Baby, It's Cold Outside

Sammy Davis, Jr. & Carmen McRae

Well, honeybuns
It's been fun
But I gotta run
Oh, sweetlips
Stay a little while longer won't you
No, it's very late baby
I really got to go
But look at the weather
You'll catch cold out there
And I would never forgive myself
Oh you
Come on
Just one more night cap
No I shouldn't
Come on
No well
I really can't stay
But baby it's cold outside
I got to go away
But baby it's cold outside
This evening has been
And hoping that you drop in
So very nice
I'll hold your hands
There just like ice
My mother will start to worry
Beautiful what's your hurry
And father will be pacing the floor
Listen to the fireplace roar
So really I better scurry
Beautiful please don't go
Well maybe, just a half drink more
Put some records on while I pour
The neighbors might think
But 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 stars tonight

To break this spell
I'll take your hat
Your hair looks swell
I oughta say, ?No, no, no sir?
Mind if I move in closer
At least I'm gonna say that I tried
What's the sense of hurting my pride
I really can't stay
Baby don't hold on
Ah, but it's cold outside
Well I must say
This couch is very comfortable
It's not a couch, puddin' pop
It's a love seat
Oh, how you talk?
Oh Barry, I simply must go
But 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 good delicious
My brother will be there at the door
Like waves upon a tropical storm
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious
Gosh your lips are delicious
Well maybe just a cigarrette more
Never said your blues will be for
I've got to get home
But baby you'll freeze out there
Say darling can you lend me your comb
It's up to your knees out there
You really been grand
I thrill when you touch my 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 will be plenty implied
If you caught pneumonia and died
I really can't stay

Get over that hold out
Ah, but it's cold outside
Well I don't know
I don't got to go home
Hey look it's starting to snow
Oh you arranged that didn't you?
See now you gotta stay
Well, I guess I won't be able to find a cab
Yeah, no cabs
And the buses they never run
They'll never run in snow like this
Let me take your coat
Well, tomorrow is Sunday isn't it?
And I don't have to go to work
See isn't that better
And who knows how long it will keep snowing
It can snow for a long time, Kate
What are you doing?
Well now, yeah

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