

# Michael Bublé (Michael Buble), Let It Snow

Oh the weather outside is frightful  
But the fire is so delightful  
And since we've no place to go  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

It doesn't show signs of stopping  
And I've brought some corn for popping  
The lights are turned way down low  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight  
How I hate going out in the storm  
But if you really hold me tight  
All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying  
And my dear we're still goodbye-ing  
As long as you love me so  
Let it snow, let snow, let it snow

Oh, it doesn't show signs of stopping  
And I've brought some corn for popping  
Oh the lights are turned way down low  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow  
OH... let it snow

All the way home I'll be warm  
All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying  
And my dear I'm still goodbye-ing  
As long you love me so

Let it snow, Let it Snow, Let it snow  
Let it snow, Let it snow, Let it snow  
Let it snow, Let it snow, Let it snow