

Grace Potter "Hidden Superstition"

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I was on my way to the grocery store
When I saw a man standing at my back door
He was tall and dark, I'd never seen him before
He was saying something that I could not ignore
He said, "Hey, let me in?", with a big, big grin
"I've got something to say, so lady, let's begin?"

So he sat me down and looked me straight in the eye
He said, "I know something about you that you can't deny
If you see a black cat, you gonna cover your eyes
You see a crack in the road, you gonna step to the side?"

You've got hidden superstition
You've got hidden superstition

So I looked at this man with a pair of guilty eyes

He knew what I knew, he saw through my disguise
There was no use in denying but I thought I might give it a try
So I said, "Hey, tell me more, Mr. Man, if you think you're so wise?"

He said, "Hey little miss, I don't mean no harm?
Then he got a little closer as he touched my arm
He said, "I've watched you doing your thing for days on end
And I've sent every vibe that I know how to send
I swear I'm not a creep and I don't mean to offend
But I thought you might like to be my voodoo friend?"

'Cause I got hidden superstition
I got hidden superstition

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