

# Seventh Son

## Jools Holland

Everybody's talking 'bout a seventh son  
In the whole round world there's only one

I'm the one  
Yes, 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 for you; make your heart feel glad  
Look in the sky, predict the rain  
I can tell when a woman's got another man

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

I can hold you close, I can squeeze you tight  
Make you cry for me both day and night  
Heal the sick and raise the dead  
Make little girls talk out of their heads

I'm the one  
Yes, 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 sound so sweet  
Even make your little heart skip a beat  
I can heal the sick and raise the dead  
Make little girls talk out of their heads

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

I'm the one x 6  
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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written by STEWART, SYLVESTER

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