

I Ain't Superstitious (feat. Eric Clapton)

Howlin' Wolf

Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just crossed my trail
Well, I ain't superstitious, but a black cat just crossed my trail
Don't sweep me with no broom, I might get put in jail When my right hand itches, I gets money for sure
When my right hand itches, I gets money for sure
But when my left eye jumps, somebody's got to go Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just crossed my trail
Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just crossed my trail
Don't sweep me with no broom, I just might get put in jail Well, the dogs are howlin', all over the neighborhood
Whoa, the dogs are howlin', all over the neighborhood
That is true sign of death, baby, that ain't no good Well, I'm not superstitious, but a black cat up n' cross my trail
Well, I'm not superstitious, a black cat up n' cross my trail
Don't sweep me with no broom, I just might get put in jail Bad luck for me

Songwriters

WILLIE DIXON Published by

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