



# Meat Loaf

BAT OUT OF HELL

SONGS BY JIM STEINMAN





1. **BAT OUT OF HELL** (9:50)
2. **YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH (HOT SUMMER NIGHT)** (5:04)
3. **HEAVEN CAN WAIT** (4:41)
4. **ALL REVVED UP WITH NO PLACE TO GO** (4:19)
5. **TWO OUT OF THREE AIN'T BAD** (5:24)
6. **PARADISE BY THE DASHBOARD LIGHT** (8:28)
7. **FOR CRYING OUT LOUD** (8:45)

**Bonus Tracks**

8. **GREAT BOLEROS OF FIRE** (Live Intro)\* (3:54)
9. **BAT OUT OF HELL** (Live)\* (11:10)

\*previously unreleased

All songs written by Jim Steinman

Produced, Engineered and Mixed by Todd Rundgren

Arranged by Jim Steinman with Todd Rundgren

Mastered at The Cutting Room by Joe Brescia

Tracks 8 & 9 Recorded September 1, 1978 at Nassau Coliseum, Hempstead, Long Island, New York

Produced by Meat Loaf and Jim Steinman

Mixed July 10, 2000 at Quad Studios, New York by Michael H. Brauer

Dedicated to

Wesley and Wilma Aday

And Louis Steinman

Originally PE 34974

Released September 1977



### BAT OUT OF HELL \*\*

Guitars: Todd Rundgren  
Piano: Roy Bittan  
Keyboards: Jim Steinman, Roy Bittan, Todd Rundgren  
Bass: Kasim Sultan  
Drums: Max Weinberg  
Percussion: Jim Steinman, Todd Rundgren  
Synthesizer: Roger Powell  
Motorcycle Guitar: Todd Rundgren  
Background Vocals: Rory Dodd, Ellen Foley, Todd Rundgren, Kasim Sultan

The sirens are screaming and the fires are howling  
Way down in the valley tonight  
There's a man in the shadows with a gun in his eye  
And a blade shining oh so bright  
There's evil in the air and there's thunder in the sky  
And a killer's on the bloodshot streets  
And down in the tunnel where the deadies are rising  
Oh I swear I saw a young boy  
Down in the gutter  
He was starting to foam in the heat

Oh Baby you're the only thing in this whole world  
that's pure and good and right  
And wherever you are and wherever you go  
There's always gonna be some light  
But I gotta get out  
I gotta break it out now  
Before the final crack of dawn  
So we gotta make the most of our one night together  
When it's over you know  
We'll both be so alone

Like a bat out of hell  
I'll be gone when the morning comes  
When the night is over  
Like a bat out of hell I'll be gone gone gone  
Like a bat out of hell I'll be gone when the morning comes  
But when the day is done  
And the sun goes down  
And the moonlight's shining through  
Then like a sinner before the gates of heaven  
I'll come crawling on back to you

I'm gonna hit the highway like a battering ram  
On a silver black phantom bike  
When the metal is hot and the engine is hungry  
And we're all about to see the light  
Nothing ever grows in this rotting old hole  
Everything is stunted and lost

And nothing really rocks  
And nothing really rolls  
And nothing's ever worth the cost  
And I know that I'm damned if I never get out  
And maybe I'm damned if I do  
But with every other beat I got left in my heart  
You know I'd rather be damned with you  
If I gotta be damned you know I wanna be damned  
Dancing through the night with you  
If I gotta be damned you know I wanna be damned  
Gotta be damned you know I wanna be damned  
If I gotta be damned you know I wanna be damned  
Dancing through the night  
Dancing through the night  
Dancing through the night with you

Oh Baby you're the only thing in this whole world  
that's pure and good and right  
And wherever you are and wherever you go  
There's always gonna be some light  
But I gotta get out  
I gotta break it out now  
Before the final crack of dawn  
So we gotta make the most of our one night together  
When it's over you know  
We'll both be so alone

Like a bat out of hell  
I'll be gone when the morning comes  
When the night is over  
Like a bat out of hell I'll be gone gone gone  
Like a bat out of hell I'll be gone when the morning comes  
But when the day is done  
And the sun goes down  
And the moonlight's shining through  
Then like a sinner before the gates of heaven  
I'll come crawling on back to you  
Then like a sinner before the gates of heaven  
I'll come crawling on back to you

