

# Baby, It's Cold Outside

Words & Music:  
Frank Loesser

F F7  
I really can't stay.  
Gm7 C7  
I've got to go 'way.  
F F7  
This evening has been  
Cm7  
So very nice.  
Bb  
My mother will start to worry.  
Bb7  
And father will be pacing the floor.  
F  
So, really, I'd better scurry.  
G7 C7  
Well, maybe just a half a drink more.

The neighbors might think...  
Say, what's in this drink?  
I wish I knew how  
To break this spell.  
I oughtta say no, no, no sir.  
At least I'm gonna say that I tried.  
I really can't stay.  
Oh, but it's cold outside!

I simply must go.  
The answer is no.  
The welcome has been  
So nice and warm.  
My sister will be suspicious.  
My brother will be there at the door  
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious.  
Well, maybe just a cigarette more.

I've got to get home.  
Say, lend me a comb.  
You've really been grand,  
Oh, but don't you see?  
There's bound to be talk tomorrow.  
At least there will be plenty implied.  
I really can't stay.  
Oh, but baby it's cold outside!

But, baby, it's cold outside.  
Baby, it's cold outside.  
I've been hoping that you'd drop in.  
I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice.  
Beautiful, what's your hurry?  
Listen to that fireplace roar.  
Beautiful, please don't hurry.  
Put some music on while I pour.

Baby, it's bad out there.  
No cabs to be had out there.  
Your eyes are like starlight, now.  
I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell.  
You mind if I move in closer?  
And what's the sense in hurting my pride?  
Oh, baby, don't hold out.

It's cold outside.  
Baby, it's cold outside.  
So lucky that you dropped in.  
Look out the window at that storm.  
Gosh, your lips look delicious.  
Waves upon a tropical shore.  
Gosh, your lips look delicious.  
Never such a blizzard before.

Baby, you'll freeze out there.  
It's up to your knees out there.  
I thrill when you touch my hand.  
How can you do this thing to me.  
Well, think of my lifelong sorrow.  
If you caught pneumonia and died.  
Get over that hold out.