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 knowWe'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 sadI 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 sayAnd 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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