

Bette Midler, Baby it's cold outside

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.