

The Chosen One

Bryan Ferry

Gold and silver walk the main street
(The chosen one)
Sons and lovers learn to suffer
Born in shadow where we first met
(The chosen one)
Dreams that money cannot offer

Swollen river I've been thinking
(The chosen one)
Words of passion and the sorrow
Make believing is the real thing
(The chosen one)
Here today or gone tomorrow
Here today, gone tomorrow

April fever is no stranger
(The chosen one)
Night and morning in my shadow
World of pleasure and danger
(The chosen one)
Take my spirit and I must follow
Take my spirit, take my spirit

The chosen one
(The chosen, the chosen, the chosen)
The chosen
(The chosen, the chosen, the chosen)
The chosen