I can see myself leaping up the road  
Faster than any other boy has ever gone  
And my skin is raw but my soul is ripe  
No one's gonna stop me now  
I gotta make my escape  
But I can't stop thinking of you  
And I never see the sudden curve until it's way too late  
I never see the sudden curve till it's way too late

Then I'm dying at the bottom of a pit in the blazing sun  
Tom and twisted at the foot of a burning bike  
And I think somebody somewhere must be tolling a bell  
And the last thing I see is my heart  
Still beating  
Breaking out of my body  
And flying away

Like a bat out of hell  
Then I'm dying at the bottom of a pit in the blazing sun  
Tom and twisted at the foot of a burning bike  
And I think somebody somewhere must be tolling a bell  
And the last thing I see is my heart  
Still beating  
Still beating  
Breaking out of my body and flying away  
Like a bat out of hell  
Like a bat out of hell  
Like a bat out of hell  
Like a bat out of hell  
Like a bat out of hell  
Like a bat out of hell  
Like a bat out of hell

### YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH (Hot Summer Night)

Guitars: Todd Rundgren  
Piano: Roy Bittan  
Bass: Kasim Sultan  
Drums: Max Weinberg  
Saxophone: Edgar Winter  
Keyboards: Jim Steinman, Roy Bittan  
Synthesizer: Roger Powell  
Percussion: Todd Rundgren, Jim Steinman, Marvin Lee  
Background Vocals: Rory Dodd, Ellen Foley, Todd Rundgren

It was a hot summer night and the beach was burning  
There was fog crawling over the sand  
When I listen to your heart I hear the whole world turning  
I see the shooting stars  
Falling through your trembling hands

You were licking your lips and your lipstick shining  
I was dying just to ask for a taste  
We were lying together in a silver lining  
By the light of the moon  
You know there's not another moment  
Not another moment  
Not another moment to waste

You hold me so close that my knees grow weak  
But my soul is flying high above the ground  
I'm trying to speak but no matter what I do  
I just can't seem to make any sound

And then you took the words right out of my mouth  
Oh—it must have been while you were kissing me  
You took the words right out of my mouth  
And I swear it's true  
I was just about to say I love you  
And then you took the words right out of my mouth  
Oh—it must have been while you were kissing me  
You took the words right out of my mouth

And I swear it's true  
I was just about to say I love you

Now my body is shaking like a wave on the water  
And I guess that I'm beginning to grin  
Ooh, we're finally alone and we can do what we want to  
The night is young  
And ain't no one gonna know where you  
No one gonna know where you  
No one's gonna know where you've been

You were licking your lips and your lipstick shining  
I was dying just to ask for a taste  
We were lying together in a silver lining  
By the light of the moon  
You know there's not another moment  
Not another moment  
Not another moment to waste

And then you took the words right out of my mouth  
Oh—it must have been while you were kissing me  
You took the words right out of my mouth  
And I swear it's true  
I was just about to say I love you  
And then you took the words right out of my mouth  
Oh—it must have been while you were kissing me  
You took the words right out of my mouth  
And I swear it's true  
I was just about to say I love you

### HEAVEN CAN WAIT

Piano: Roy Bittan  
String Arrangement: Ken Ascher  
Background Vocals: Rory Dodd, Todd Rundgren

Heaven can wait  
And a band of angels wrapped up in my heart  
Will take me through the lonely night  
Through the cold of the day  
And I know  
I know  
Heaven can wait  
And all the gods come down here just to sing for me  
And the melody's gonna make me fly  
Without pain  
Without fear

Give me all of your dreams  
And let me go along on your way  
Give me all of your prayers to sing  
And I'll turn the night into the skylight of day  
I got a taste of paradise  
I'm never gonna let it slip away  
I got a taste of paradise

It's all I really need to make me stay—  
Just like a child again

Heaven can wait  
And all I got is time until the end of time  
I won't look back  
I won't look back  
Let the altars shine

