

Rock Street

"Superstition"

Visit "[Superstition](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One of those things,
A foggy vision,
Giving the spooky feeling,
Two seconds in a decision.

Black cats,
Stalking me.
Ladders, cant you see,
Placed right over me.

Superstition,
Creeping up your spine.
Superstition,
A strong point in your mind,
Superstition.

Mirrors, cracking every second
Friday the thirteenth fills my calandar.
People, horseshoes, pinned to their shirts,
Walkin up the right side in thier skirts.
And behind it is -

Superstition,
Creeping up your spine.
Superstition,
A strong point in your mind.
Superstition.

Fortune tellers,
On street corners,
Wont u fellers,
Just go home!

Superstition!

Visit [Rock Street](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.