

Seventh Son

John Mellencamp

Everybody's talking 'bout the seventh son
In the whole wide world, there's only one
I'm the one, yeah baby, I'm the one
I'm the one, I'm the one, the one they call seventh son
I can tell your future, it will come to pass
I can do things to you and make your heart feel glad
Look at the sky, predict rain
And tell when a woman's got another man
I'm the one, yeah, I'm the one
I'm the one, I'm the one, the one they call seventh son
I can talk these words, make it sound so sweet
And even make your little heart skip a beat
Heal the sick and raise the dead
Make the little girls talk out of their heads
I'm the one, yeah, I'm the one
I'm the one, I'm the one, the one they call seventh son
Yeah, I'm the one, yeah, I'm the one, I'm the one, oh yeah, I'm
the one
I'm the one, I'm the one, the one they call seventh son