Baby, It's Cold Outside

Bette Midler

I really can't stay
But baby, it's cold outside
I got to go 'way
But baby, it's cold outside
This evening has been
Been hopin' that you'd drop in
So very nice
I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice
My mother will start to worry
Beautiful, what's your hurry?
My father will be pacing the floor
Listen to that fireplace roar
So really I'd better scurry
Beautiful, please don't hurry
Well, maybe just a half a drink more
Put some records on while I pour
You know the neighbors might think
But baby, it's bad out there
Er, what's in this drink?
No cabs to be had out there
I wish I knew how
Your eyes are like starlight now
To break this spell
I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell
I ought to say no, no, no sir
Mind if I move in closer?
At least I'm gonna say that I tried
What's the sense in hurtin' my pride?
I really can't stay
Baby, don't hold out
Ahh, but it's cold outside
Baby, it's cold outside
Ahh, but it's cold outside
Baby, it's cold outside

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