

## Chosen One

Flaming Lips

Well, you're a wild horse  
On a collision course  
With the sun  
Well, you're a wild horse  
On a collision course  
With the sun

I wanted to ride that wild horse  
Into the sun  
I wanted to ride that wild horse  
Into the sun

But I no longer think  
That I'm your chosen one  
On no, I no longer think  
That I'm your chosen one

Maybe it's best for you to ride  
Ride into the sun  
Maybe it's best for you to ride  
Ride into the sun

Because I no longer think  
That I'm your chosen one  
Oh no, I no longer think  
That I'm your chosen one