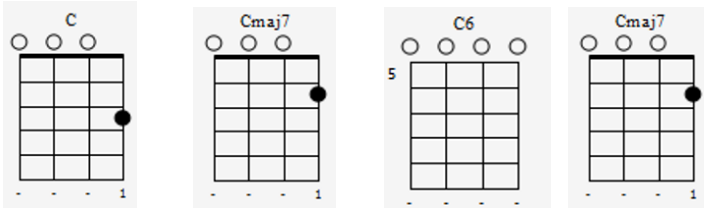
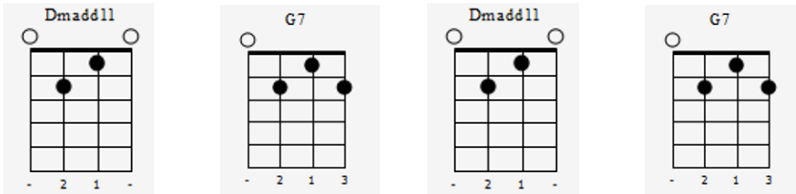


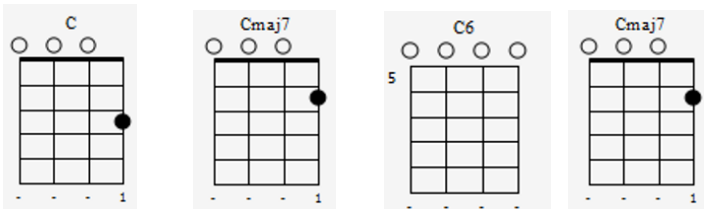
# "Baby, It's Cold Outside"



I really can't stay -( Baby it's cold outside)



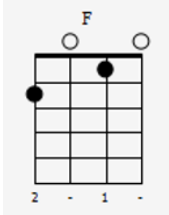
I've got to go away - ( Baby it's cold outside)



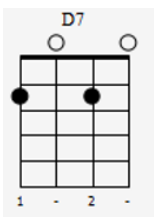
This evening has been - Been hoping that you'd drop in



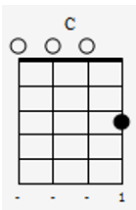
So very nice - I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice



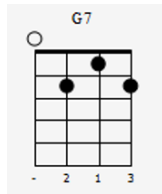
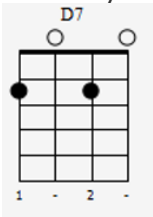
My mother will start to worry - Beautiful, what's your hurry?



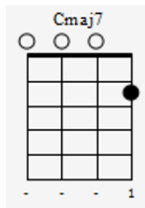
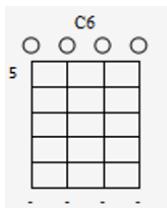
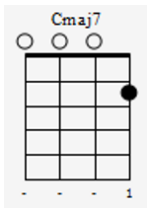
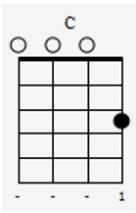
Father will be pacing the floor - Listen to the fireplace roar



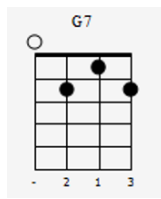
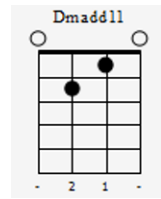
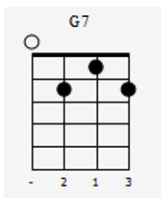
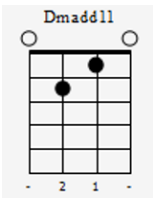
So really I'd better scurry - Beautiful, please don't hurry



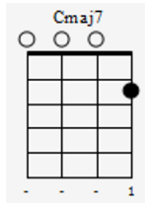
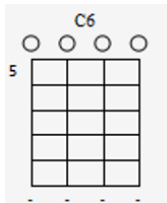
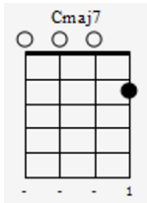
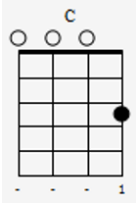
Maybe just a soda pop more - Put some records on while I pour



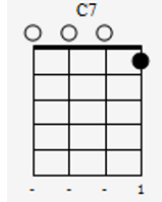
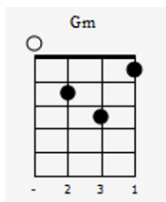
The neighbors might think - Baby, it's bad out there



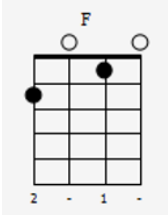
Say, was that a wink? - No cabs to be had out there



