

## Frank Sinatra "One For My Baby"

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One for my baby (from duets)

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Its 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

Were 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  
Im feeling so bad  
Wont 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

Youd never know it  
But buddy Im a kind of poet  
And Ive got a lot of things I wanna say  
And if Im 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  
Its 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,

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