

## **Fred Alpi**

### **"One For My Baby"**

Visit "[One For My Baby](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

It's a quarter to three, there's no one in the place  
Except you and me  
So set 'em up Joe, I got a little story  
You oughta know  
We're drinking 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 feeling so bad, I wish you'd make the music  
Dreamy and sad  
Could tell you a lot, but that's not  
In a gentleman's code  
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 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'  
Ready to close  
Thanks for the beer  
I hope you didn't mind  
My bending your ear  
Don't let it be said  
Little Freddie couldn't carry his load  
Make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road  
That long long road

Visit [Fred Alpi](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.