<http://amso.alexanderstreet.com/view/680733>

Title: Superstition  
  
Composer: Stevie Wonder  
  
Performer: Stevie Wonder  
  
Recorded: 1972

Stevie Wonder, whose real name is Stevland Hardaway Morris, was born on May 13, 1950, in Michigan. He was born six weeks early, and as a result, has been blind his entire life. Stevie had been successful since he was 13 years old, gaining fame over his song “Fingertips (pt 2),” which hit #1 on R&B music charts. Stevie holds the record for most Grammy Awards held by a solo male artist, coming in at twenty two of them. After entering into his so called “Classic period” in the 70’s he released “Superstition” on his Talking Book album. The fast beat gained fans in some rock stations. Superstition marked a change in Stevie’s music, which had begun to show since his last two records, but Superstition brought it to even more attention. The drum beat can be instantly recognized in the intro, and throughout the rest of the song. The iconic riffs that can be heard come from a clavinet and synthesizer. The lyrics deal with subjects about superstition, and references many stories and tales that are based in superstition. Try to listen and see if you can recognize any, or read through the lyrics and find them. One can also go back and listen to some of his older songs, and compare the audible differences between the two, and see how the time period changed his work.

Lyrics:

Very superstitious, writing's on the wall

Very superstitious, ladders bout' to fall

Thirteen month old baby broke the lookin' glass

Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past

When you believe in things that you don't understand

Then you suffer

Superstition ain't the way

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

When you believe in things you don't understand

Then you suffer

Superstition ain't the way, yeah, yeah

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, good things in your past

When you believe in things that you don't understand

Then you suffer

Superstition ain't the way, no, no, no  
  
Music Video:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wDZFf0pm0SE>