

One for My Baby (and One More for the Road)

Tony Bennett

Hey John
Yes sir
Come on let's have a drink
If you insist

It's quarter to three
There's no one in the place
Except you and me

Set'em up, Joe
You know John I got a little story that you oughta know,
Wait' till you hear 'bout this"

We're drinking my friend,
To the end Of a brief episode
I am tellin' you that's what happened
Make it one for my baby
And one more for the road, (Here's to you, cheers)

I got the routine (Oh no you too)
So drop another nickel in the machine

Man, I'm feeling so bad
I wish you'd make that music dreamy and sad

I could tell you a lot (You too, right?)
But you've got to be true to your code (okay)
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

Well yea that's right, I've got a lot Of things to say

And when I'm gloomy You simply gotta listen to me
Until it's talked away

Let's have another drink. Bartender fill it up again, will you?

That's how it goes
John, I know you're getting very anxious to close

"You don't know me well enough"

Tony thanks for the cheer
I hope you don't mind me bending your ear

'Cause this torch that I found
Must be drowned or it or soon might explode

Make it one for my baby
And one more for the road

Take it home, now
That long,
That long, long road

Let's leave it to it,
Sleep tight