Nasty Piece Of Work

Deep Purple

I got my feelers out, alright Pleasure I can give you pain, yeah I'm the demon of misfortune Let me tell you that bad luck is my game Fire's burning, make you cold You can touch but you can't hold Oo, it's an even split Between zip and the number on your ticket Oo, nothing to brag about Dragging in the dirt Oo, I'm a nasty piece of work Down, get down on your knees Running gonna bring you down I'm the demon of disorder You know I'm gonna drive you into the ground As you're stepping through the door Ohh, my shadow crawls across your floor Ohh, your dream of love It's not enough, it's gonna come to nothing You ain't seen nothing It's gonna get worse I'm nasty, nasty Nothing to brag about Dragging in the dirt, ohh yeah I'm a nasty piece of work It's an even split Between zip and the number on your ticket, ohh yeah Your dream of love It's not enough, it's gonna come to nothing Nothing to brag about Dragging in the dirt, yeah You ain't seen nothing It's gonna get worse I'm a nasty piece of work Oh, I'm a nasty piece of work Oh yeah, I'm a nasty piece of work Yeah, I'm a nasty piece of work

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