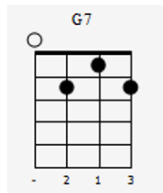
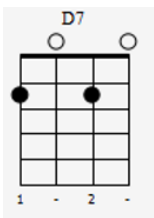
I wish I knew how - Your eyes are like starlight now



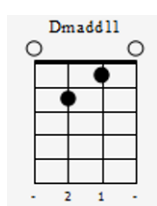
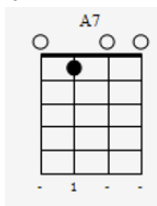
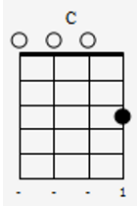
To break this spell - I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell



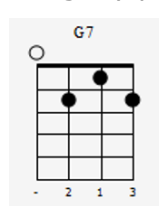
I wanna go home for dinner - Mind if I move in closer?



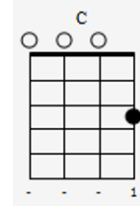
I really should cast you aside - What's the sense in hurting my pride?



x4



x4



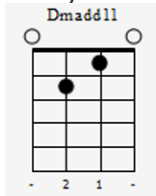
x4

I really can't stay

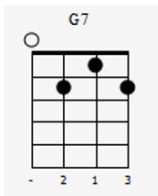
it's cold

out

side

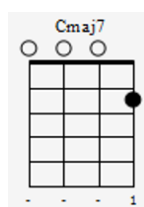
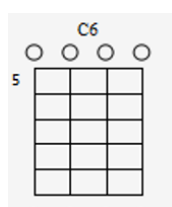
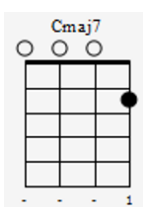
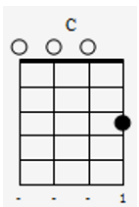


x2



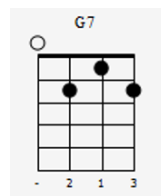
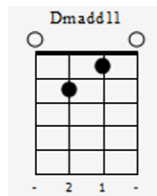
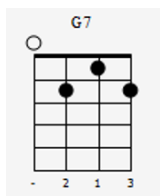
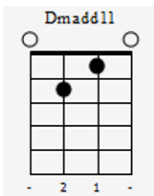
x2

Verse 2

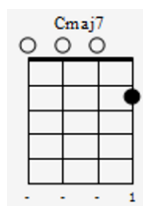
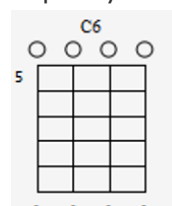
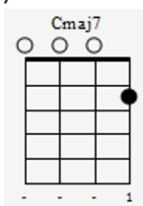
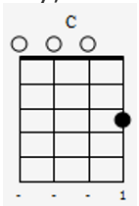


I've got to get home - Oh, baby, you'll freeze out

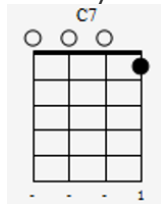
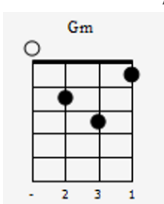
there



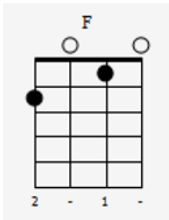
Say, lend me your coat - It's up to your knees out there



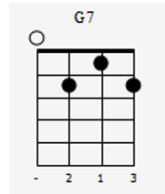
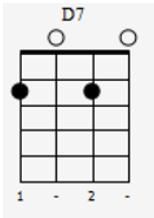
You've really been grand - Thrill when you touch my hand



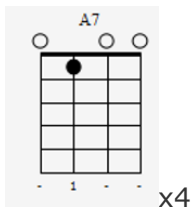
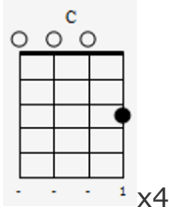
Why don't you see - How can you do this thing to me?



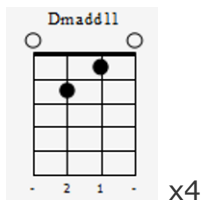
There's bound to be talk tomorrow - Think of my life long sorrow



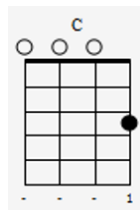
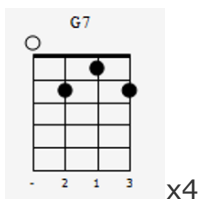
At least there will be plenty implied - If you caught pneumonia and died



I really can't stay - Get over that hold out



Oh Baby it's cold



Oh, baby, it's cold out

side