

# 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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