

Chuck Berry

"One For My Baby"

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It's quarter to three and there's no one in the place
except you and me
So set 'em up Joe, I got a little story you ought to know
We're drinkin' my friend on to the end of a brief
episode
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road

I got the routine, gonna drop another quarter in this
machine
Feelin' so bad, I got to have the music dreamy and sad
I could tell you a lot but you have got to be true to your
code
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road

Joe you'd never know it but I'm a kind of poet
And I got a lot of things to say
But when I'm gloomy just listen to me until it's all talked
away

Well, that's how it goes and Joe I know you're gettin'
anxious to close
Thanks, thanks for the cheer, hope you didn't mind my
bendin' your ear
The torch that I found must be drowned or soon might
explode
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road
One more for the road

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