

LET IT SNOW

Oh, the outside is frightful.
But the is so delightful.
And since we've no to go.
Let it snow!
Let it snow!
Let it snow!

Man, it doesn't show signs of
And I've bought me some corn for popping.
The are turned way down low.
Let it snow!
Let it snow!

When we finally kiss
How I'll going out in the storm.
But if you really hold me tight
all the way home I'll be

And the fire is dying.
And, my dear, we're still goodbying
But as long as you me so.
Let it snow!
Let it snow!
And snow!