

Superstitious

[Elisa Ambrogio](#)

i dont see ghosts
i dont believe in thirteen
i dont throw the tarot
i dont follow astrology
but i get superstitious
when i it comes to you and me
i cross my fingers baby
i touch every tree
i block the paths of black cats
to keep you loving me
cause i get superstitious
when it come to you and me
i pull on every wish bone
i wish on every star
i dont believe in good luck
i wonder where you are
i get superstitious
when it comes to you and me
dont care about broken mirrors
leave my hat on the bed
block the paths of black cats
its all in my head
cause i get superstitious
when it comes to you and me

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