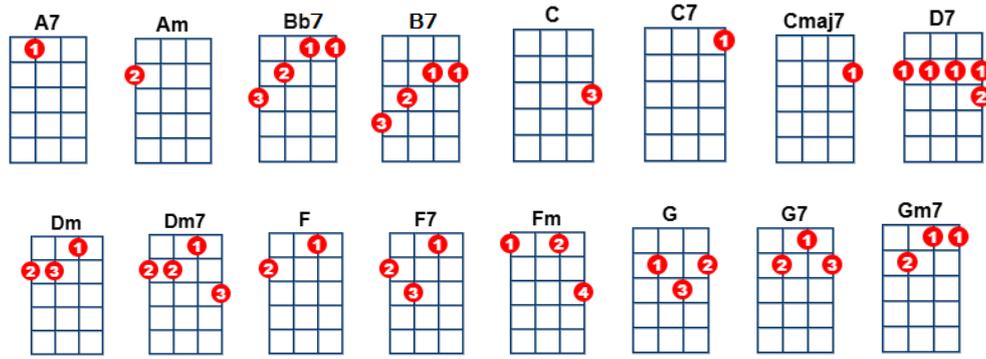


# Baby, It's Cold Outside – Dean Martin/Tom Jones etc



**(Intro) [C] [Am] [Dm7] [Dm]**

[C] I really can't [Cmaj7] stay. ([Cmaj7] But baby it's [C] cold out-[Cmaj7]side)  
 I've [Dm] got to go a-[G7]way. ([G7]But baby it's [Dm] cold out-[G7]side)  
 The [C] evening has [Cmaj7] been. ([Cmaj7] Been hoping that [C] you'd drop in)  
 So very [Gm7] nice. ([Gm7] I'll hold your [C7] hands, they're just like ice)  
 My [F] mother will start worry. ([C7] Beautiful, what's your [F] hurry?)  
 And [F7] father will be pacing the floor. ([F7] Listen to the fireplace [C] roar)  
 So, [C] really I'd better scurry. ([C] Beautiful, please don't [B7] hurry)  
 But [Dm] maybe just a half a drink [B7] more. ([B7] Put some records on [G] while  
 I [C] pour)  
 The [C] neighbors might [Cmaj7] think. ([Cmaj7] Baby it's [C] bad out [Cmaj7] there)  
 Say, [Dm] what's in this [G7] drink? ([G7] No cabs to be [Dm] had out [G7] there)  
 I [C] wish I knew [Cmaj7] how. ([Cmaj7] Your eyes are like [C] starlight now)  
 To break the [Gm7] spell. ([Gm7] I'll take your hat, your [C7] hair looks swell)  
 I [F] ought to say, "No, no, no sir". ([F] Mind if I move in closer?)  
 At [Fm] least I'm gonna say that I [G7] tried. ([G7] What's the sense in hurtin' my pride?)  
 I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay. ([Bb7] Baby don't [A7] hold out)  
 Ah! But it's [D7] cold [G7] out-[C]side

I [C] simply must [Cmaj7] go. ([Cmaj7] Baby, it's [C] cold out-[Cmaj7]side)  
 The [Dm] answer is [G7] no. ([G7] Ooh darling, it's [Dm] cold [G7] outside)  
 [C] This [Cmaj7] welcome [C] has been. ([C] I'm lucky that you dropped in)  
 So nice and [Gm7] warm. ([Gm7] Look out the [C7] window at that storm)  
 My [F] sister will be suspicious. ([F] Man, your lips look delicious)  
 My [Fm] brother will be there at the door. ([Fm] Waves upon a tropical shore)  
 My [C] maiden aunt's mind is vicious. ([C] Gosh your lips are delicious)  
 Well [Dm] maybe just a half a drink [G] more. ([G] Never such a blizzard before)  
 I've [C] got to go [Cmaj7] home. ([Cmaj7] Oh, baby, you'll [C] freeze out [Cmaj7] there)  
 Say, [Dm] lend me your [G7] coat. ([G7] It's up to your [Dm] knees out [G7] there)  
 You've [C] really been [Cmaj7] grand. ([Cmaj7] I thrill when you [C] touch my hand)  
 But don't you [Gm7] see? ([Gm7] How can you [C7] do this thing to me?)  
 There's [F] bound to be talk to-morrow. ([F] Think of my life long sorrow)  
 At [Fm] least there will be plenty [G7] implied. ([G7] If you caught pneumonia and died)  
 I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay. ([Bb7] Get over that [A7] hold out)  
 Ahh! But it's [D7] cold [G7] out-[C]side.