ONE FOR MY BABY (BAR)

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

Intro:

It's 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 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 routine, so drop another nickel in the machine

I'm feelin' so bad, can't you make the music easy 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-till 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           F#7      F#7b9     C7   B7+
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.