

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

Tony Bennett

Hey John

Yes sir

Come on let's have a drink

If you insist It's quarter to three

There's no one in the place

Except you and me Set'em up, Joe

You know John I got a little story that you oughta know,

Wait' till you hear 'bout this "We're drinking my friend,

To the end Of a brief episode

I am tellin' you that's what happened

Make it one for my baby

And one more for the road, (Here's to you, cheers) I got the routine (Oh no you too)

So drop another nickel in the machine Man, I'm feeling so bad

I wish you'd make that music dreamy and sad I could tell you a lot (You too, right?)

But you've got to be true to your code (okay)

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 Well yea that's right, I've got a lot

Of things to say And when I'm gloomy You simply gotta listen to me

Until it's talked away Let's have another drink. Bartender fill it up again, will you? That's how it goes

John, I know you're getting very anxious to close "You don't know me well enough" Tony thanks for the cheer

I hope you don't mind me bending your ear 'Cause this torch that I found

Must be drowned or it or soon might explode Make it one for my baby

And one more for the road Take it home, now

That long,

That long, long road Let's leave it to it,

Sleep tight

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