

# Baby, It's Cold Outside

**Bobby Caldwell**

I really can't stay, (Baby, it's cold outside)  
I've got to go 'way, (Baby, it's cold outside)  
The evening has been, so very nice  
(I hold your hands, there just like ice)

My mother will start to worry  
And father will be pacin' the floor  
So really I'd better scurry  
Well maybe just a half a drink more

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, to break the spell  
I ought to say, no, no, no sir  
At least I'm gonna say that I tried  
I really can't stay, outthere it's cold outside

I simply must go, (Baby, it's cold outside)  
The answer is no, (Uhh, Baby, it's cold outside)  
The welcome has been, so nice and warm  
(Look out the window at that storm)

My sister will be suspicious  
My brother will be there at the door  
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious  
Well mabe just a half a drink more

I've got to get home, (Baby, you'll freeze outthere)  
Say lend me a comb, (It's up to your knees outthere)  
You've really been grand, but don't you see  
(How can you do this thing to me)

There's bound to be talk tomorrow  
At least there will be plenty implied  
I really can't stay, outthere it's cold outside

Baby, it's cold outside

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