

## 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