

# One for My Baby

[Stacey Kent](#)

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  
I think you should know We're drinking my friend to the end of a brief episode  
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road  
I know the routine, put another nickel in the machine  
I feel kind of bad, can't you make the music easy and sad I could tell you a lot, but it's not in a gentleman's code  
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road  
You'd never know it, but buddy I'm a kind of poet  
And I've got a lot of things I'd like to say And if I'm gloomy, please listen to me  
Till it's talked away well, that's how it goes  
And Joe I know your gettin' anxious to close  
Thanks for the cheer

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