

# Hidden Superstition

Grace Potter

I was on my way to the grocery store  
When I saw a man standing at my back door  
He was tall and dark, I'd never seen him before  
He was saying something that I could not ignore  
He said, "Hey, let me in?", with a big, big grin  
"I've got something to say, so lady, let's begin?"

So he sat me down and looked me straight in the eye  
He said, "I know something about you that you can't deny  
If you see a black cat, you gonna cover your eyes  
You see a crack in the road, you gonna step to the side?"

You've got hidden superstition  
You've got hidden superstition

So I looked at this man with a pair of guilty eyes  
He knew what I knew, he saw through my disguise  
There was no use in denying but I thought I might give it a try  
So I said, "Hey, tell me more, Mr. Man, if you think you're so wise?"

He said, "Hey little miss, I don't mean no harm?  
Then he got a little closer as he touched my arm  
He said, "I've watched you doing your thing for days on end  
And I've sent every vibe that I know how to send  
I swear I'm not a creep and I don't mean to offend  
But I though you might like to be my voodoo friend?"

'Cause I got hidden superstition  
I got hidden superstition