

Harry Connick, Jr. "Baby It's Cold Outside"

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(Frank Loesser)

I really cant stay (Baby, its cold outside)
Ive got to go way (Baby, its cold outside)
The evening has been (Ive been hopin that youd drop
in)
So very nice (Ill hold your hand, theyre just like ice)

My mother will start to worry (Hey beautiful, whats your
hurry)
And father will be pacing the floor (Listen to that
fireplace roar)
So really, Id better scurry (Beautiful, please dont hurry)
Well, maybe just a half a drink more (Put some music
on while I pour)

The neighbors might think (Baby, its bad out there)
Say, whats in this drink (No cabs to be had out there)
I wish I knew how (Your eyes are like starlight now)
To break this spell (Ill take your hat, your hair looks
swell)

I oughtta say no, no, no sir (You mind if I move in
closer)
At least Im gonna say that I tried (And whats the sense
in hurting my pride)
I really cant stay (Oh baby, dont hold out)
Oh, but its cold outside

I simply must go (Its cold outside)
The answer is no (Baby, its cold outside)
The welcome has been (So lucky that 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 aint worried about
you brother)
My maiden aunts mind is vicious (That ol biddy, she
aint gonna bother me)
Well maybe just a cigarette more (You dont need no
cigarette, its smokin plenty up in here)

Ive got to get home (Baby, youll freeze out there)
Say, lend me a comb (Its up to your knees out there)
Youve really been grand (I thrill when you touch my
hand)
Oh, but dont you see (How can you do this thing to me)

Theres bound to be talk tomorrow (Well, think of my
lifelong sorrow) -aca

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