And I know that I've been released  
But I don't know to where  
And nobody's gonna tell me now  
And I don't really care  
No no no  
I got a taste of paradise  
That's all I really need to make me stay  
I got a taste of paradise  
If I had it any sooner you know  
You know I never would have run away  
from my home

Heaven can wait  
And all I got is time until the end of time  
I won't look back  
I won't look back  
Let the altars shine

Heaven can wait  
Heaven can wait  
I won't look back  
I won't look back  
Let the altars shine  
Let the altars shine

#### ALL REVVED UP WITH NO PLACE TO GO\*\*

Guitars: Todd Rundgren  
Piano: Roy Bittan  
Bass: Kasim Sultan  
Drums: John Wilcox  
Saxophone: Edgar Winter  
Background Vocal: Ellen Foley

I was nothing but a lonely boy  
looking for something new  
And you were nothing but a lonely girl  
But you were something  
Something like a dream come true

I was a varsity tackle and a hell of a block  
When I played my guitar  
I made the canyons rock—but—  
Every Saturday night  
I felt the fever grow  
Do ya know what it's like

All revved up with no place to go  
Do ya know what it's like  
All revved up with no place to go

In the middle of a steaming night  
I'm tossing in my sleep  
And in the middle of a red-eyed dream  
I see you coming  
Coming on to give it to me

I was out on the prowl down by the edge of the track—  
And like a son of a jackal  
I'm a leader of the pack—but—  
Every Saturday night  
I felt the fever grow  
Do ya know what it's like  
All revved up with no place to go

Oh, Baby, I'm a hunter in the dark of the forest  
I've been stalking you and tracking you down  
Cruising up and down the main drag all night long  
We could be standing at the top of the world  
Instead of sinking further down in the mud  
You and me 'round about midnight  
You and me 'round about midnight  
Someone's got to draw first  
Draw first  
Someone's got to draw first blood  
Someone's got to draw first blood  
Oooh I got to draw first blood  
Oooh I got to draw first blood

I was out on the prowl down by the edge of the track—  
And like a son of a jackal I'm a leader of the pack—but—  
Every Saturday night  
I felt the fever grow  
Do ya know what it's like  
All revved up with no place to go  
Do ya know what it's like  
All revved up with no place to go

I was nothing but a lonely all-American boy  
Looking out for something to do  
And you were nothing but a lonely all-American girl  
But you were something like a dream come true  
I was a varsity tackle and a hell of a block  
And when I played my guitar I made the canyons rock  
But every Saturday night  
I felt the fever grow

All revved up with no place to go  
All revved up with no place to go  
All revved up with no place to go  
All revved up with no place to go  
All revved up with no place to go  
All revved up with no place to go

#### TWO OUT OF THREE AIN'T BAD\*

Guitars: Todd Rundgren  
Piano: Roy Bittan  
Bass: Kasim Sultan  
Drums: John Wilcox  
Synthesizer: Roger Powell  
Background Vocals: Roy Dodd, Todd Rundgren  
String Arrangement: Ken Ascher

Baby we can talk all night  
But that ain't getting us nowhere  
I told you everything I possibly can  
There's nothing left inside of here

And maybe you can cry all night  
But that'll never change the way that I feel  
The snow is really piling up outside  
I wish you wouldn't make us leave here

I poured it on and I poured 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 crying icicles instead of tears

And all I can do is keep on telling you  
I want you  
I need you  
But—there ain't no way I'm ever gonna love you  
Now don't be sad  
'Cause two out of three ain't bad  
Now don't be sad  
'Cause two out of three ain't bad

You'll never find your gold on a sandy beach  
You'll never drill for oil on a city street  
I know you're looking for a ruby in a mountain of rocks  
But there ain't no Coupe de Ville hiding at the bottom  
of a Cracker Jack box

I can't lie  
I can't tell you that I'm something I'm not  
No matter how I try  
I'll never be able  
To give you something  
Something that I just haven't got

There's only one girl that I will ever love  
And that was so many years ago  
And though I know I'll never get her out of my heart  
She never loved me back  
Ooh I know  
I remember how she left me on a stormy night  
She kissed me and got out of our bed  
And though I pleaded and I begged her not to  
walk out that door  
She packed her bags and turned right away

