

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

Marvin Gaye

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 should know

We're drinking my friend,  
to the end of a brief episode  
Make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road

I got the routine, put another nickel  
In the machine  
Feeling so bad, won't you make the music  
Easy and sad  
I could tell you a lot, but it's not  
In a gentleman's code  
Just 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'd like to say  
And when I'm gloomy, won't ya listen to me  
Till it's talked away

Well, that's how it goes,  
and Joe I know your gettin'  
Anxious to close  
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's soon might explode  
Make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road  
Long, it's so long, winding road