

Harlem World

"Superstitious Feelings"

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Somewhere in the night
Turning to the right
Something clicks inside of your head
A taste of mystery
Creeping all in
Shadows of the unknown dread

Superstitious feeling
Superstitious feeling

The flashing of a light
Slashes through the night
Changing colours in the face

You meet a strangers eyes
Gripping like a vice
Noises shouting out a face

Superstitious feeling
Running all around my head
Superstitious feeling
I don't know why but I think that I'd be better off dead
Oh yeah

There's trouble up ahead
My mind is flashing red
And evil's just around the bend
You're in a cold embrace
Lost without a trace
It's gettin' very near the end

Superstitious feeling
Running all around my head
Superstitious feeling
I don't know why I think I'm goin' outta
My head

Superstitious feeling
Running all around my head
Superstitious feeling
Don't know why

Superstitious feeling
Running all around my head
Superstitious feeling
I don't know why
I think that I'd be better off
(Superstitious)
Superstitious
(Superstitious)
Feeling
(Superstitious)
Going round and round my
(Superstitious)
Superstitious
(Superstitious)
Feeling
(Superstitious)
Going round and round my head
(Superstitious)
Said I might be
(Superstitious)
Yes I might be

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