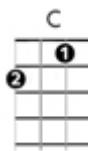
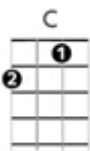
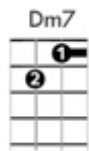
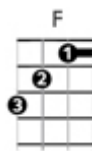
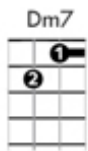
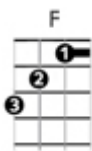


Baby It's Cold Outside - Baritone Ukulele

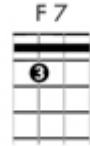
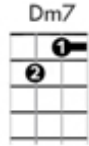
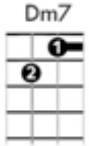
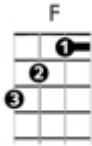


I really can't stay

But baby it's cold outside

I've got to go 'way

But baby it's cold outside

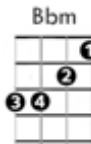
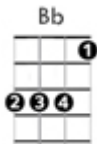


This evening has been

Been hoping that you'd drop in

So very nice

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

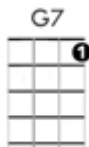
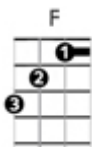


My mother will start to worry

Beautiful what's your hurry?

And father will be pacing the floor

Listen to the fireplace roar

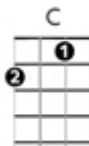
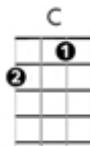
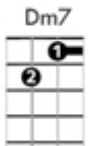
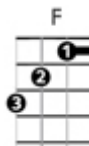
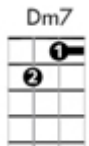
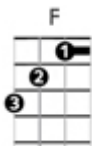


So really I'd better scurry

Beautiful please don't hurry

Well maybe just a half a drink more

Put some records on while I pour

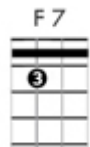
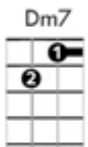
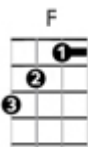
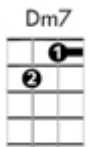
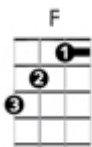


The neighbors might think

But baby it's bad out there

Say what's in this drink

No cabs to be had out there

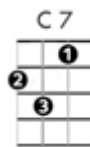
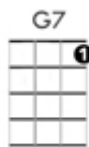
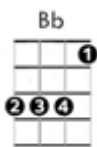


I wish I knew how

Your eyes are like starlight now

To break the spell

I'll take your hat your hair looks swell

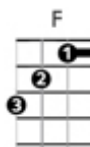
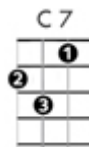
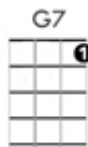
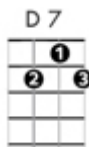
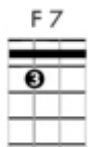
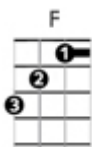


I ought to say no, no, no sir

Mind if I move in closer?

At least I'm gonna say that I tried

What's the sense of hurting my pride?



I really can't stay

Baby don't hold out

Ah, but it's cold

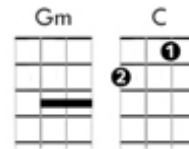
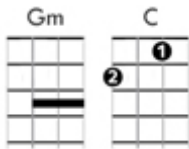
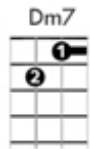
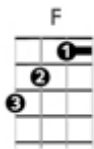
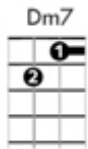
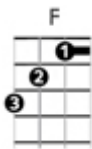
Baby, it's cold

out

out

side

side

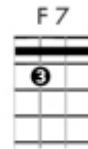
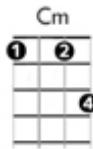
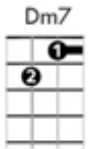
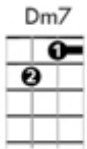
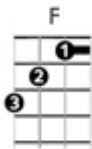


I simply must go

But baby it's cold outside

The answer is no

But baby it's cold outside

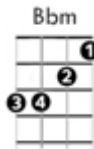
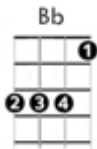


The welcome has been

How lucky that you dropped in

So nice and warm

Look out the window at that storm

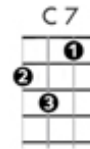
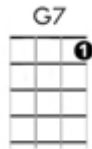
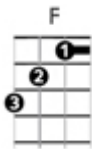


My sister will be suspicious

My, your lips look delicious

My brother will be there at the door

Waves upon a tropical shore

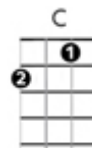
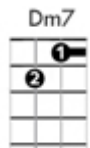
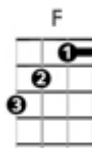
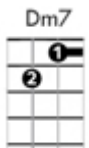
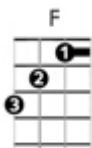


My maiden aunt's mind is vicious

Gosh your lips are delicious

Well maybe just a cigarette more

Never such a blizzard before

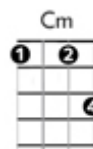
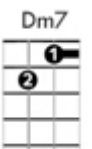
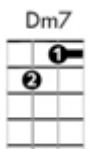
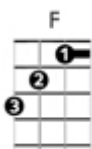


I've got to get home

But baby you'd freeze out there

Say, lend me a comb

It's up to your knees out there

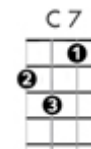
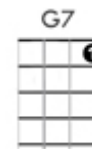
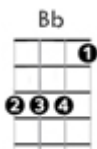


You've really been grand

I thrill when you touch my hand

But don't you see

How can you do this thing to me?

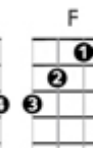
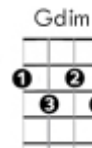
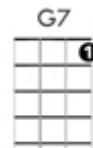
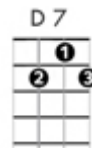
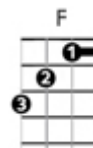
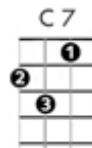
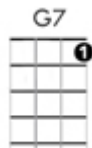
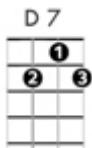
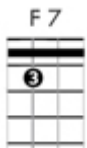
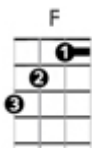


There's bound to be talk tomorrow

Think of my lifelong sorrow

At least there will be plenty implied

If you caught pneumonia & died



I really can't stay

Get over that old doubt

Ah, but it's cold

Ah, but it's cold

out

out

side

side

Baby, it's cold

Baby, it's cold

out

out

side

side