

A horse with no name - America

On the first part of the journey
 I was looking at all the life
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things
 There was sand and hills and rings
 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
 And the sky with no clouds
 The heat was hot and the ground was dry
 But the air was full of sound

Em Bm/F#
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I've been through the desert on a horse with no
 name
 It felt good to be out of the rain
 In the desert you can remember your name
 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
 La, la ...

(3)
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A																										
B																										

After two days in the desert sun
 My skin began to turn red
 After three days in the desert fun
 I was looking at a river bed
 And the story it told of a river that flowed
 Made me sad to think it was dead

T	14	12	10	12	10	9	10	9	7	9	7	5	7	5	3	5	3	2	3	2	0	2	0	3	0	
A																										
B																										

You see I've been through the desert on a horse
 with no name
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 La, la ...

After nine days I let the horse run free
 'Cause the desert had turned to sea
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things
 There was sand and hills and rings
 The ocean is a desert with its life underground
 And a perfect disguise above
 Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
 But the humans will give no love

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