

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

Ella Fitzgerald

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 drinkin' my friend  
To the end of a brief episode Make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road I got the routine  
So drop another nickel in the machine  
I'm feelin' so bad  
I wish you'd make the music dreamy and sad Could tell you a lot  
But you've gotta' be true to your code Make it one, 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 to say And when I'm gloomy  
You simply gotta listen to me  
Until it's 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 This torch that I've found  
Must be drowned or it soon might explode Make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road 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 This torch that I've found  
Must be drowned or it soon might explode Make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road  
The long, long road

Songwriters

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