

Frank Sinatra - One More For My Baby

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Tom: C
                                                                        A7 Em
                                                                                 A7 C Em Edim Am G
                                                             So, make it one for my baby and one more for the road.
 D
        D D Am
                                                                                   Αm
It's quar - ter to three,
                                                              You'd never know it but buddy, I'm a kind of poet,
      D D D Am Am D D Am
                                                             G GM7 G7
And I got a lot of things to say;
There's no one in the place ex - cept you and me,
D D D Am D D D Am Am
So, set 'em up, Joe, I got a lit - tle sto - ry
D D D Am D DM7 D7
                                                                      c č c
                                                             And when I'm gloomy, you gotta listen to me
                                                                   Em
                                                                                 Α7
                                                             Till it's all talked away.
You oughta know.
                  F7 G F7 Em D A7 G B7
  G
                                                                  G
                                                                           Dm
We're drinkin', my friend, to the end of a brief ep - i - sode Well that's how it goes,
                                                                                           Am G
       G G Em G G G A7 D
                                                             And Joe, I know you're gettin' pretty anx -ious to close;
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road.
                                                              So, thanks for the cheer,
 G
       Dm
I got the routine,
                                                                                 Dm Am G
                                                                                                   Dm G GM7 G7
                                                                 G
                                                             I hope you did - n't mind my bendin' your ear.

C C Am G Am G Am Edim E7
                    Dm Am G
So drop an - oth - er nick - el in the mach - ine;
G Dm G Am Dm
I feel kind - a bad, wish you'd make the mu - sic
                                                              This torch that I found must be drowned or it soon might ex -
                                                             plode,
       Dm G GM7 G7 G
                                                                        A7 Em
                                                                                   Α7
                                                                                            C Em Edim Am E7 F7 E7
Pret - ty and sad.

C C C C Am G Am Edim E7
                                                              So, make it one for my baby and one more for the road,
                                                             A7 Edim Am Ab7 G Am A7 D Am G
That long, long road.
Could tell you a lot, but it's not in the gen - tle - man's
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Acordes

