

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