

Coldplay

"Only Superstition"

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A cardboard head, I see
Has found it's way to me
It's out, an it's out, an it's out making me cry

I sleep but I will not move
I'm too scared to leave my room
But I won't be defeated, oh no

What if cards don't go my way?
Then it's sure to spoil my day
But in voices loud and clear

You say to me it's only superstition
It's only your imagination
It's only all of the things that you fear
And the things from which you can't escape

Keep clean for the thousandth time
Stand still and wait in line
Some numbers are better than others, oh no

What if cards don't go my way?
Then it's sure to spoil my day
But in voices loud and clear

You say to me it's only superstition
It's only your imagination
It's only all of the things that you fear
And the things which you cannot explain

And it's making me cry alone
And it's making me cry
And it's slipping away alone
Oh, I'm slipping away

It's only superstition
Only your imagination
It's only superstition
Only superstition

