Lou Rawls "One For My Baby One More For The Road"

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Well it's a 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 I think you ought to know, Joe

We are drinking my friend To the end of a brief episode

Will you make it
One for my baby and
One more for the road?

I've got the routine
So drop another quarter
In the record machine

I'm feeling so bad I wish you'd make that music Make it dreamy and sad, Joe

Well, I could tell you a lot But you got to be true to your code

Will you make it
One for my baby and
One more for the road?

Well now, you'd never know it Buddy, I'm a kind of poet And I got a lot of things I'd like to say, yeah So when I'm gloomy You simply got to listen to me Until it is all talked away

Well that's how it goes
And Joe I know you're getting
I know you're ready to close
So I want to thank you for the cheer

I hope you didn't mind My bending your ear

Well now this torch that I found Must be drowned Or it soon might explode Will you make it One for my baby and One more for the road?

One more for the road, Joe? One for my baby One more for the road That long, long road

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