

# Baby, It's Cold Outside

## The Robertsons

I really can't stay  
(Baby, it's cold outside)  
I've got to go 'way  
(It's bone chillin' cold outside)  
This evening has been  
(I've been hopin' you'd drop in)  
So very nice  
(Give me your hands, they're just like ice)  
My mother will start to worry  
(Hey babe, what's your hurry?)  
My father will be pacin' the floor  
(Listen to the fireplace roar)  
So really I'd better scurry  
(Beautiful, please don't hurry)  
Well, maybe just a half a drink more  
(Put some music on while I pour)  
The neighbors might think  
(Baby, it's bad out there)  
Say, what's in this drink?  
(There's no cabs to be had out there)  
I wish I knew how  
(Your eyes are like starlight)  
to break this spell  
(I'll take your hat... your hair looks swell)  
I oughta say, "No, no, no sir!"  
(Mind if I move a little closer)  
At least I'm gonna say that I tried  
(What's the sense in hurting my pride?)  
I really can't stay  
(Oh, baby don't hold out)  
**OH, BUT IT'S COLD OUTSIDE**  
I simply must go  
(It's freezin' outside)  
The answer is no  
(Come over here and let me defrost you)  
The welcome has been  
(Lucky thing you dropped in)  
So nice and warm  
(Look out the window at that storm)

My sister will be suspicious  
(Your lips look delicious)  
My brother will be there at the door  
(I'm not worried about your brother)  
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious  
(Oh, your lips really are delicious)  
Well, maybe just a cigarette more  
(Oh, it's smokin' plenty up in here)  
I've got to get home  
(Baby, you'll freeze out there)  
Say, lend me your comb  
(It's up to your knees out there)  
You've really been grand  
(I love 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 lifelong sorrow)  
At least there will be plenty implied  
(What if you caught pneumonia and died?)  
Oh, I really can't stay  
(Oh, come on, girl!)  
BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE  
BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE  
(Oh, I nailed that!)  
That was good, babe  
(Where were you going anyway? I mean, we're married)  
I've got things to do  
(Slide over here, babe)  
Oh, goodness  
(MmHm)  
You're still cute  
(MmHm, I tell ya, you're smokin')  
You always know the right thing to say  
(That's just how I roll, babe)  
Oh, gosh!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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