

# Frank Sinatra, One For My Baby

One for My Baby (from "Duets")

Writer(s): Johnny Mercer/Harold Arlen

It's quarter to three,  
There's no one in the place 'cept you and me  
So set 'em' up Joe  
I got a little story I think you oughtta know  
We're drinking my friend  
to the end of a brief episode  
So Make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road  
I know the routine  
put another nickel in that there machine  
I'm feeling so bad  
Won't you make the music easy and sad  
I could tell you a lot  
But you gotta to be true to your code  
So 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 wanna say  
And if I'm gloomy, please listen to me  
Till it's all, all 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  
But this torch that I found  
It's gotta be drowned  
Or it soon might explode  
So make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road

If you find some error in the lyrics,