

# Superstition

Stevie Wonder

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 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