

Superstition

Glenn Lewis

Very superstitious, writings on the wall
Very superstitious, ladder's 'bout to fall
Thirteen month old baby broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past

When you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer superstition any way

Very superstitious, wash your face and hands
Rid me of the problems, do all that you can
Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong
You don't wanna save me, sad is the song

When you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer superstition every way
Superstition either way
Superstition any way

Very superstitious, nothin' more to say
Very superstitious, the devil's on his way
Thirteen month old baby broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past, good things
in your past

When you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer superstition either way [?]
Superstition, superstition either way
Hear me what I say, superstition in, no, no, no, no

Superstition either way
Superstition either way
Superstition either way
Superstition either way