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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