

## Barry Manilow

# "Baby, It's Cold Outside - With K.T. Oslin"

Visit "[Baby, It's Cold Outside - With K.T. Oslin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, honey bunch, it's been fun but gotta run, oh,  
sweet lips  
Stay a little while longer, won't you? No, it's very late,  
baby  
I really got to go but look at the weather, you'll catch  
cold out there  
And I would never forgive myself, oh, you, come on  
Just one more night cap, no, I shouldn't, come on

No, well, I really can't stay but baby it's cold outside  
I got to go away but baby it's cold outside  
This evening has been and hoping that you drop in  
So very nice, I'll hold your hands there just like ice

My mother will start to worry, beautiful what's your  
hurry  
And father will be pacing the floor, listen to the  
fireplace roar  
So really I better scurry, beautiful please, don't go  
Well, maybe just a half drink more, put some records  
on while I pour

The neighbors might think but baby it's bad out there  
Say, what's in this drink? No cabs to be had out there  
I wish, I knew how your eyes are like stars tonight  
To break this spell, I'll take your hat, your hair looks  
swell

I oughta say, no no no sir, mind if I move in closer?  
At least, I'm gonna say that I tried  
What's the sense of hurting my pride  
I really can't stay, baby, don't hold on but it's cold  
outside

Well, I must say, this couch is very comfortable  
It's not a couch puddin' pop, it's a love seat  
Oh, how you talk, oh Barry, I simply must go

But baby, it's cold outside, the answer is no  
But baby, it's cold outside, the welcome has been  
How lucky that you dropped in, so nice and warm  
Look out the window at that storm, my sister will be

suspicious

Gosh, your lips look good, my brother will be there at  
the door

Like waves upon a tropical storm, my maiden aunt's  
mind is vicious

Gosh, your lips are delicious, well, maybe just a  
cigarette more

Never said your blues will be for

I've got to get home but baby you'll freeze out there

Say darling, can you lend me your comb?

It's up to your knees out there

You really been grand, I thrill when you touch my hand

But don't you see, how can you do this thing to me?

There's bound to be talk tomorrow, think of my life long  
sorrow

At least there will be plenty in life if you caught  
pneumonia and died

I really can't stay, get over that hold out, but it's cold  
outside

Well, I don't know, I don't got to go home

Hey look it's starting to snow, oh, you arranged that  
didn't you?

See now you gotta stay, well, I guess I won't be able to  
find a cab

No cabs and the buses they never run, they'll never run  
in snow like this

Let me take your coat, well, tomorrow is Sunday isn't it?

And I don't have to go to work, see, isn't that better

And who knows how long it will keep snowing?

It can snow for a long time, Kate, what are you doing?

Well, now yeah

Visit [Barry Manilow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.