

# Mel C, Baby It'S Cold Outside

I really can't stay  
But baby it's cold outside  
I've got to go way  
Whoa, but it's cold outside  
This evening has been  
In hopin that you'd drop in  
So very nice  
I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice

My mother will start to warn me  
Beautiful, whats your hurry  
My father will be pacing the floor  
Listen to the fireside roar  
Well really, I should just scurry  
Beautiful, please dont hurry  
But maybe just to have a drink more  
Put a record on while I pour

The neighbors might say  
Oh baby it's bad out there  
Say whats in this drink  
No cabs to be had out there  
I wish I knew how  
Your eyes are like starlight now  
To break this spell  
I'll take your hand, your hair looks swell

I ought to say no, no, no, no sir  
Mind if I move in closer  
At least I can say that I tried  
What's the sense of hurting my pride  
I really cant stay  
Oh baby don't hold out, oh cos it's...  
Baby it's cold outside