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

Man it doesn't show signs of stoppin' And I brought me some corn for poppin' 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

And the fire is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing
But as long as you love me so
Let it snow, let it snow, and snow