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.