

# Baby Its Cold Outside

Louis Armstrong

I really can't stay  
But baby it's cold outside  
I've got to go 'way  
But 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 words you're humming  
And father will be pacing 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 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 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  
Oh baby don't hold out  
Ah but it's cold outside  
Baby it's cold outside

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 that window at that storm

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  
Never such a blizzard before

I've got to get home  
But baby you'd freeze out there  
Say, lend me a coat

It's up to your knees out there  
You've really been grand  
I'm thrilled when you touch my hand  
Why 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 hold-out  
Ah but it's cold outside  
Ah but it's cold outside