

One For My Baby

[Robbie Williams](#)

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 know We're 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
Put another nickel
In the machine Feelin' so bad
Won't you make the music
Easy and sad I could tell you a lot
But it's not
In a gentleman's code Just 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 say And when I'm gloomy
Won't you listen to me
Till it's talked away Well, that's how it goes
And Joe I know your gettin'
Anxious to close And thanks for the cheer
I hope you didn't mind
My bending your ear But this torch that I found
It's gotta be drowned
Or it's soon might explode Make it one for my baby
And one more for the road The long, it's so long
The long and winding road

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