

Superstition

Jeff Beck

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
Good things in the past

When you believe in things
You don't understand
You gonna suffer ahhhh
Superstition aint the way

Hey hey hey

Very superstitious
Shoes on table top
Very superstitious
We were all mixed up
Walking over broomsticks
Lying on the floor
Loan me your umbrella
Later after dark

When you believe in things
You don't understand
You gonna suffer ahhhh
Superstition ain't the way

Hey hey hey