

## *Winter. Day 3.*

I really can't stay

a) Baby, it's cold outside      b) Baby, it's cold inside

I've got to go away

a) Baby, it's cold outside      b) Baby, it's cold inside

This evening has been

Hoping that you'd drop in

So, very nice

a) I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice      b) I'll hold your body, you are ice ice baby

My mother will start to worry

a) Beautiful, what's your hurry?      b) Beautiful, don't go

My father will be pacing the floor

a) Listen to that song      b) Listen to that fireplace roar

So, really I'd better scurry

a) Beautiful, please don't hurry      b) Beautiful, please stay with me

But maybe just a soda pop more

a) I'll put some records on while I pour      b) I'll kill you if you go away

The neighbors might think

a) Baby, it's cold out there      b) Baby, it's bad out there

Say, was that a wink?

a) No cabs to be had out there      b) Don't go

I wish I knew how  
Your eyes are like starlight now  
To break this spell  
a) Me too                      b) I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell

I ought to get home for dinner  
a) Mind if I move in closer?    B) Mind if I go with you?  
So it's time for me to cast you aside  
a) What's the sense in hurting my pride?    b) What's going on?  
I really can't stay  
Baby, don't hold out  
Baby, it's cold outside

I simply must go  
a) Baby, it's cold outside      b) You are a crazy, woman  
So thanks for the show  
a) I'm tired of you      b) But, baby, it's cold outside

The welcome has been  
How lucky that you dropped in  
So nice and warm  
Look out the window at that storm

My sister will be suspicious  
Gosh, your lips look delicious  
My brother will be there at the door  
Waves upon a tropical shore  
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious  
Gosh, your lips are delicious

But maybe just another dance more  
Never such a blizzard before

I've got to get home  
a) Baby it's cold outside      b) Baby, you'll freeze out there  
Say, lend me your comb?  
a) It's up to your knees out there      b) It's up to your lips out there  
You've really been grand  
I thrill when I touch your hand  
But don't you see?  
How can you do this thing to me?  
There's bound to be talk tomorrow  
Think of my life-long sorrow  
At least there will be plenty implied  
If you got pneumonia and died  
I really can't stay  
Get over that hold out  
a) Baby, it's cold outside      b) Baby, f\*\*\*\* you

*Do you feel like singing? Here is the karaoke version!*