

## James Fortune

### "One For My Baby"

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It's 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  
I'm 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

You'dnever know it  
But buddy I'm a kind of poet  
And I've got a lot of things I wanna say  
And if I'm 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  
It's gotta be drowned  
Or it soon might explode  
So make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road

