

Deep Purple "Nasty Piece Of Work"

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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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