And she kept on telling me  
She kept on telling me  
She kept on telling me  
I want you  
I need you  
But there ain't no way I'm ever gonna love you  
Now don't be sad  
'Cause two out of three ain't bad  
I want you  
I need you  
But there ain't no way I'm ever gonna love you  
Now don't be sad  
'Cause two out of three ain't bad  
Don't be sad  
'Cause two out of three ain't bad

Baby we can talk all night  
But that ain't getting us nowhere

#### PARADISE BY THE DASHBOARD LIGHT\*\*

Featured Female Vocal: Ellen Foley  
Guitar: Todd Rundgren  
Piano: Roy Bittan  
Bass: Kasim Sultan  
Drums: Max Weinberg  
Saxophone: Edgar Winter  
Keyboards: Jim Steinman, Roy Bittan  
Synthesizer: Roger Powell  
Background Vocals: Roy Dodd, Todd Rundgren,  
Ellen Foley, Marvin Lee  
Lascivious Effects: Jim Steinman  
Baseball Play-by-Play: Phil (Scooter) Rizzuto (All-star Yankee shortstop  
and voice of the New York Yankees)

I, Paradise

BOY:  
I remember every little thing  
As if it happened only yesterday  
Parking by the lake  
And there was not another car in sight  
And I never had a girl  
Looking any better than you did  
And all the kids at school  
They were wishing they were me that night

And now our bodies are oh so close and tight  
It never felt so good, it never felt so right  
And we're glowing like the metal on the edge of a knife  
Glowing like the metal on the edge of a knife  
C'mon! Hold on tight!  
C'mon! Hold on tight!

Though it's cold and lonely in the deep dark night  
I can see paradise by the dashboard light



GIRL:  
Ain't no doubt about it  
We were doubly blessed  
Cause we were barely seventeen  
And we were barely dressed

Ain't no doubt about it  
Baby got to go and shout it  
Ain't no doubt about it  
We were doubly blessed

BOY:  
Cause we were barely seventeen  
And we were barely dressed

Baby doncha hear my heart  
You got it drowning out the radio  
I've been waiting so long  
For you to come along and have some fun

And I gotta let ya know  
No you're never gonna regret it  
So open up your eyes I got a big surprise  
It'll feel alright  
Well I wanna make your motor run

And now our bodies are oh so close and tight  
It never felt so good, it never felt so right  
And we're glowing like the metal on the edge of a knife  
Glowing like the metal on the edge of a knife  
C'mon! Hold on tight  
C'mon! Hold on tight

Though it's cold and lonely in the deep dark night  
I can see paradise by the dashboard light  
Though it's cold and lonely in the deep dark night  
Paradise by the dashboard light

You got to do what you can  
And let Mother Nature do the rest  
Ain't no doubt about it  
We were doubly blessed  
Cause we were barely seventeen  
And we were barely—

We're gonna go all the way tonight  
We're gonna go all the way  
And tonight's the night. . . .

RADIO BROADCAST:  
OK, here we go, we got a real pressure cooker  
going here, two down, nobody on, no score,  
bottom of the ninth, there's the wind-up, and  
there it is, a line shot up the middle, look  
at him go. This boy can really fly!  
He's rounding first and really turning it on

now, he's not letting up at all, he's gonna  
try for second; the ball is bobbled out in center,  
and here comes the throw, and what a throw!  
He's gonna slide in head first, here he comes, he's out!  
No, wait, safe—safe at second base, this kid really  
makes things happen out there.  
Batter steps up to the plate, here's the pitch—  
he's going, and what a jump he's got, he's trying  
for third, here's the throw, it's in the dirt—  
safe at third! Holy cow, stolen base!  
He's taking a pretty big lead out there, almost  
daring him to try and pick him off. The pitcher  
glances over, winds up, and it's bunted, bunted  
down the third base line, the suicide squeeze is on!  
Here he comes, squeeze play, it's gonna be close,  
here's the throw, here's the play at the plate,  
holy cow, I think he's gonna make it!

