

Estelle "Superstition"

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Very
Superstitious
Writing's
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
Ain't the way

Very
Superstitious
Wash your face
And hands
Rid me
Of the problem
Do all
That you can
Keep me in
A daydream
Keep me
Goin' strong
You don't wanna
Save me
Sad is my song

When you

Believe in things
That you
Don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition
Ain't the way
Yeah, yeah

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
Good things
In your past

When you believe
In things
That you
Don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition
Ain't the way
No, no, no

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