

# 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