I. Let Me Sleep On It

GIRL:  
Stop right there!  
I gotta know right now!  
Before we go any further—I

Do you love me?  
Will you love me forever?  
Do you need me?  
Will you never leave me?  
Will you make me so happy for the rest of my life?  
Will you take me away and will you make me your wife?  
Do you love me?  
Will you love me forever?  
Do you need me?  
Will you never leave me?  
Will you make me so happy for the rest of my life?  
Will you take me away and will you make me your wife?  
I gotta know right now  
Before we go any further  
Do you love me! ! ! ?  
Will you love me forever! ! ! ?

BOY:  
Let me sleep on it  
Baby, baby let me sleep on it  
Let me sleep on it  
And I'll give you an answer in the morning

Let me sleep on it  
Baby, baby let me sleep on it  
Let me sleep on it  
And I'll give you an answer in the morning

Let me sleep on it  
Baby, baby let me sleep on it  
Let me sleep on it  
And I'll give you an answer in the morning

GIRL:  
I gotta know right now!  
Do you love me?  
Will you love me forever?  
Do you need me?  
Will you never leave me?  
Will you make me so happy for the rest of my life?  
Will you take me away and will you make me your wife?  
I gotta know right now!  
Before we go any further  
Do you love me?  
And will you love me forever?

BOY:  
Let me sleep on it  
Baby, baby let me sleep on it  
Let me sleep on it  
And I'll give you an answer in the morning  
Let me sleep on it! ! !

GIRL:  
Will you love me forever?

BOY:  
Let me sleep on it! ! !

GIRL:  
Will you love me forever! ! !

II. Praying for the End of Time

BOY:  
I couldn't take it any longer  
Lord I was crazed  
And when the feeling came upon me  
Like a tidal wave  
I started swearing to my god and on my mother's grave  
That I would love you to the end of time  
I swore that I would love you to the end of time!

So now I'm praying for the end of time  
To hurry up and arrive  
Cause if I gotta spend another minute with you  
I don't think that I can really survive  
I'll never break my promise or forget my vow  
But God only knows what I can do right now  
I'm praying for the end of time  
It's all that I can do  
Praying for the end of time, so I can end my time with you! ! !

BOY:  
It was long ago and it was far away  
and it was so much better than it is today

GIRL:  
It never felt so good  
It never felt so right  
And we were glowing like  
A metal on the edge of a knife

## FOR CRYING OUT LOUD

Solo Piano: Roy Bitan  
Piano: Sever Margoshes, Cheryl Hardeck  
Bass: Kasim Sultan  
Drums: John Wilcox  
Background Vocals: Roy Dodd  
Arrangement: Steve Margoshes, Jim Steinman  
Orchestra Arranged by: Steve Margoshes  
Concert Master: Gene Orloff  
Orchestra: Members of New York Philharmonic and  
Philadelphia Orchestra

I was lost till you were found  
But I never knew how far down  
I was falling  
Before I reached the bottom

I was cold and you were fire  
And I never knew how the pyre  
Could be burning  
On the edge of the ice field

And now the chilly California wind  
is blowing down our bodies again  
And we're sinking deeper and deeper in the  
chilly California sand  
Oh I know you belong inside my aching heart  
And can't you see my faded Lewis bursting apart  
And don't you hear me crying:  
"Oh Babe, don't go"  
And don't you hear me screaming:  
"How was I to know!"

I'm in the middle of nowhere  
Near the end of the line  
But there's a border to somewhere waiting  
And there's a tangle of time  
Oh give me just another moment to see the light of the day  
And take me to another land where I don't have to stay  
And I'm gonna need somebody to make me feel like you do  
And I will receive somebody with open arms, open eyes,  
Open up the sky and let the planet that I love shine through

For crying out loud  
You know I love you  
For crying out loud  
You know I love you  
For crying out loud  
You know I love you

I was damned and you were saved  
And I never knew how enslaved  
I was kneeling  
In the chains of my master

I could laugh but you could cry  
And I never knew just how high  
I was flying  
Ah, with you right above me

And now the chilly California wind  
Is blowing down our bodies again  
And we're sinking deeper and deeper in the  
chilly California sand

Oh I know you belong inside my aching heart  
And can't you see my faded Lewis bursting apart  
And don't you hear me crying:  
"Oh Babe, don't go"  
And don't you hear me screaming:  
"How was I to know?"

