

Marvin Gaye, One For My Baby (And One More For The Road)

One For My Baby

It's quarter to three,
there's no one in the place
Except 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, won't you make the music
Easy and sad
I could tell you a lot, but it's not
In a gentleman's 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 like to say
And when I'm gloomy, won't ya listen to me
Till it's talked away

Well, that's how it goes,
and Joe I know your gettin'
Anxious to close
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's soon might explode
Make it one for my baby
And one more for the road
Long, it's so long, winding road