

Cantatonia, Baby, It's Cold Outside

I really can't stay
But, baby, it's cold outside
I've got to go away
Ah, 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
And 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 half a drink more
Put some records on while I pour

The neighbours 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 a little closer?
At least there will be, oh, but I tried
What's the sense of hurting my pride
I really can't stay
Baby don't hold out

Ah, but it's cold outside

I simply must go

Ah, baby, it's cold outside
The answer is no
You know it's cold outside
This 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
Ah, your lips look delicious
My brother will be there at the door
Like waves upon a tropical shore
My maiden aunt's mind is visious
Ooh, your lips are delicious
Well maybe just a cigarette more
Never such a blizzard before

I've got to go home
But, baby, you'll freeze out there
Say, lend me a coat
You know 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
Making my life long sorrow
At least there will plenty implied
If you caught pneumonia and died
I really can't stay
Get over that old doubt

Ah, but it's cold outside

(Bloody freezing, innit?)