

## One for My Baby (and One More for the Road)

Chuck Berry

It's quarter to three and there's no one in the place except you and me

So set 'em up Joe, I got a little story you ought to know  
We're drinkin' my friend on to the end of a brief episode  
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road

I got the routine, gonna drop another quarter in this machine  
Feelin' so bad, I got to have the music dreamy and sad  
I could tell you a lot but you have got to be true to your code  
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road

Joe you'd never know it but I'm a kind of poet  
And I got a lot of things to say  
But when I'm gloomy just 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  
Thanks, thanks for the cheer, hope you didn't mind my bendin' your ear  
The torch that I found must be drowned or soon might explode  
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road  
One more for the road