

# The Seventh Son

[Nancy Wilson](#)

Everybody's talking about 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 out of 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 out of 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

Songwriters

WILLIE DIXON Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.  
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>