

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
It's breakfast and some head shots
That she's bringing for her brand new man

It's a one, it's a two, it's a three
It's a three picture deal
I said a one, it's a two, it's a three
It's 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

she's gushing on her cellphone
The trainer's 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, it's a one, even two or a three
Yes, a three picture deal

Well, she's leaving in the Limo
She's sorry but they're running late
The night is here, the big premiere
It's 'The lady and the reprobate'

Now a man like me should never be
Where a man like me does not belong
But I know they're gonna need a soundtrack
I know they're 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