

Ella Fitzgerald

"One for My Baby"

Visit "[One for My Baby](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

It's quarter to three
There's no one in the place except you and me
So set 'em up Joe
I've got a little story you oughta know

We're drinkin' my friend
To the end of a brief episode

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

I got the routine
So drop another nickel in the machine
I'm feelin' so bad
I wish you'd make the music dreamy and sad

Could tell you a lot
But you've gotta' be true to your code

Make it one, 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 to say

And when I'm gloomy
You simply gotta 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
So thanks for the cheer
I hope you didn't mind my bending your ear

This torch that I've found
Must be drowned or it soon might explode

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

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

This torch 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, long road

Visit [Ella Fitzgerald](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.