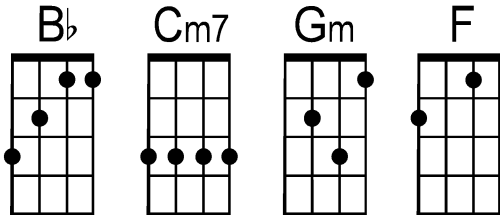


Baby It's Cold Outside

by Frank Loesser (1944)
(as sung by Leon Redbone and Zooey Deschanel)



Intro: Bb . . . | Cm7 . F . | Bb . . . | Cm7 . F\ ---

| Bb . . . | . . . | Cm7 . . . | . . .
I really can't stay——— **I've got to go 'way**———
(But, baby it's cold out—side) (Baby it's cold out—side)

| Bb . . . | . . . | Cm7 . . . | . . .
This evening has been——— **So ver—y nice**———
(Been hoping that you'd drop in) (I'll hold your hands, their just like -

| Gm . . . | . . . | Cm7 . . . | . . .
My mother will start to worry——— **And father will be pacing the floor**———
- ice) (Beautiful, what's your hurry?) (Listen to that fire-place

| Gm . . . | . . . | Cm7 . . . | F\ --- ---
So, really I'd better—scurry——— **Well, maybe just a half a drink more**———
roar) (Beautiful, please don't hurry) (Put some music on

| Bb . . . | . . . | Cm7 . . . | . . .
The neighbors might think——— **Say! What's in this drink**———?!
while I pour) (Baby, it's bad out there) (No cabs to be had out here)

| Bb . . . | . . . | Cm7 . . . | . . .
I wish I knew how——— **to break this spell**———
(Your eyes are like star—light now) (I'll take your hat, your hair looks -

| Gm . . . | . . . | Cm7 . . . | F\ --- ---
I ought to say no, no, no, sir——— **At least I'm gonna say that I tried**
- swell) (Mind if I move in clo—ser?) (What's the sense in hurting

--- | Bb . . . | Gm .
I really can't stay———
My pride?) (Baby, don't hold out)

. . | Cm7 . F . | Bb . . . | Cm7 . F . | Bb . . . | Cm7 . F\ --
Ah, but it's cold—out—side———
(Ah, but it's cold—out—side———)

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
I simply must go—— **The answer is no**——
(But, baby, it's cold out-side) (Baby, it's cold out-side)

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
This welcome has been—— **So nice and warm**——
(How lucky that you dropped in) (Look out the win-dow at that

|Gm . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
My sister will be—— **sus-picious**—— **My brother will be there at the door**——
storm) (Gosh, your lips look de-licious) (Waves u-pon a tropical shore)

|Gm . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . |F\ --- --- ---
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious—— **Well maybe just a half a drink more**——
(Oh, your lips Are de-licious) (Never such a blizzard be-

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
I've got to go home—— **Say, lend me your comb**——
-fore) (Baby, you'll freeze out there) (It's up to your knees out there)

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
You've really been grand—— **But don't you see**——?
(I thrill when you touch my hand) (How can you do this thing to

|Gm . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . |F\ ---
There's bound to be talk to-morrow—— **At least there will be plenty im-plied**——
me?) (Think of my life long sor-row) (if you caught

--- --- |Bb . . . |Gm .
I really can't stay——
pneu-monia and died) (Get over that hold out)

. |Cm7 . . . |F . . . |Bb . . . |Cm7 . F . |Bb . . . |Cm7 . F . |Bb\
Ahh, but its cold—— **out**—— **side**——
(Ahh, but its cold out side)