

One For My Baby (And One For The Road)

Bette Midler

Okay, and once again, here's Bette Midler{"Well, you know, when they asked me to come on and

I can't believe it, the last, the last guest

The last fool Mr. Carson will have to suffer gladly

You are the wind beneath my wings

Oh, well he is"} Quarter to three

There's no one in the place except you and me

So set 'em up, Joe

Got a little story, I think you should know We're drinkin', my friend

To the end of a sweet episode

Make it one for my baby

And one more for the road Got the routine

So drop another nickel in the machine

Oh, gee, I'm feelin' so bad

Wish you'd make the music so dreamy and sad You could tell me a lot

But it's not in a gentleman's code

Let's make it one for my baby

And one more for the road You may not know it but buddy you're a kind of poet

And you've had a lot of things to say

And when I'm gloomy, you always listen to me

Until it's talked away Well, that's how it goes

And John I know you're getting anxious to close

So, thanks for the cheer

I hope you didn't mind me, bending your ear For all of the years

For the laughs, for the tears

For the class that you showed Make it one for my baby

And one more for the road

That long, long road "Thank you, Bette, ah"

Songwriters

Johnny Mercer; Harold Arlen Published by

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