Erasure, Too Darn Hot

(C. Porter)

It's too darn hot.
It's too darn hot.
I like to sup with my baby tonight, refill the cup with my baby tonight.
I like to sup with my baby tonight, refill the cup with my baby tonight, refill the cup with my baby tonight.
But I ain't up to my baby tonight, 'cause it's too darn hot.

It's too darn hot.
It's just too darn hot.
I like to coo with my baby tonight, and pitch the woo with my baby tonight.
I like to coo with my baby tonight, and pitch the woo with my baby tonight. But brother you fight my baby tonight, 'cause it's too darn hot.

According to the Kinsey Report, every average man you know much prefers his lovey dovey to court, when the temperature is low. But when the thermometer goes way up, and the weather is sizzling hot. Mr. Pants for romance is not! Because it's too darn hot. (too hot!) It's too darn hot, it's too darn hot.

Oh, it's too darn hot, it's too darn hot.

I like to coo with my baby tonight, and pitch the woo with my baby tonight. I like to coo with my baby tonight, and pitch the woo with my baby tonight. But brother you fight my baby tonight, 'cause it's too darn hot.

Mr. Gob for his squab, a marine for his queen, A G.I. for his cutie-pie is not. Oh it's too darn hot, it's too darn hot! I gotta get the heat down, gotta get the heat down.