

Billy "Crash" Craddock, Seventh Son

Everybody's talkin' bout the seventh son in the whole wide world there is only one
And I'm the one yeah I'm the one
I'm the on I'm the one the one they call the seventh son
Well I can tell your future it will come to past
And I can do things to you make your heart feel glad
Look into skies predict the rain tell when a woman's got another man
And I'm the one mhm I'm the one
I'm the one I'm the one the one they call the seventh son
Well I could talk these words that could sound so sweet
It would even make your little heart heart skip a beat
Heal the sick and raise the dead make a little girls talk out of their head
I'm the one yeah I'm the one
I'm the on I'm the one the one they call the seventh son
(Oh let me hear you pick it son now)
(steel - fiddle)
Well I could talk these words...
Yeah I'm the one yeah (I'm the one I'm the seventh son)
I'm the one...