

# 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 deal I said a one  
Oh, two  
May be three  
Well, a three picture deal I said a one  
May be two  
Even three  
Yes, a three picture deal I said a one  
Or two  
Yes, three  
Well, a three picture deal Yes, a one  
And two  
And three  
Three picture deal

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