

I Ain't Superstitious

Willie Dixon

Intro: Riff x4

C9 G7 (riff x2)
Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just cross my trail.
C9 G7 (riff x2)
Well, I ain't superstitious, oh the black cat just cross my trail.
D9 C9 G7 (riff x2)
Don't sweep me with no broom, I might get put in jail.

When my right hand itches, I gets money for sure.
When my right hand itches, I gets money for sure.
But, when my left eye jumps, somebody's got to go.

(Guitar solo)

Well, the dogs are howlin, all over the neighborhood.
Whoa, the dogs are howlin, all over the neighborhood.
That is true sign of death, baby, that ain't no good.

Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just cross my trail.
Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just cross my trail.
Don't sweep me with no broom, I just might get put in jail.

(Guitar solo 2)

Spoken:

“Go ahead

Go ahead on and howl under the moonlight
Cause I've got my baby by my side
Boys shes the sweetest thing you ever seen
The dogs are howlin and the hounds
Go ahead and listen baby”

Riff 1:

E-----]]
B-----]]
G--3--5--3--0--3-----] 2x
D-----5--5--]]
A-----]]
E-----]]