Baby It's Cold Outside (Duet with Michael Bublé)

Idina Menzel

I really can't stay Baby, it's cold outside I've got to go away Baby, it's cold outside This evening has been Been hoping that you'd drop in So very nice I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice My mother will start to worry Beautiful, what's your hurry? My father will be pacing the floor Listen to that fire place roar So really I'd better scurry Beautiful, please don't hurry But maybe just a half a drink more I'll put some records on while I pour The neighbors might think 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 starlight now To break this spell I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell I ought to say no no no Mind if I move in closer? At least i'm gonna say that I tried What's the sense in hurting my pride? I really can't stay Baby, don't hold outBaby it's cold outside I simply must go 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 delicious

My brother will be there at the door Waves upon a tropical shore My maiden aunt's mind is vicious Gosh your lips are deliciousBut maybe just a cigarette more Never such a blizzard beforeI've got to get home Baby, you'll freeze out there Say, lend me a coat? It's up to your knees out there You've really been grand I thrill when i touch your 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'll be plenty impliedIf you got pneumonia and died I really can't stay Get over that hold outBaby it's cold Baby it's cold outside Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/