Baby It's Cold Outside
by Frank Loesser (1944)
(as sung by Leon Redbone and Zooey Deschanel)


|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . . . . |I really can't stay—— I've got to go 'way——
|F . . . . |Cm7 . . . . . . |(But, baby it's cold out—side) (Baby it's cold out—side)

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . . . . |This evening has been—— So very nice——
|Cm7 . . . . . . |(Been hoping that you'd drop in) (I'll hold your hands, their just like-

|Gm . . . . . . |Cm7 . . . . . . |F\ --- --- --
My mother will start to worry—— And father will be pacing the floor——
-ice) (Beautiful, what's your hurry?) (Listen to that fire-place

|Gm . . . . . . |Cm7 . . . . . . |Mo\ --- --- --
So, really I'd better scurry—— Well, maybe just a half a drink more——
roar) (Beautiful, please don't hurry) (Put some music on

|Bb . . . . . . |Cm7 . . . . . . |The neighbors might think—— Say! What's in this drink——?
|Cm7 . . . . . . |(Baby, it's bad out there) (No cabs to be had out here)

|Bb . . . . . . |Cm7 . . . . . . |I wish I knew how to break this spell——
|Cm7 . . . . . . |(Your eyes are like star—light now) (I'll take your hat, your hair looks-

|Gm . . . . . . |Cm7 . . . . . . |I ought to say no, no, no, sir—— At least I'm gonna say that I tried
- swell) (Mind if I move in close—er?) (What's the sense in hurting

--- |Bb . . . . . . |Gm .
I really can't stay—— My pride?) (Baby, don't hold out

Aah, but it's cold—out—side——
(Ah, but it's cold—out—side——)
I simply must go—— The answer is no——

(But, baby, it's cold out-side)

(Baby, it's cold out-side)

This welcome has been—— So nice and warm——

(How lucky that you dropped in)

(Look out the win-dow at that)

My sister will be sus-picious—— My brother will be there at the door——

(Gosh, your lips look de-licious)

(Waves u-pon a tropical shore)

My maiden aunt’s mind is vicious—— Well maybe just a half a drink more——

(Oh, your lips Are de-licious)

(Never such a blizzard be-

I've got to go home—— Say, lend me your comb——

(Baby, you'll freeze out there)

(It’s up to your knees out there)

You've really been grand—— But don't you see——?

(I thrill when you touch my hand)

(How can you do this thing to)

There's bound to be talk to-morrow—— At least there will be plenty im-plied——

(Think of my life long sor-row)

(if you caught

--- --- I really can't stay——

(Get over that hold out)

Ahh, but its cold—— out—— side——

(Ahh, but its cold—— out—— side——)

San Jose Ukulele Club
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