

One For My Baby

Nancy Sinatra

Okay, and once again, here's Bette Midler

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{"Well, you know, when they asked me to come on and  
I can't believe it, the last, the last guest  
The last fool Mr. Carson will have to suffer gladly  
You are the wind beneath my wings  
Oh, well he is"}
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Quarter to three
There's no one in the place except you and me
So set 'em up, Joe
Got a little story, I think you should know

We're drinkin', my friend
To the end of a sweet episode
Make it one for my baby
And one more for the road

Got the routine
So drop another nickel in the machine
Oh, gee, I'm feelin' so bad
Wish you'd make the music so dreamy and sad

You could tell me a lot
But it's not in a gentleman's code
Let's make it one for my baby
And one more for the road

You may not know it but buddy you're a kind of poet
And you've had a lot of things to say
And when I'm gloomy, you always listen to me
Until it's talked away

Well, that's how it goes
And John I know you're getting anxious to close
So, thanks for the cheer
I hope you didn't mind me, bending your ear

For all of the years
For the laughs, for the tears
For the class that you showed

Make it one for my baby
And one more for the road
That long, long road

"Thank you, Bette, ah"