

I Ain't Superstitious

Rod Stewart

Ain't superstitious,
Black cat crossed my trail.
I ain't superstitious,
But a black cat crossed my trail.
Bad luck ain't got me so far,
And I won't let it stop me now.
The dogs begin to bark,
All over my neighborhood.
And that ain't all.
Dogs begin to bark,
All over my neighborhood. This is a mean old world to live in,
And I can't face it all by myself, at all.
And, dogs begin to bark,
All over my neighborhood.
The dogs begin to bark,
All over my neighborhood.
I got a feelin' about the future,
And it ain't too good, I know that.
I know, I know, I know. Ain't superstitious,
But black cat crossed my trail,
(I said it so many times before)
Ain't superstitious,
A black cat crossed my trail.
Bad luck ain't got me so far,
And you know I ain't gonna let it stop me now.
Come on.

Songwriters

WILLIE DIXON Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>