

Baby It's Cold Outside

Tom Jones

I really can't stay
But baby, it's cold outside
I've got to go away
Ahh, 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
My father will be pacing the floor
Listen to that fireplace roar

So really I'd better scurry
Oh beautiful, please don't hurry
Maybe just a half a drink more
Why don't you put some records on while I pour

The neighbors might think
Oh baby, it's bad out there
Say, what's in this drink
There's 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 well

I ought to say no, no, no, sir
Mind if I move a little closer
At least there'll be, oh, 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
Yeah

I simply must go
Oh, baby, it's cold outside
The answer is no
You know it's cold outside

This welcome has been
I'm lucky that you dropped in
So nice and warm
Look out the window at that storm

My sister will be suspicious
Oh, your lips look delicious
My brother will be there at the door
Like waves upon a tropical shore

My maiden aunt's mind is vicious
Eww, your lips are delicious

Well maybe just a cigarette more
Never such a blizzard before

I've got to go home
Ahh, baby, you would freeze out there
Say, lend me a comb
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 be plenty implied
If you caught pneumonia and died

I really can? t stay
Get over and hold out
Ahh, but it? s cold outside, yeah

Bloody, freezin' ain't it