

# 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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