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 gameFire'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 ticketOo, nothing to brag about

Dragging in the dirt

Oo, I'm a nasty piece of workDown, 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 groundAs 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, nastyNothing to brag about

Dragging in the dirt, ohh yeah

I'm a nasty piece of workIt'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 nothingNothing to brag about

Dragging in the dirt, yeah

You ain't seen nothing

It's gonna get worse

I'm a nasty piece of workOh, 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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