

Baby, It's Cold Outside

Willie Nelson

I really can't stay
Baby, it's cold outside
I've got to go away
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, what's your hurry?
My 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

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 this 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 in hurting my pride?

I really can't stay
Baby, don't hold out
Baby, it's cold outside

I simply must go
Baby, it's cold outside
Oh, the answer is no
Baby, it's cold outside

Your welcome has been
How lucky that you dropped in
So nice and warm
Look out the 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 so vicious
Your lips are delicious
Well, maybe just a cigarette more

Never such a blizzard before

I've got to go home
Maybe you'll freeze out there
Say lend me a comb
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 life long sorrow
At least there will be plenty implied
If you caught pneumonia and died

I really can't stay
Get over that old doubt
Baby, it's cold outside