

One More for the Road

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 - You oughta know
We're drinkin' 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 drop another nickel
- In the machine
I'm feelin' so bad - Can't you make the music
- Eeeeeasy and sad
I could tell you a lot
- But you've gotta' be - true to your 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 alot of things to say - And when I'm gloomy
Won't you listen to me - Till its 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 bendin' your ear
But this torch that I've found - It's gotta be drowned
- Or it soon might explode.

So make it one for my baby - And one more for the road
...That long, long road