

# 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