

# The Chosen Ones

## John Denver

I heard how all the lights went out in Memphis  
On the death night anniversary of the King  
The pretenders talking dirty in the palace  
But it doesn't have that old familiar ring  
I see there's been some changes in the valley  
All the renegades have finally settled down  
Now, they worship in the temples of their rivals  
And desecrate the holy heart of town  
Can't you hear all those sweet voices singing  
Takin' care of the chosen ones?  
Can't you hear all those mission bells ringin'??  
Say a prayer for the chosen ones  
I read they're pourin' oil on troubled waters  
Yet, they cast a giant shadow on the land  
Let's spend another night across the border  
And bury all our secrets in the sand  
Now they claim, there is a message in the Bible  
They swear, there is no master and his slave  
But the future's lookin' dim for the lonesome cowboy  
When the hand that rocks that cradle digs the grave

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