**ONE FOR MY BABY**

Quarter to three. There's no one in the place

Except you and me

So set 'em up, Joe. Got a little story

I think you should know

We're drinkin', my friend, to the end

Of a sweet episode

Make it one for my baby

And one more for the road

Got the routine. So drop another nickel in the machine

Oh, gee, I'm feelin' so bad.

Wish you'd make the music so dreamy and sad

You could tell me a lot. But it's not

In a gentleman's code

Let's make it one for my baby

And one more for the road

You may not know it

But buddy you're a kind of poet

And you've had a lot of things to say

And when I'm gloomy

You always listen to me

Until it's talked away

Well, that's how it goes

And Joe I know you're getting

Anxious to close

So, thanks for the cheer

I hope you didn't mind me

Bending your ear

For all of the years

For the laughs, for the tears

For the class that you showed

Make it one for my baby

And one more for the road

That long long road