

# Chosen One

## Smog

Oh whoa (x4) Well you're a wild horse  
On a collision course  
With the sun  
(repeat) I wanted to ride that wild horse  
Into the sun  
(repeat) But I no longer think that  
I'm your chosen one  
On no, I no longer think that  
I'm your chosen one  
Oh whoa (x2)

Lyrics provided by  
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