

# Johnny Mercer, Winter Wonderland

I really can't stay  
But, baby, it's cold outside  
I got to go way  
But, baby, it's cold outside  
This evening's 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 I'd better scurry  
Beautiful, please don't hurry  
Maybe just a half a drink more  
Put some records on while I pour  
The 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 the spell  
I'll take your hand, 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 hurting my pride  
I really can't stay  
Baby don't hold out

Ahh, but it's cold outside

I simply must go  
But, baby, it's cold outside  
The answer is no  
But, baby, 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  
Gosh, your lips look delicious  
My brother will be there at the door  
Waves upon a tropical shore  
My maiden aunt's mind is visious  
Eww, your lips are delicious  
Well maybe just a cigarette more  
Never such a blizzard before  
I've got to get home  
But, baby, you'll freeze out there  
See ya, 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 thi