## Frank Sinatra, One For My Baby

One for My Baby (from " Duets ")

Writer(s): Johnny Mercer/Harold Arlen

It's quarter to three, There's no one in the place 'cept you and me So set 'em' up Joe I got a little story I think you oughtta know We're drinking my friend to the end of a brief episode So Make it one for my baby And one more for the road I know the routine put another nickel in that there machine I'm feeling so bad Won't you make the music easy and sad I could tell you a lot But you gotta to be true to your 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've got a lot of things I wanna say And if I'm gloomy, please listen to me Till it's all, all talked away Well, that's how it goes And Joe I know you're gettin' Anxious to close So Thanks for the cheer I hope you didn't mind My bending your ear But this torch that I found It's gotta be drowned Or it soon might explode So make it one for my baby And one more for the road

If you find some error in the lyrics,