

# One for My Baby (And One More for the Road)

[John Rich](#)

it's quarter to three  
there's no one in the place except you and me  
so set em up Joe  
i got a little story you outta know  
were drinking my friend to the end of a brief episode  
make it one for my baby and one more for the road  
i got the routine  
so drop another nickel in the machine  
i'm feeling so bad  
wish you'd make the music pretty and sad  
could tell you a lot but you've got to be true to your code  
make it one for my baby and one more for the road  
you'd never know it  
but buddy i'm a kind of poet  
and i got a lot of things to say  
but when i'm gloomy  
you've simply gotta listen to me  
till its all talked away  
well that's how it goes  
and Joe i know your getting pretty anxious to close  
so thanks for the cheer  
i hope you didn't mind my bending your ear  
this torch that i've found  
must be drowned  
or it soon might explode  
so make it one for my baby and one more for the road  
that long, long, road.

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