

Cold Outside

Shakedown Records SD304
Vocal by Pat Carnathan
Based on the song by Big House

Opener:

Sides face grand square. 'Cause it's cold outside out here in the rain. Sure looks warm inside through the window pane. **Left allemande, weave the ring.** I been a-knock, knock, knockin' on your front door; been waitin' all night and you know what for; 'cause it's cold outside. Let me come on in.

Figures (Twice for heads, twice for sides):

Head couples square thru and roll it four hands you know. Everybody **swing thru** well, do a **single hinge, walk and dodge, partner trade.** You **pass the ocean** my friend, well **swing thru** he said **girls trade** in the middle **swing** your baby one time and you all **promenade.** 'Cause it's cold outside. Let me come on in.

Middle Break:

Circle to the left. Get a little lovin' in the oven. Sugar pie in the pan. **Left allemande your corner, box the gnat** with partner, **four ladies promenade** inside the ring. (Won't you) get back and **swing** your baby round and round. **Allemande left** your corner baby, **swing** and promenade. 'Cause it's cold outside. Let me come on in.

Closer:

Four boys promenade inside the ring. Get back and **swing** your baby round and round. Join hands **circle to the left** around you know. **Left allemande** and **weave** that ring. I been a-knockin' on your front door; I been waitin' all night and you know what for; 'cause it's cold outside. Let me come on in.

Tag

Yeah, it's cold outside. Let me come on in.

Recorded at Jimmy Mac Productions – Ventura, CA
Arrangement and Keyboards: Pat Carnathan
Guitars: Jim MacDonald Fiddle: Evan Marshall

Use these lyrics for the Opener

'Cause it's cold outside out here in the rain. Sure looks warm inside through the window pane. I been a-knock, knock, knockin' on your front door; been waitin' all night and you know what for; 'cause it's cold outside. Let me come on in.

Use these lyrics for the Middle Break and Closer

Get a little lovin' in the oven. Sugar pie in the pan. I know what you got cookin', babe. And I'm a hungry man! I been a-knockin' on your front door; I been waitin' all night and you know what for; 'cause it's cold outside. Let me come on in.

Tag

Yeah, it's cold outside. Let me come on in.