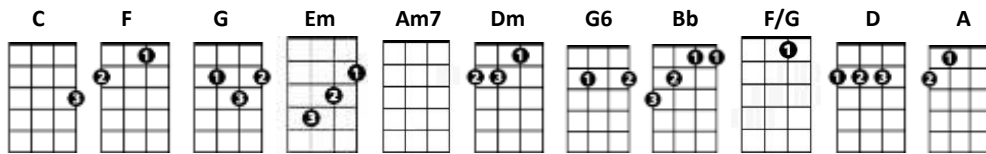


# Bat Out Of Hell

Difficulty = 🎸🎸🎸🎸

## Meatloaf

### CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



Intro – [Bb] [C] x 3

[C] The sirens are screaming and the [F] fires are howling, way [C] down in the valley tonight.  
There's a man in the shadows [Em] with a gun in his eye,  
And a [F] blade shining, oh, so bright. There's [C] evil in the air and there's [G] thunder in the sky,  
And a [Am] killer's on the bloodshot [F] streets. [F]  
Oh, and [C] down in the tunnel where the [G] deadly are rising,  
Oh, I [Dm] swear I saw a young boy, Down in the gutter,  
He was [F] starting to foam in the heat. [G] - [F] [G]-[F]

Oh, [F] Baby you're the only thing in this [G] whole world, that's [C] pure and good and [F] right,  
And wher[F]ever you are and wh[G]erever you go, there's [F] always gonna [G] be some[C] light.  
But I [F] gotta get out, I gotta [G] break it out now, Be[Am]fore the final crack of [F] dawn. [F]  
So we [C] gotta make the most of our [G] one night together,  
When it's [F] over, you know, we'll both be so alone. [G] – [F/G] [G] – [F/G]

Like a [C] bat out of hell, I'll [F] be gone when the morning [C] comes. When the [C] night is over,  
Like [Em] a bat out of hell [F] I'll be [Am7] gone, [Dm] gone, gone.  
Like a [C] bat out of hell I'll [G] be gone when the morning [F] comes.  
But when the [C] day is done, and the[G] sun goes down,  
And the [F] moon[Am7] light's [Dm] shi[Am7]ning [Dm] through [Em] [F] [G]

Then like a [C] sinner [G6] before the [Am] gates of [G] heaven  
I'll come [F] crawling home [G] back to you. [Am]  
[F] [G] [F] [G]

I'm [C] gonna hit the highway [F] like a battering ram, on a [C] silver black phantom bike,  
When the [C] metal is hot and [Em] the engine is hungry, and we're [F] all about to see the light.  
[C] Nothing ever grows in [G] this rotten old hole, [Am] everything is stunted and [F] lost.  
And [C] nothing really rocks, and [G] nothing really rolls, and [F] nothing's ever [G] worth the [C] cost.

And I [F] know that I'm [G] damned if I [C] never get out, and [F] maybe I'm [G] damned if I [C] do,  
But with [F] every other [G] beat I got [Am] left in my heart,  
You know I'd [F] rather [G] be damned with [C] you.  
Well, if I [C] gotta be damned, you know [G] I wanna be damned,  
[F] Dancing through the [G] night with [C] you.  
If I [C] gotta be damned, you know I [G] wanna be damned,  
[C] Gotta be damned, you know, I [F] wanna be damned,  
[C] Gotta be damned, you know, I [G] wanna be damned,

[F]Dancing through the [G] night [F], dancing through the [G] night,  
[F] Dancing through the [G] night with [C] you.

[C] [Bb] [F] [G]

[C] [Bb] [F] [G]

[C] [Bb] [F] [G]

[G] [F/G] [G] [F/G]

Oh, [F] Baby you're the only thing in [G] this whole world, that's [C] pure and good and [F] right,  
And wher[F]ever you are and wher[G]ever you go, there's [F] always gonna [G] be some [C] light.  
But I [F] gotta get out, I gotta [G] break it out now,  
[Am] Before the final crack of [F] dawn.  
So we [C] gotta make the most of our [G] one night together, when it's [F] over, you know,  
We'll both be so alone. [G] – [F/G] [G] – [F/G]

Like a [C]bat out of hell, I'll [F] be gone when the morning [C] comes. When the [C] night is over,  
Like [Em] a bat out of hell [F] I'll be [Am7] gone, [Dm] gone, gone.  
Like a [C] bat out of hell I'll [G] be gone when the morning [F] comes.  
But when the [C] day is done, and the[G] sun goes down,  
And the [F]moon[Am7]light's [Dm] shi[Am7]ning [Dm] through [Em] [F] [G]

Then like a [C] sinner [G6] before the [Am] gates of [G] heaven  
I'll come [F]crawling home [G] back to you. [Am]

[C] [D] [G] [G]

[C] [D] [G] [G]

[G] [F/G] [G] [F/G]

[G] [F/G] [G] [F/G]

Oh I can [C] see myself tearing up the road, faster than any other boy has ever [G] gone.  
And my [C] skin is raw but my soul is ripe, and no one's gonna stop me now, I gotta make my [G]  
escape.  
But I [Bb] can't stop [F] thinking of [G] you, and I [Bb] never see the sudden [F] curve until its way too  
[G] late.  
[D] – [A] [D] – [A] [D] – [A] [D] – [A]

And I [Bb] never see the sudden [F] curve until its way too [G] late.

Then I'm [F] dying at the bottom of a [G] pit in the blazing [Am] sun,  
[F]torn and twisted at the [G] foot of a burning [Am] bike.  
And I [Bb] think somebody some[C]where must be tolling a [Am] bell,  
And the [Bb] last thing I see [C] is my [Am] heart still [Bb]beating, still beating,  
But breaking [A] out of my body and flying away [A],  
Like a bat out of [D] hell, [A] [G]  
Like a bat out of [D] hell, [A] [G]  
Like a bat out of [D] hell, [A] [G]  
Like a bat out of [D] hell