

# One For My Baby One More For The Road

Lou Rawls

Well it's a 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  
I think you ought to know, Joe

We are drinking my friend  
To the end of a brief episode

Will you make it  
One for my baby and  
One more for the road?

I've got the routine  
So drop another quarter  
In the record machine

I'm feeling so bad  
I wish you'd make that music  
Make it dreamy and sad, Joe

Well, I could tell you a lot  
But you got to be true to your code

Will you make it  
One for my baby and  
One more for the road?

Well now, you'd never know it  
Buddy, I'm a kind of poet  
And I got a lot of things I'd like to say, yeah  
So when I'm gloomy  
You simply got to listen to me  
Until it is all talked away

Well that's how it goes  
And Joe I know you're getting  
I know you're ready to close  
So I want to thank you for the cheer  
I hope you didn't mind  
My bending your ear

Well now this torch that I found  
Must be drowned  
Or it soon might explode  
Will you make it  
One for my baby and  
One more for the road?

One more for the road, Joe?  
One for my baby  
One more for the road  
That long, long road