

It's only two o'clock and the temperature's beginning to soar,
and all around the city you see the walking wounded and the living dead
It's never been this hot and I've never been so bored,
and breathing is just no fun anymore
And then I saw you like a summer dream and you're the answer to every prayer that I ever said
I saw you like a summer dream and you're the answer to every prayer that I ever said

You can feel the pulse of the pavement racing like a runaway horse
The subways are steaming and the skin of the street is gleaming with sweat
I've seen you sitting on the steps outside,
and you were looking so restless and reckless and lost
I think it's time for you to come inside,
and I'll be waiting here with something that you'll never forget
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and I'll be waiting here with something that you'll never forget

Come on, come on, and there'll be no turning back
You were only killing time and it can kill you right back
Come on, come on! It's time to 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 ancient hallway, taking the stairs only one at a time
Follow the sound of my heartbeat 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 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
And into the fire, fire, fire!
And into the fire, fire, fire!
And into the fire, fire, fire!
And into the fire!

[Instrumental bridge]

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And into the fire, fire, fire! [Repeat ad lib]

Fire! (last time)