

Baby, It's Cold Outside (1944) from the 1949 MGM movie "Neptune's Daughter"

Music and Lyrics by Frank Loesser

I (F) really can't (F7) stay

(F7) But, baby, it's (F) cold out- (F7) side

I've (Gm7) got to go a- (C7) way

(C7) But, baby, it's (Gm7) cold out- (C7) side

This (F) evening has (F7) been (F) So (F) very

(F7) Been hoping that (F) you'd drop (F) in

(Cm7) nice My (Bb) mother...

I'll hold your hands they're just like (Bb) ice

... will start to (Bb) worry

(Bb) Beautiful, what's your hurry

My (Bb7) father will be pacing the (Bb7) floor

(Bb7) Listen to the fireplace roar

So, (F) really, I'd better (Dm7) scurry

(Dm7) Beautiful, please don't hurry

Well, (G7) maybe just half a drink (C7) more

(C7) Put some records on while I pour

The (F) neighbors might (F7) think

(F7) Baby, it's (F) bad out (F7) there

Say, (Gm7) what's in this (C7) drink?

(C7) No cabs to be (Gm7) had out (C7) there

I (F) wish I knew (F7) how (F) To (F) break...

(F7) Your eyes are like (F) starlight (F) now

... this (Cm7) spell. I (Bb) ought to say...

(Cm7) I'll take your hat, your hair looks (Bb) swell

... no, no, (Bb) no, sir

(Bb) Mind if I move in closer

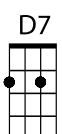
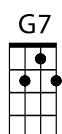
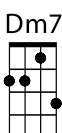
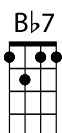
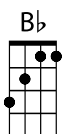
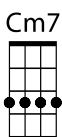
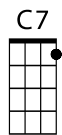
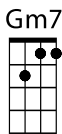
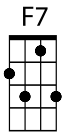
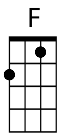
At (G7) least I'm gonna say that I (C7) tried

(C7) What's the sense of hurting my ...

I (F) really can't (F7) stay - ay (D7)

(F) pride? (F7) Baby, don't (D7) hold out

[BOTH] BABY, IT'S (G7) COLD (C7) OUT- (F) SIDE



I (F) simply must (F7) go -o.

(F7) Baby, it's (F) cold out- (F7)side

The (Gm7) answer is (C7) no.

(C7) Baby, it's(Gm7) cold out- (C7)side

The (F) welcome has (F7) been (F) So (F) nice and...

(F7) How lucky that (F) you dropped (F) in

... (Cm7) warm. My (Bb) sister will....

(Cm7) Look out the window at that (Bb) storm

....be sus- (Bb) picious. (Bb)

(Bb) Gosh your lips look de- (Bb) licious

My (Bb7) brother will be there at the (Bb7) door.

(Bb7) Waves upon a tropical shore

My (F) maiden aunt's mind is (Dm7) vicious.

(Dm7) Gosh your lips are de- (Dm7) licious

But (G7) maybe just a cigarette (C7) more I (F) got to...

(C7) Never such a blizzard be- (F) fore

....get (F7) home

(F7) But, baby, you'll (F) freeze out (F7) there.

Say, (Gm7) lend me your (C7) comb

(C7) It's up to your (Gm7) knees out (C7) there!

You've (F) really been (F7) grand, But (F) don't you....

(F7) I thrill when you (F) touch my (F) hand

... (Cm7) see -ee There's (Bb) bound to be...

(Cm7) How can you do this thing to (Bb) me!

... talk to- (Bb) morrow

(Bb) Think of my life long sorrow

At (G7) least there will be plenty (C7) implied. I (F) really

(C7) If you caught pneumonia and (F) died!

can't (F7) stay

(F7) Get over that (D7) old doubt

[BOTH]: Ah, but it's (G7) cold (C) out- (F)side
Baby, it's (G7) cold (C) out- (F)side

F

F7

Gm7

C7

Cm7

Bb

Bb7

Dm7

G7

D7