

# 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