

# 911

Nasty

Tonight I am close the edge  
At my lowest low  
So from here I can only get higher  
The time has come  
I'm fired up  
By the man, man in the mirror

I am about to get up  
I am the god of catastrophe  
My own worst enemy  
A freak with suicidal tendencies

They are calling 911  
But even these guys they don't answer  
I'm out tonight for fun  
A night that I might not remember

Straight to promised land, when you take my hand  
Baby I am a dirty dancer  
They're calling 911  
But even these guys they don't answer

They are calling 911  
But even these guys they don't answer  
I'm out tonight for fun  
A night that I might not remember

Meet me when the world will end  
We gon' turn water into wine!  
There is a dancefloor where the sacred land  
Is I'll be yours and you'll be mine!

I am a dirty dancer!  
I am the god of catastrophe!