

Cheap 'n' Nasty Luv

Slade

[1] Wohouhouhou! Cheap and nasty - cheap and nasty
Cheap and nasty - love
She was a stranger who came out of nowhere
She makes a living out there on the street
And with a faraway look in her faraway eyes
The face of an angel who's seen the hard times
A case of survival without any ties

Chorus It's cheap and nasty love
And she'd leave it if she could
Cheap and nasty love
You know it ain't magic [2] She couldn't make any other profession
And as she says, 'well, a girl's gotta eat'
Trying anything once with a trick of the trade
Rents by the hour making sure she gets paid
No satisfaction - it drives her insane
Chorus It's cheap and nasty love
And she'd leave it if she could
Cheap and nasty love
You know it ain't magic - no! Woh, cheap and nasty love
And she'd leave it if she could
Cheap and nasty love
You know it ain't magic - no!
Cheap and nasty love
Cheap and nasty love
Cheap and nasty love
You know it ain't magic
Oh, you know it ain't magic - no!