

Million Dollar Deal

Paul N. Dion / Allen M. Dion

Another little million-dollar deal
Is rather easy with my mass appeal.
I seem to know most everyone,
From peaceful souls to men with guns.
And through them, I accomplish every deal.

Another little million-dollar deal
Is really not that difficult at all.
If one must twist an arm or two,
It really isn't all that new.
To follow one's commitment is my call.

I relish being man of the hour.
Happy when near the seat of power.
Holiness just loves when I stop by.
I'm a million-dollar favor.
A walking one-man savior.

Another little million-dollar deal,
Delivered with the right amount of zeal.
There's nothing that excites me more
Than walking through the holy door
To greet the ineffective holy bore.

Another little million-dollar deal
Is really not that difficult at all.
I sell redemption and offer hope.
How 'bout an audience with the Pope?
Indulgences are not a joke,
And I deliver it all.