

Chris Isaak, 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,
But I 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 good night,
How I'll hate going out in the storm;
But if you really hold me tight,
All the way home I'll be warm.
Oh, that fire is slowly dying,
But, my dear, we're still bye-bye-ing,
So if you really love me so.
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.
When we finally kiss good night,
How I'll hate going out in the storm;
But if you really hold me tight,
All the way home I'll be warm.
Oh, that fire is slowly dying,
But, my dear, we're still bye-bye-ing,
And if you really love me so.
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.
Yeah if you really love me so.
Let it snow
Let it snow
Oh let it snow.