

Barry Manilow, Baby, It's Cold Outside - With K.T

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