

# 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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