

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.