Superstition

Phillip Phillips

Very superstitious, writings on the wall
Very superstitious, them ladders 'bout to fall, yeah
Thirteen-month-old baby, yeah, broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck, oh, them good things in your past
Oh, but when you believe in things
That you don't understand
And then you suffer
Don't you know that superstition ain't the way?
No, oh, oh, ohh
Oh, no, no, no-no
Very superstitious, wash your face and hands
Rid me of my problem, do all that you can, oh
Keep me in a daydream, yeah, keep me goin' strong
You keep me, keep me goin' strong
You don't wanna save me, sad is my song

No, but when you believe in things
That you don't understand
And then you suffer
Don't you know that superstition ain't the way?
Oh, no, no, no-no
No, no
Oh, no, no, no-no
No, no, no, no-no
Very superstitious, there's nothin' more to say
Very superstitious, the devil is on his way, yeah, oh
Thirteen-month-old baby, yeah, broke the lookin' glass, oh
Seven years of bad luck, oh, them good things in your past
Oh, but when you believe in things
That you don't understand
And then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way, oh

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