

Purple Deep

"Nasty Piece Of Work"

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I got my feelers out
Pleasure I can give you pain
I'm the demon of misfortune
Let me tell you that bad luck is my game
Fires burning make you cold
You can touch but you can't hold
It's an even split
Between zip and the number on your ticket
Nothing to brag about dragging in the dirt
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
My shadow crawls across your floor
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 a nasty nasty

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Between zip and the number on your ticket
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