I'm in the middle of nowhere  
Near the end of the line  
But there's a border to somewhere waiting  
And there's a handful of time  
Oh give me just another moment to see the light of the day  
And take me to another land where I don't have to stay  
And I'm gonna need somebody to make me feel like you do  
And I will receive somebody with open arms, open eyes,  
Open up the sky and let the planet that I love shine through

For crying out loud  
You know I love you  
For crying out loud  
You know I love you  
For crying out loud  
You know I love you

For taking in the rain when I'm feeling so dry  
For giving me the answers when I'm asking you why  
My oh my  
For that I thank you

For taking in the sun when I'm feeling so cold  
For giving me a child when my body is old  
Don't you know  
For that I need you

For coming to my room when you know I'm alone  
For finding me a highway and for driving me home  
You got to know  
For that I serve you

For pulling me away when I'm starting to fall  
For revving me up when I'm starting to stall

And all in all  
For that I wait you

For taking and for giving and for playing the game  
For praying for my future in the days that remain  
Oh Lord  
For that I hold you

Ah, but most of all  
For crying out loud  
For that I love you  
Ah, but most of all  
For crying out loud  
For that I love you  
Ah, but most of all  
For crying out loud  
For that love you

When you're crying out loud  
You know I love you

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\* Remixed by Jimmy Iovine  
\*\* Remixed by John Jansen



#### ORIGINAL LP CREDITS:

Produced, Engineered and Mixed by Todd Rundgren  
Arranged by Jim Steinman with Todd Rundgren  
Mastered at The Cutting Room by Joe Brescia

Dedicated to  
Wesley and Wilma Aday  
And Louis Steinman

Recorded at:  
Bearsville Sound, Bearsville, N.Y.  
Utopia Sound, Lake Hill, N.Y.  
The Hit Factory, New York City, N.Y.  
House Of Music, West Orange, N.J.

Recorded by: Mark Thomas, Ed Sprague, Jimmy Iovine,  
John Jansen  
Assistant Engineer: Cliff Hopson  
Special Consultant: Charlie Conrad

Cover Concept: Jim Steinman  
Illustration: Richard Corben  
Design: Ed Lee  
Photographs: Frank Laffitte

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Bob Currie, Marlene Kawalek, Charlie and Irene Conrad,  
Lew Benson, Saul Victor, Jill LaFore, Paul Fishkin and  
the Shumans.

Meat Loaf Enterprises and Neverland Productions  
Personnel—  
Management: David Sonenberg  
President, Neverland Music Company: Earl Shuman  
Production Manager: Sam Ellis  
Production Assistant: Richard Maiori  
Executive Secretary: Betty D'Amico

Edgar Winter appears courtesy of Blue Sky Records.  
Todd Rundgren, Kasim Sultan, Roger Powell and John  
Wilcox appear courtesy of Bearsville Records.

Album conceived by Jim Steinman and Meat Loaf.

#### REISSUE CREDITS:

Produced for Reissue by Bruce Dickinson  
Mastered by Vic Anesini at Sony Music Studios, New York

Tracks 8 & 9 Recorded September 1, 1978 at  
Nassau Coliseum, Hempstead, Long Island, New York  
Produced by Meat Loaf and Jim Steinman  
Mixed July 10, 2000 at Quad Studios, New York  
by Michael Brauer

#### Musicians:

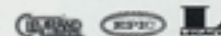
Meat Loaf - Lead Vocal  
Bruce Kulick - Guitar  
Bob Kulick - Guitar  
Joe Steflo - Drums  
Paul Glanz - Keyboards  
Steve Buslowe - Bass  
Kerla DeVito - Background Vocals  
Roy Dodd - Background Vocals  
Jim Steinman - Piano

Project Director: John Jackson  
A&R Coordination: Patti Mathery & Darren Salmieri

Art Direction: Howard Fritzon  
Design: Smay Vision  
Photography: Don Hunstein/©Sony Music Entertainment,  
Frank Laffitte  
Packaging Manager: Michael Cimicuta

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