

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

Chuck Berry

It's quarter to three and there's no one in the place except you and me

So set 'em up Joe, I got a little story you ought to know
We're drinkin' my friend on to the end of a brief episode
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road

I got the routine, gonna drop another quarter in this machine
Feelin' so bad, I got to have the music dreamy and sad
I could tell you a lot but you have got to be true to your code
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road

Joe you'd never know it but I'm a kind of poet
And I got a lot of things to say
But when I'm gloomy just 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
Thanks, thanks for the cheer, hope you didn't mind my bendin' your ear
The torch that I found must be drowned or soon might explode
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road
One more for the road