

## NEW ORLEANS NOSTALGIA

*Remembering New Orleans History, Culture and Traditions*

*By Ned Hémard*

### **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**

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