

The Chosen Won

Tom Mody

Burning rocket fuel you might ignite into space man
As silver streaks the sky
Couldn't get more high
Breaking all the rules with an inner form of vibration
You're constellation
An interstellar sensation

[chorus]

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Always out for the glory
As you leap past the sun
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Blazing like a star child
We know the chosen won

How you keep your cool
As you prowl like the cat man
Beats the drum of a madman
Lights flashing to the fanfare
Rising through the rockets red glare
Try to take 'em alive.
But leave the doubters behind

[chorus]

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Always out for the story
With the slip of the tongue
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Bat crazy like a demon
That's how the chosen won

[chorus]

Always dressed to thrill
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
To keep them under your thumb
You say you wanted the best
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
That's why the chosen won

Shout it out
Love it loud

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