

One For My Baby

Hugh Laurie

It's quarter to three, there's no one in the place cept you and me
So set em up joe I got a little story I think you oughtta know
Were drinking my friend to the end of a brief episode
So make it one for my baby and one more for the road I know the routine put another nickel in that there machine
I'm feeling so bad wont you make the music easy and sad I could tell you a lot but you gotta to be true to your
code
So 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 wanna say
And if I'm gloomy, please listen to me
Till it's all, all talked away Well, 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 ear But this torch that I found its gotta be
drowned
Or it soon might explode so make it one for my baby and one more for the road

Songwriters

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