ONE FOR MY BABY

Intro:

C \hspace{2em} C7 \hspace{2em} F \hspace{2em} F\#\text{dim} \hspace{2em} C \hspace{2em} F\#\text{dim} \hspace{2em} Dm7 \hspace{2em} C \hspace{2em} Ab9 \hspace{2em} G9

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

C \hspace{2em} Dm7 \hspace{2em} C \hspace{2em} Fm\#5 \hspace{2em} C \hspace{2em} Dm7 \hspace{2em} C \hspace{2em} Ab9 \hspace{2em} G9

So, set 'em up, Joe, I've got a little story I think you should know

F \hspace{2em} Gm7 \hspace{2em} F \hspace{2em} Fm6 \hspace{2em} C \hspace{2em} C\#\text{m7} \hspace{2em} C6

We're drinking, my friend, to the end of a brief episode

E7 \hspace{2em} Am7 \hspace{2em} Dm7 \hspace{2em} Em7 \hspace{2em} F \hspace{2em} G7 \hspace{2em} C \hspace{2em} F\#\text{m7-5} \hspace{2em} B7 \hspace{2em} B7+5

Make it one for my baby and one more for the road.

EMA7 \hspace{2em} F\#\text{m7} \hspace{2em} B7b9 \hspace{2em} EMA7 \hspace{2em} F\#\text{m7} \hspace{2em} B7b9 \hspace{2em} EMA7 \hspace{2em} F\#\text{m7} \hspace{2em} EMA7 \hspace{2em} F\#\text{m7}

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

EMA7 \hspace{2em} F\#\text{m7} \hspace{2em} G\#m7 \hspace{2em} F\#\text{m7} \hspace{2em} B7b9 \hspace{2em} EMA7 \hspace{2em} Bm7 \hspace{2em} E7

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

A \hspace{2em} G9 \hspace{2em} EMA7 \hspace{2em} F\#\text{m7} \hspace{2em} G\#m7 \hspace{2em} C\#7

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

G\#7b5 \hspace{2em} C\#7 \hspace{2em} F\#m7 \hspace{2em} G\#m7 \hspace{2em} A \hspace{2em} B7 \hspace{2em} EMA7 \hspace{2em} Bm7 \hspace{2em} E7

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

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

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

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.