

## Bette Midler

### "Baby, It's Cold Outside(feat. James Caan)"

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

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