

One For My Baby (And One More For The Road)

Doris Day

It's quarter to three,
There's no-one in the place,
'Cept Joe and me.
So set 'em up Joe,
I've 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've got the routine,
Put another nickel in the machine.
I'm 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.
So 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 got a lot of things I like to say
So when I'm gloomy, won't you listen to me,
'Til it's talked away.
Well, that's how it goes,
And Joe I know you're getting anxious to close
And thanks for the cheer
I hope you didn't mind my bending your ear.
But this touch that I've found
Must be drowned or it soon might explode...
Make it one for my baby
And one more for the road...
The long
It's so long
The long and winding road.