

Rolling Stones

"I Ain't Superstitious"

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(willie dixon)(alternate titles: meet me on the bottom,
down on the bottom)Meet me on the bottom,Bring me
my running shoes.When I come out the window,We
ain't got time to lose.Well I ain't superstitious,But a
black cat crossed my trail.Don't brush me with my
broom, babe,I just might land in jail.Well my right hand
itchin', babe,I get smothered by the shore.Look down
you engine, babe,But somebody got to go.Meet me on
the bottom, babe,Bring me my running shoes.When I
come out the window, babe,We ain't got time to
lose.Well I hope you are listening,When I come
streaking by.Got a bad old man, babe,And I'm too
young to die.Well I ain't superstitious,But a black cat
crossed my trail.Don't brush me with my broom,
babe,I just might land in jail.Dogs been barkingAll
around my neighborhood.You give a sign, babe,Ain't
do nobody no good.

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