

A HORSE WITH NO NAME (America) 1972

Em D9/6 Em D9/6
On the first part of the journey I was looking at all the life.

Em D9/6 Em D9/6
There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there was sand and hills and rings.

Em D9/6 Em D9/6
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz and the sky with no clouds.

Em D9/6 Em D9/6
The heat was hot and the ground was dry but the air was full of sound.

Em9 DΔ9/F# Em9 DΔ9/F#
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name. It felt good to be out of the rain.

Em9 DΔ9/F# Em9 DΔ9/F#
In the desert you can remember your name cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain.

Em9 DΔ9/F# Em9 DΔ9/F#
La, la, la, la la la, la la, la, la, la. (bis)

Em D9/6 Em D9/6
After two days in the desert sun, my skin began to turn red.

Em D9/6 Em D9/6
After three days in the desert fun, I was looking at a river bed.

Em D9/6 Em D9/6
And the story it told of a river that flowed made me sad to think it was dead.

REFRAIN

Em D9/6 Em D9/6
After nine days, I let the horse run free cause the desert had turned to sea.

Em D9/6 Em D9/6
There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there was sand and hills and rings.

Em D9/6 Em D9/6
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground and a perfect disguise above.

Em D9/6 Em D9/6
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground but the humans will give no love.

REFRAIN