

# Baby, It's Cold Outside

Ray Charles

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  
Hurting 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