

**BABY IT'S COLD OUTSIDE**

JANET:

I really can't stay

GARY:

Baby it's cold outside

JANET:

I gotta go away

GARY:

Baby it's cold outside

JANET:

This evening has been

GARY:

Been hoping that you'd dropped in

JANET:

So very nice

GARY:

I'll hold your hands they're just like ice

JANET:

My mother will start to worry

GARY:

Beautiful what's your hurry?

JANET:

My father will be pacing the floor

GARY:

Listen to the fireplace roar

JANET:

So really I'd better scurry

GARY:

Beautiful please don't hurry

JANET:

Well maybe just a half a drink more

GARY:

I'll put some records on while I pour

JANET:

The neighbors might think

GARY:

Baby it's bad out there

JANET:

Say what's in this drink?

GARY:

No cabs to be had out there

JANET:

I wish I knew how

GARY:

Your eyes are like starlight now

JANET:

To break this spell

GARY:

I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell

JANET:  
Why thank you  
I ought to say no, no, no sir

GARY:  
Mind if move in closer?

JANET:  
At least I'm gonna say that I tried

GARY:  
What's the sense of hurting my pride?

JANET:  
I really can't stay

GARY:  
Baby don't hold out

BOTH:  
Baby it's cold outside

JANET:  
Ah, you're very pushy you know?

GARY:  
I like to think of it as opportunistic

JANET:  
I simply must go

GARY:  
Baby it's cold outside

JANET:  
The answer is no

GARY:  
But baby it's cold outside

JANET:  
The welcome has been

GARY:  
How lucky that you dropped in

JANET:  
So nice and warm

GARY:  
Look out the window at that storm

JANET:  
My sister will be suspicious

GARY:  
Gosh your lips look delicious!

JANET:  
My brother will be there at the door

GARY:  
Waves upon a tropical shore

JANET:  
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious

GARY:  
Gosh your lips are delicious!

JANET:  
Well maybe just a cigarette more

GARY:  
Never such a blizzard before

JANET:  
And I don't even smoke  
I've got to get home

GARY:  
Baby you'll freeze out there

JANET:  
Say lend me your comb

GARY:  
It's up to your knees out there!

JANET:  
You've really been grand,

GARY:  
I thrill when I touch your hand

JANET:  
But don't you see?

GARY:  
How can you do this thing to me?

JANET:  
There's bound to be talk tomorrow

GARY:  
Think of my life long sorrow!

JANET:  
At least there will be plenty implied

GARY:

If you caught pneumonia and died!

JANET:

I really can't stay

GARY:

Get over that old out

BOTH:

Baby it's cold

Baby it's cold outside

JANET:

Okay fine, just another drink then

GARY:

That took a lot of convincing!