

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

Johnny Mercer

It's quarter to three, there's no one in the place except you and me

So set 'em up Joe, I've got a little story you oughta know

We'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 feeling so bad, I wish you'd make the music dreamy and sad

Could tell you a lot but that's not in a gentleman's 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've got a lot of things to say

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

Until it's talked awayWell that's how it goes and Joe I know you're gettin' anxious to close

So thanks for the beer, I hope you didn't mind my bending your ear

Don't let it be said that little Freddie can't carry his load

Just make it one for my baby and one more for the road

That long, long road, that long, long road

Lyrics provided by

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