

Baby It's Cold Outside

Matt Belsante

I really can't stay, baby it's cold outside
I've got to go away, baby it's cold out there
This evening has been, been hoping
That you'd drop in so very nice
I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice
My mother will start to worry beautiful
What you're hurry and father
Will be pacing the floor
Listen to that fireplace roar
So really, I'd better scurry, beautiful
Please don't hurry, well, maybe
Just a half a drink more
Put some records on while I pour
And the neighbors might think
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 starlight now
To break the spell
I'll take your hat your hair looks swell
I ought to 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 hurtin' my pride?
I really can't stay
Baby don't hold out, baby
But it's cold outside
I simply must go
But baby, it's cold outside
The answer is no
I say, it's cold out there
The welcome has been how lucky
That you dropped in
So nice and warm, look out that window
Man that's hard
My sister will be suspicious, gosh
Your lips look delicious
My brother will be there at the door
Waves upon a tropical shore
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious, gosh
Your lips are delicious
Well, maybe just a cigarette more
Oh, never such a blizzard
Before
I've got to go home, baby
You'll freeze out there
Say, lend me your coat
It's up to your knees out there
You've 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 lifelong sorrow
At least there will be plenty implied
If you caught pneumonia and died
I really can't stay, get over that old lie Oh, but it's cold outside

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