

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