

# Dianne Reeves, One For My Baby (And One More)

(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 should 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 got the routine  
Put another nickel in the machine  
Feeling so bad  
Can't you make the music easy and sad

I could tell you a lot  
But you gotta to be true to your code  
Just 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'd liketo say  
And when I'm gloomy, won't you 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