One For My Baby

Robbie Williams

It's quarter to three
There's no one in the place
Except you and meSo set 'em up Joe
I got a little story
I think you should knowWe're drinking my friend
To the end
Of a brief episodeMake it one for my baby
And one more for the roadI got the routine
Put another nickel
In the machineFeelin' so bad
Won't you make the music
Easy and sadI could tell you a lot
But it's not
In a gentleman's codeJust make it one for my baby
And one more for the roadYou'd never know it
But buddy I'm a kind of poet
And I've got a lot of things
I'd like to sayAnd when I'm gloomy
Won't you listen to me
Till it's talked awayWell, that's how it goes
And Joe I know your gettin'
Anxious to closeAnd thanks for the cheer
I hope you didn't mind
My bending your earBut this torch that I found
It's gotta be drowned
Or it's soon might explodeMake it one for my baby
And one more for the roadThe long, it's so long
The long and winding road

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