

# One For My Baby (And One More For The Road)

Ella Fitzgerald

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 ought to knowWe're drinking, 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  
I wish you'd make the music dreamy and sadI could tell you a lot  
But you've gotta be true to your code  
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 to say  
And if I'm gloomy  
You simply gotta listen to me  
Until it's all talked awayWell, that's how it goes  
And, Joe, I know you're gettin' anxious to close  
So thanks for the cheer  
I hope you didn't mind my bending your earThis torch that I've found  
Must be drowned or it soon might explode  
Make it one for my baby  
And one more for the roadWell, that's how it goes  
And, Joe, I know you're gettin' anxious to close  
So thanks for the cheer  
I hope you didn't mind my bending your earThis torch that I've found  
Must be drowned or it soon might explode  
Make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road  
The long, long road

Songwriters

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