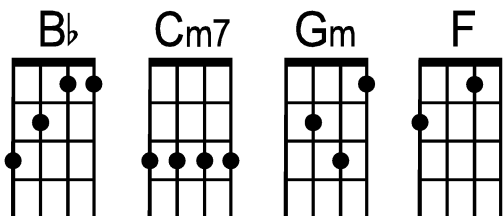


# Baby It's Cold Outside

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——)