

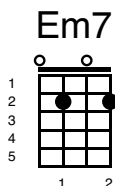
Superstition

...SUPERSTITION... by Stevie Wonder

Key of Em

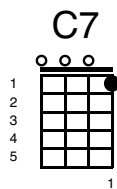
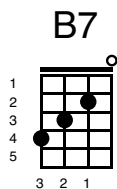
from 'Talking Book

Verse 1

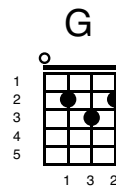
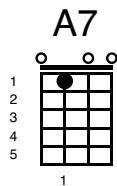
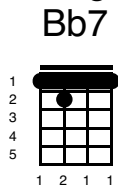
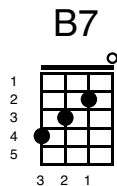


Very superstitious, writing's on the wall.
Very superstitious, ladder's 'bout to fall.
Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass.
Seven years of bad luck; the good things in your past.

Chorus

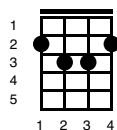


When you believe in things,

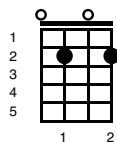


That you don't understand, then you suffer.

B7#5

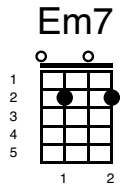


Em7



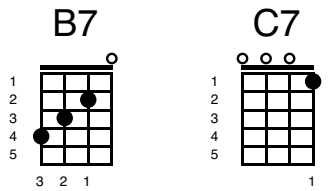
Superstition ain't the way.

Verse 2
(with Verse Riff)

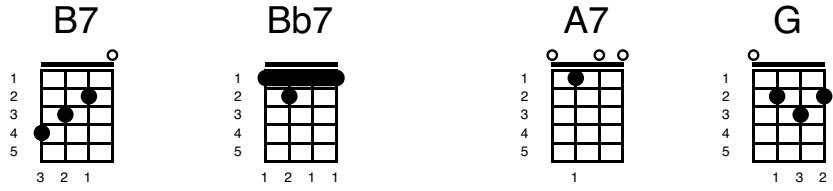


Very superstitious, wash your face and hands.
 Rid me of the problem, do all that you can.
 Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong.
 You don't wanna save me, sad is my song.

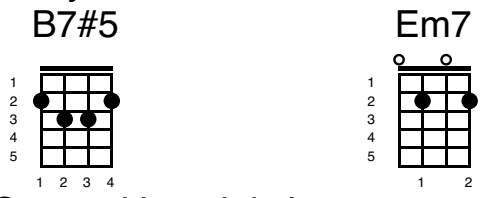
Chorus



When you believe in things,

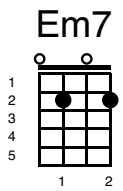


That you don't understand, then you suffer.



Superstition ain't the way.

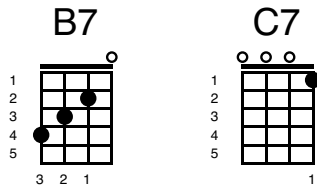
Verse 3



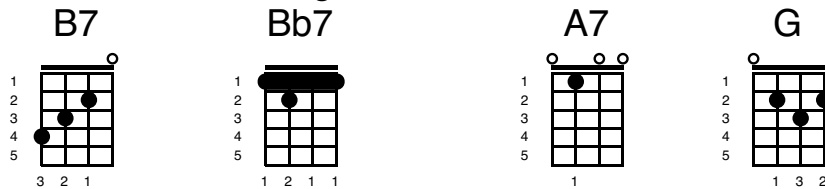
Very superstitious, nothin' more to say.

Very superstitious; the Devil's on his way.
 Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass,
 Seven years of bad luck; the good things in your past.

Chorus



When you believe in things,



That you don't understand, then you suffer.



Superstition ain't the way.

