

# Seventh Son

Willie Dixon

Well now everybody cryin' 'bout the seventh son  
But in the whole round world there is only one, and  
I'm the one, yes, I'm the one  
I'm the one, I'm the one,  
I'm the one they call the seventh son

Well I can tell your future before it comes to pass  
And I can do things for you that make your heart feel glad  
Look at the skies and 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,  
I'm the one they call the seventh son

Now I can hold you close and I can squeeze you tight  
And I can make you cry for me both day and night  
And I can heal the sick and even raise the dead  
And make you little girls talk out of your head  
I'm the one, yes, I'm the one  
I'm the one, I'm the one,  
I'm the one they call the seventh son

Now I can talk these words that sound so sweet  
I can make your little heart even skip a beat  
I can take you, baby, hold you in my arms  
And make the flesh quiver on your lovely bones  
I'm the one, yes, I'm the one  
I'm the one, I'm the one,  
I'm the one they call the seventh son

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written by WILLIE DIXON

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