

Three Picture Deal

Walter Becker

Here she stands in the doorway
Her face is framed in golden light
With creamy thighs and bedroom eyes
Call it, Urchin with an appetite
My favorite shirt, my terry towel
A bowl of cherries in her hand
Its breakfast and some head shots
That shes bringing for her brand new man
Its a one, its a two, its a three
Its a three picture deal
I said a one, its a two, its a three
Its a three picture deal
Her new house on the hillside
Some blocks above the Sunset Strip
The yoga den is megazen
The vibey lighting ultra hip
Shes gushing on her cellphone
The trainers on eternal hold
Producer X is talking film
But the bottom line is solid gold
With a one, maybe two, even three
Yes, a three picture deal
Yes, its a one, even two or a three
Yes, a three picture deal
Well, shes leaving in the Limo
Shes sorry but theyre running late
The night is here, the big premiere
Its The lady and the reprobate
Now a man like me should never be
Where a man like me does not belong
But I know theyre gonna need a soundtrack
I know theyre gonna need a song
For the one
(One, two, three, yeah)
Three picture deal
I said the one
(One, two, three, yeah)
Three picture deal
I said the one
(One, two, three, yeah)
Three picture deal
I said the one
(One)
Two
(Two)
Three
(Three)
Three picture deal
I said a
(One, two, three)

Three picture deal
(One, two, three)
It's a three picture dealI said a one
Oh, two
May be three
Well, a three picture dealI said a one
May be two
Even three
Yes, a three picture dealI said a one
Or two
Yes, three
Well, a three picture dealYes, a one
And two
And three
Three picture deal

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