

# Superstition

Trijntje Oosterhuis

Very superstitious, writing 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 that you don't understand  
Then you suffer  
Superstition ain't the way, yeh, yeh

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