

Chynna Phillips, Baby It's Cold Outside

I really can't stay
Baby, it's cold out side
I've got to go away
Baby, it's cold out there
This evening has been
Been hopin' 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?
Daddy 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
Why don't you put some music on...while I pour
The neighbors might think
Baby, it's bad out there
Say, what's in this drink?
No cabs to be hailed 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 of hurtin' my pride
I really can't stay
Baby don't hold out

Oh but it's cold out side

I simply must go

Baby, it's cold outside
The answer is no
I say it's cold out there
Your welcome has been...
How lucky that you dropped in
So nice and warm
Look out that 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 my maiden aunt's mind is vicious
Gosh your lips are delicious
Well maybe just a cigarette more
Oh never such a blizzard before
I have to get home
Baby you'll freeze out there
Say can I use your phone
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 lifelong sorrow
At least there will be plenty implied
If you caught pneumonia and die
I really can't stay

Get over that hold out
Ah but it's cold out side
Baby it's cold outside