

Out Of The Frying Pan And Into The Fire
Meat Loaf

Hey! NO ONE HAS DONE THIS SONG!!!! IT s Easy. I m not good at doing solos, but the solo basically hammer-ons and whammy harmonics. nothing really more, so it shou;d be easy to something fresh.

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E |--17-----17-----|| Intro Riff.  
B |-----17-----17----||  
G |-----17-----17----||  
D |-----19----19----19----19-||  
A |-----19----19----19----19-||  
E |-----19----19----19----19-||
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Verse 1:

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          A                      D/A                      A  
It s only two o clock and the temperature s beginning to soar  
                Amaj7          A6          A  
          Esus  
And all around the city you see the walking wounded and the living dead  
          A                      D/A  
It s never been this hot and I ve never been so bored  
          A                      E/A          F#m          A/F#  
And breathing is just no fun anymore  
          D                      Esus  
Then I saw you like a summer dream  
                D                      A  
And you re the answer to every prayer that I ever said  
          F#m                      Esus  
I saw you like a summer dream  
                D                      A  
And you re the answer to every prayer that I ever said
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Verse 2: (Same As Verse One)

You can feel the pulse of the pavement racing like a runaway horse
The subways are sizzling and the skin of the streets 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
I ll be waiting here with something that you ll never forget
I think it s time for you to come inside
I ll be waiting here with something that you ll never forget

Pre Chorus:

F#m

Esus

Come on, come on and there ll be no turning back

D

A

E

You were only killing time and it ll kill you right back

F#m

Esus

Come on, come on, it s time to burn up the fuse

D

A

E

You got nothing to do and even less to lose

D

A

E

D/E

E

You got nothing to do and even less to lose

Chorus:

A

F#m7

So wander down to the ancient hallway

D

Esus

E

Taking the stairs only one at a time

A

C#m

Follow the sound of my heartbeat now

D

I m in the room at the top

Esus

E

You re at the end of the line

D

E/D

So open the door and lay down on the bed

A/C#

D

The sun is just a ball of desire

A

Asus

E

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

A

Asus

E

Out of the frying pan (and into the fire)

A

Asus

E

D

Out of the frying pan and into the fire

E

A

Asus

E

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

A

Asus

E

Out of the frying pan (and into the fire)

A

Asus

E

D

Out of the frying pan and into the fire

Esus

A

F#m

D

Esus

And into the fire, fire, fire, and into the fire, fire, fire

Esus

A

And into the fire

Guitar Solo:

A D A A/C# F#m E

D Esus E

It s

Verse 3:

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
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

Pre Chorus

Chorus

Outro:

A/C# **Bm** **Esus**
And into the, and into the, and into the
E **A** **F#m** **D** **Esus**
And into the fire, fire, fire, and into the...

Esus **A**
Fire!