

One For My Baby

Hugh Laurie

It's quarter to three,
There's no one in the place except you and me
So set em up Joe
I got a little story I think you ought'a know

We're 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 dollar in the machine
I'm feeling so bad
Won't you make the music easy and sad

I could tell you a lot
But that's not in a gentlemans code
So 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 I wanna say
And if I'm gloomy, please listen to me
'Till it's 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

So make it one for my baby
And one more for the road
that lonely road
oh and one for yourself