

Stevie Ray Vaughan, Superstition

Very superstitious....Writing on the wall
Very superstitious....Ladder's 'bout to fall
Thirteen month old baby....Broke that looking glass
Seven years of bad luck....Good things in the past

When you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer....Superstition ain't the way.

Very superstitious....Wash your face and hands
Rid me of the problem....Get all that you can
Keep me in a daydream....Keep me going strong
You don't want to save me....Sad is my song

When you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer....Superstition ain't the way.

Very superstitious....Nothing more to say
Very superstitious....Devil's on his way
Thirteen month old baby....Broke that looking glass
Seven years of bad luck....Good things in the past

When you believe in things that you don't understand
You will suffer....Superstition ain't the way.