

Baby, It's Cold Outside

Medium Slow Swing

Frank Loesser

$\text{♩} = 78$

(she) I real - ly can't stay,
neigh - bors might think,
I've got to go 'way,
Say, what's in that drink?

(he) But ba by, it's cold out - side.
But ba - by, it's bad out there,

But ba - by, it's cold.
No cabs to be had.

— out - side, —
— out there, —

This eve - ning has been so ve - ry nice.
I wish I knew how to break the spell.

— out - side, —
— out there, —

Been hop - ing that you'd drop in,
Your eyes are like star - light now,

I'll hold your hands.
I'll take your hat.

— they're just like ice.
— your hair looks swell.

My moth - er will start to wor - ry and
I ought to say, "No, no, no, sir." At

— they're just like ice.
— your hair looks swell.

Beau - ti - ful, what's your
Mind if I move in

1. fath - er will be pac - ing the floor,
hur - ry? Lis - ten to the fi - re - place roar,

So real - ly I'd bet - ter

scur - ry, Well, may - be just a half a drink more. The

Beau - ti - ful, please don't hur - ry, Put some re - cords on while I pour.

2. C_{MI}^7 F^7 F_{MI}^7 Bb^7 E^b6

least I'm gon - na say that I've tried. I real - ly can't stay, _____

clo - er? What's the sense of hurt - ing my pride. _____ Oh ba - by, don't hold.

$G_{MI}^{7(b5)}$ C^7 F^7 Bb^7 E^b6 (Bb^7)

Ah, but it's cold _____ out - side. (I)

_____ out, Ba - by, it's cold _____ out - side. **(Solo on form)**

$G_{MI}^{7(b5)}$ C^7 F^7 $A^b_{MI}^6$ D^b9 E^b6

Ah, but it's cold _____ out _____ side.

_____ out, Ba - by, it's cold (horns)

F_{MI}^7 $F^{\#07}$ F_{MI}^7 $D^7(\#9)$ G^{13} $C^7(\#9)$ F^{13} $Bb^7(\#9)$ $E^b6/9$

(horns)

Lyric for second verse:

She

He

I simply must go,
The answer is no,
The welcome has been
So nice and warm.
My sister will be suspicious,
My brother will be there at the door,
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious,
Well maybe just a cigarette more.
I've got to get home,
Say lend me a comb,
You've really been grand,
But don't you see
There's bound to be talk tomorrow,
At least there will be plenty implied,
I really can't stay,
Ah, but it's cold outside.

But baby it's cold outside,
But baby, it's cold outside,
How lucky that you dropped in,
Look out the window at that storm.
Gosh, your lips look delicious,
Waves upon a tropical shore,
Gosh, your lips are delicious,
Never such a blizzard before.
But baby, you'd freeze out there,
It's up to your knees out there,
I thrill when you touch my hand,
How can you do this thing to me?
Think of my lifelong sorrow
If you caught pneumonia and died.
Get over that old doubt,
Baby, it's cold outside.