

Willie Dixon, SEVENTH SON

Well now everybody cryin' 'bout the seventh son

But in the whole round world there is only one, and

I'm the one, yes, I'm the one

I'm the one, I'm the one,

I'm the one they call the seventh son

Well I can tell your future before it comes to pass

And I can do things for you that make your heart feel glad

Look at the skies and predict the rain

I can tell when a woman's got another man

I'm the one, yes, I'm the one

I'm the one, I'm the one,

I'm the one they call the seventh son

Now I can hold you close and I can squeeze you tight

And I can make you cry for me both day and night

And I can heal the sick and even raise the dead

And make you little girls talk out of your head

I'm the one, yes, I'm the one

I'm the one, I'm the one,

I'm the one they call the seventh son

Now I can talk these words that sound so sweet

I can make your little heart even skip a beat

I can take you, baby, hold you in my arms

And make the flesh quiver on your lovely bones

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