## **Seventh Son**

## **Georgie Fame**

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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