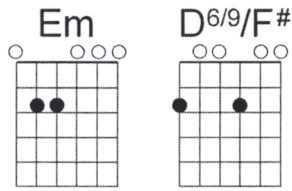


A HORSE WITH NO NAME

(America)



| **Em D** | **Em D** |

Em D
On the first part of the journey,

Em D
I was looking at all the life

Em D
There were plants and birds and rocks and things

Em D
There was sand and hills and rings

Em D
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz,

Em D
And the sky with no clouds

Em D
The heat 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 remember your name

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

| **Em D** | **Em D** |
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

| **Em D** | **Em D** |
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

Em D
After two days in the desert sun

Em D
My skin began to turn red

Em D
After three days in the desert fun

Em D
I was looking at a river bed

Em D
And the story it told of a river that flowed

Em D
Made me sad to think it was dead . You see

