

One For My Baby

Linda Eder

It's quarter to three
There's no one in the place
Except you and me
So set 'em up Joe
I've got a little story
You oughta know
We're drinkin' 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
So drop another nickel in the machine
I'm feelin' so bad
I wish you'd make the music dreamy and sad
Could tell you a lot
But you've got to be true to your code
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 lotta things to say
And when I'm gloomy, you gotta 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 my bending your ear
This torch that I've found, must be drowned
Or it soon will explode
Make it one for my baby
And one more for the road
That long, long road
See ya Frank