

# One for My Baby

Julie London

Okay, and once again, here's Bette Midler

{Well, you know, when they asked me to come on and  
I can't believe it, the last, the last guest  
The last fool Mr. Carson will have to suffer gladly  
You are the wind beneath my wings  
Oh, well he is}

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 John 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

"Thank you, Bette, ah"