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