

## Walter Becker "Three Picture Deal"

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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

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