**Baby It’s Cold Outside**

The evening of January 24, 2010, after the Saints won the NFC Championship in the Superdome with their victory over Brett Favre and the Minnesota Vikings.

Sung to the tune of the popular duet "Baby, Its Cold Outside" (1944), words and music by Frank Loesser. Loesser’s wife was upset when he sold the song to MGM, considering it “their song”, but it went on to win the Academy Award for Best Original Song in 1949.

The evening is done - Baby it's cold outside
The Saints have just won - Baby it's cold outside
This night on your couch – The Vikings have hollered “Ouch!”
Has been so nice – Your hands are cold like sno-ball ice
My Mom will say please don’t do that - Beautiful, I’ll say “Who Dat?”
My father will be pacing the floor - Listen to the Superdome roar
My mother will start to worry – C’mon, chère, what’s your hurry
Well maybe half a Sazerac more - Put the bitters in while I pour

The neighbors might think – Say, how ’bout that final score
Say, what's in this drink – The Saints ain’t the Ain’ts no more!
I wish I knew how – We’re off to the Super Bowl now
To break this spell – Must be a cold, cold day in hell
Why, sir, you are so disarming – It must be that global warming
At least I'm gonna say that I tried - What's the sense in hurting my pride

I really can't stay - Baby don't hold out

Ahh, but it's cold outside

C'mon baby

I pass as I please - Baby, you'll freeze out there
As good as Drew Brees – Not even he’s out there
This evening has been - I'm lucky that you dropped in
Hey, that’s my tush! – I really loved watching Reggie Bush
My sister will be suspicious - Baby, you’re Fleur-de-licious
My brother will be there at the door – Let’s try that tackle once more
You’re viewing me as a vixen - And I owe it all to Dave Dixon
Well maybe just a half a drink more - Never such a snow job before

I've got to go home - Baby it's cold outside
Your pad ain’t the Dome - Ooh baby, it's cold outside
You're up to your old tricks – I love how Garrett Hartley kicks
But don't you see - How can you do this thing to me
There's bound to be talk 'round town – Will I get to make a first down
At least there will be plenty implied – Won’t you feel much warmer inside
I really can't stay – The Dome was sure sold out
Ahh, but it's cold outside

Baby it’s cold tonight
And you were so bold tonight
Brr its cold...It's cold out there
Can't you stay awhile longer baby
Well... I really shouldn't... alright

Make it worth your while baby
Ahh, do that again...
Saints alive! Geaux, Saints!

NED HÉMARD

New Orleans Nostalgia
"Baby It’s Cold Outside"
Ned Hémard
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