

Superstition

UB40

Very superstitious writings on the wall
Very superstitious, ladders 'bout to fall
Thirteen month old baby broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past
When you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer superstition anyway
Very superstitious, wash your face and hands
Rid me of the problems, do all that you can
Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong
You don't wanna [Incomprehensible] me, sad is my song
When you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer superstition anyway
Very superstitious, nothin' more to say
Very superstitious, the devil's on his way
Thirteen month old baby broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past
When you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer superstition anyway

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