Johnny Rivers "Seventh Son"

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Everybody talkin' 'bout the seventh son In the whole wide world there is only one

And I'm the one, I'm the one I'm the one, I'm the one The one they call the seventh son

I can tell your future, it will come to pass
I can do things to you make your heart feel glad
Look in the sky, predict the rain
Tell when a woman's got another man

I'm the one, oh I'm the one I'm the one, I'm the one The one they call the seventh son

I can talk these words that will sound so sweet They will even make your little heart skip a beat Heal the sick, raise the dead Make the little girls talk outta their heads

I'm the one, oh I'm the one
I'm the one,
I'm the one
The one they call the seventh son

I can talk these words that will sound so sweet They will even make your little heart skip a beat Heal the sick, raise the dead And make the little girls talk outta their heads

I'm the one, oh I'm the one I'm the one, I'm the one The one they call the seventh son

I'm the one, hey, hey
I'm the one
Oh, I'm the one, babe
Oooo, I'm the one
I'm the one, I'm the one
The one they call the seventh son
I'm the one, I'm the one

The one they call the seventh son

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