

# One For My Baby (And One More For The Road)

Julie London

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 drinking my friend,  
To the end of a brief episode  
Make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road

I've got the routine,  
So drop another nickel in the machine  
I'm feeling so bad,  
I wish you'd make the music dreamy and sad  
I could tell you a lot,  
But it's not in this lady's 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've got a lot of things to say  
And when I'm gloomy,  
You simply gotta listen to me  
Untill it's 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 got must be drowned  
Or it soon might explode  
Make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road  
That long, long road