

ONE FOR MY BABY (BAR)

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: / / / /

It's quarter to three, there's no one in the place ex-cept you and me

So, set 'em up, Joe, I've 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.

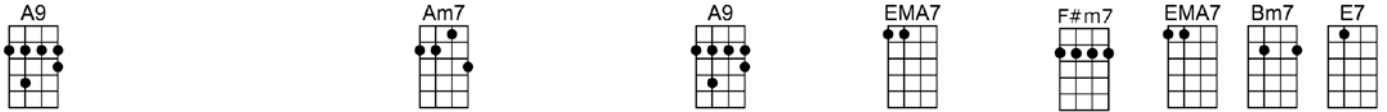
I got the rou-tine, so drop another nickel in the ma-chine

I'm feelin' so bad, can't you make the mu - sic ea--sy and sad

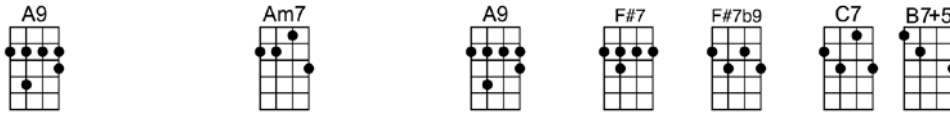
I could tell you a lot, but it's not in a gentleman's code

Just make it one for my baby and one more for the road

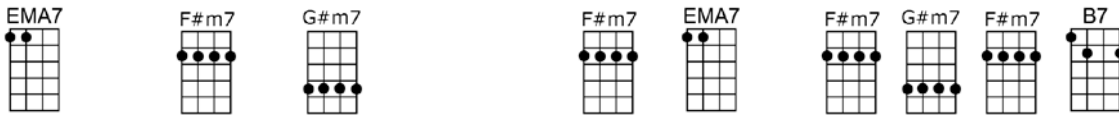
p.2 One For My Baby



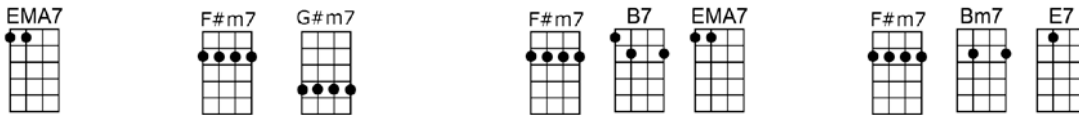
You'd never know it, but buddy, I'm a kind of poet, and I've got a lot o' things to say



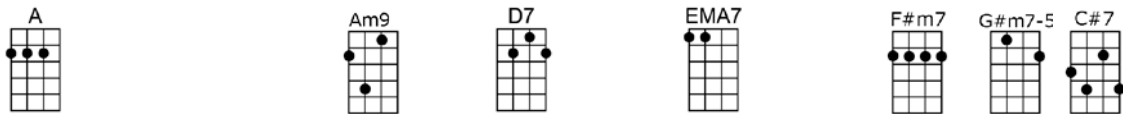
And when I'm gloomy, won't you listen to me, un-til it's talked a-way



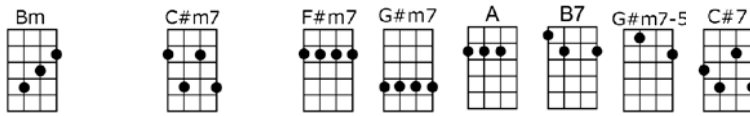
Well, that's how it goes, and Joe, I know you're getting anxious to close



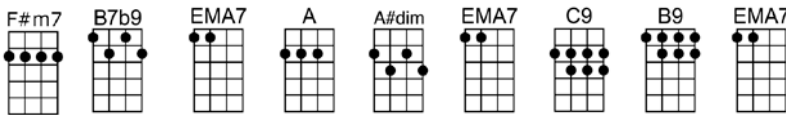
So, thanks for the cheer, I hope you didn't mind my bending your ear



But this torch that I've found, It's got to be drowned, or it soon might ex-plode



So, make it one for my baby and one more for the road,



That long....long road.

ONE FOR MY BABY

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: C C7 / F F#dim / C F#dim Dm7 / C Ab9 G9 /

C Dm7 C Fm6 C Dm7 C Ab9 G9
It's quarter to three, there's no one in the place ex-cept you and me

C Dm7 C Fm6 C Dm7 Gm7 C7
So, set 'em up, Joe, I've got a little story I think you should know

F Gm7 F Fm6 C CMA7 C6
We're drinking, my friend, to the end of a brief episode

E7 Am7 Dm7 Em7 F G7 C F#m7b5 B7 B7+
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road.

EMA7 F#m7 B7b9 EMA7 F#m7 B7b9 EMA7 F#m7 EMA7 F#m7
I got the rou-tine, so drop another nickel in the ma-chine

EMA7 F#m7 G#m7 F#m7 B7b9 EMA7 Bm7 E7
I'm feelin' so bad, can't you make the mu - sic ea--sy and sad

A G9 EMA7 F#m7 G#m7 C#7
I could tell you a lot, but it's not in a gentleman's code

G#7b5 C#7 F#m7 G#m7 A B7 EMA7 Bm7 E7
Just make it one for my baby and one more for the road

A9 Am7 A9 EMA7 F#m7 EMA7 Bm7 E7
You'd never know it, but buddy, I'm a kind of poet, and I've got a lot o' things to say

A9 Am7 A9 F#7 F#7b9 C7 B7+
And when I'm gloomy, won't you listen to me, un-til it's talked a-way

EMA7 F#m7 G#m7 F#m7 EMA7 F#m7 G#m7 F#m7 B7
Well, that's how it goes, and Joe, I know you're getting anxious to close

EMA7 F#m7 G#m7 F#m7 B7 EMA7 F#m7 Bm7 E7
So, thanks for the cheer, I hope you didn't mind my bending your ear

A Am9 EMA7 F#m7 G#m7b5 C#7
This torch that I've found, it's got to be drowned, or it soon might ex-plode

Bm C#m7 F#m7 G#m7 A B7 G#7b5 C#7
So, make it one for my baby and one more for the road,

F#m7 B7b9 EMA7 E7 A A#dim EMA7 C9 B9 EMA7
That long.....long road.