

One For My Baby - And One More For The Road

[Frank Sinatra](#)

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 oughta know

We're drinkin', my friend, to the end of a brief episode

Make it one for my baby and one more for the roadI got the routine, so drop another nickel in the machine

I'm feelin' so bad, wish you'd make the music pretty and sad

I could tell you a lot, but you've got to be true to your code

Just 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 got a lot of things I'd like to say

And when I'm gloomy, you simply gotta listen to me

Till it's talked awayWell that's how it goes and Joe, I know your gettin' pretty anxious to close

And thanks for the cheer, I hope you didn't mind my bendin' your ear

But this torch that I found must be drowned or it soon might explode

So, make it one for my baby and one more for the road

The long, it's so long, the long, very long

Songwriters

HAROLD ARLEN, JOHNNY MERCERPublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>