

It's Cold Outside by Bette Midler

"Baby It's Cold Outside"

Visit "[Baby It's Cold Outside](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(feat. James Caan)

[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.

Visit [It's Cold Outside by Bette Midler](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

