Listen to the lyrics of the song. **Drag & drop in the correct spots.**



Thirteen-months-old baby, broke the lookin' glass.
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past.

Very superstitious, writings on the wall.
Very superstitious, ladders 'bout to fall.

Chorus
When you believe in things that you don't understand,
then you suffer.
Superstition ain't the way!

Very superstitious, nothin' more to say.
Very superstitious, the devil's on his way.
Thirteen-months-old baby, broke the lookin' glass.
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past.

Chorus

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

Chorus
When you believe in things that you don't understand,
then you suffer.
Superstition ain't the way!

Chorus

Chorus

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LIVEWORKSHEETS