

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

Frank Sinatra

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 you outta know
were drinking 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 feeling so bad
wish you'd make the music pretty and sad
could tell you a lot but you've got to be true to your 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 got a lot of things to say
but when i'm gloomy
you've simply gotta listen to me
till its all talked away
well that's how it goes
and Joe i know your getting pretty 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
so make it one for my baby and one more for the road
that long, long, road.

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