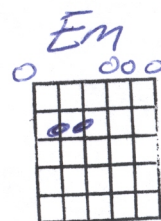




HORSE WITH NO NAME - America

1 Em | D^{6/4}/F# | Em | D^{6/4}/F# |



Em D Em D
On the first part of the journey, I was looking at all the life

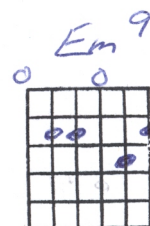
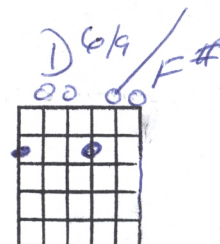
Em D
There were plants and birds and rock and things

Em D
There was sand and hill and rings

Em D Em D
The first thing I met was a fly with a bus, And the sky with no clouds

Em D
The heart was hot and the ground was dry

Em D
But the air was full of sound



Em D
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name

Em D
It felt good to be out of the rain

Em D
In the desert you can't remember your name

Em D
Cause there aint no one for to give you no pain

Em D Em D Em D Em D
La la la

Em D Em D
After two days in the desert sun, My skin began to turn red

Em D Em D
After three days in the desert fun, I was looking at the river bed

Em D
And the story it told about that river that flow

Em D
Make me sad to thing I was dead, you see

Em D
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name

Em D
It felt good to be out of the rain

Em D
In the desert you can't remember your name

Em D
Cause there aint no one for to give you no pain

Em D Em D Em D Em D
la la la....

Em D Em D Em D Em D
solo

Em D Em D
After nine days I let the horse run free, Cause the desert had turn to the sea

Em D Em D
There was plants and birds and rock and things, There was sand and hills and rings

Em D Em D
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground, And a perfect disguise above

Em D Em D
Under the citys lies a heart made of ground, But the human will give no love

Em D
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name

Em D
It felt good to be out of the rain

Em D
In the desert you can't remember your name

Em D
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

Em | D | Em | D | Em | D | Em | D
la la la....

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