

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

Trisha Yearwood

It's a quarter to three  
There's no one in the place  
Except you and me  
So set 'em up Joe, I've got a little  
Story you oughta 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, so put another  
Nickel in the machine  
I feel kinda bad, can't you  
Make the music  
Easy and sad  
I could tell you a lot, but that's not  
In a gentleman's 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'd like to say  
And when I'm gloomy  
Won't you listen to me  
Til it's talked away  
Well, that's how it goes  
And Joe I know you're getting  
Anxious to close  
And 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 gonna explode  
Make it one for my baby  
And one more for the road  
The long, it's long  
Mighty long