

I ain't superstitious

1. Strophe:

Well i ain't superstitious
A black cat just crossed my trail
Well i ain't superstitious
But a black cat just crossed my trail
Don't sweep me with no broom
I'll probably get put in jail

2. Strophe:

When my right hand is itchin'
I get some money for sure
When my right hand is itchin'
I got some money for sure
But when my left starts jumpin'
Somebody's got to go!

3. Strophe:

Well the dogs are all howlin'
All over the neighbour-hood
Well the dogs are all howlin'
All over the neighbour-hood
That's a true sign of death
Baby that ain't no good.

Intro mit Gitarre. (Wah-wah)

1. und 2. **Gesangsstrophe: Gitarrensolo.**

3. **Gesangsstrophe: Schluss.**