Baby, It's Cold Outside

Tom Jones

I really can?t stay But baby, it?s cold outside I've got to go away Ahh, baby, it?s cold outside 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?s your hurry My father will be pacing the floor Listen to that fireplace roar So really I?d better scurry Oh beautiful, please don?t hurry Maybe just a half a drink more Why don?t you put some records on while I pour The neighbors might think Oh 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 now To break this spell I?ll take your hat, your hair looks well I ought to say no, no, no, sir Mind if I move a little closer At least there'll be, oh, that I tried What?s the sense of hurting my pride I really can?t stay Baby, don?t hold out Ahh, but it?s cold outside Yeah I simply must go

Oh, baby, it?s cold outside
The answer is no
You know it?s cold outside
This welcome has been
I?m lucky that you dropped in

So nice and warm Look out the window at that storm My sister will be suspicious Oh, your lips look delicious My brother will be there at the door Like waves upon a tropical shore My maiden aunt?s mind is vicious Eww, your lips are delicious Well maybe just a cigarette more Never such a blizzard before I've got to go home Ahh, baby, you would freeze out there Say, lend me a comb You know 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 Making my life long sorrow At least there will be plenty implied If you caught pneumonia and died I really can?t stay Get over and hold out Ahh, but it?s cold outside, yeah Bloody, freezin' ain't it

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