

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,