## Baby, It's Cold Outside

## **Leon Redbone/Zooey Deschanel**

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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