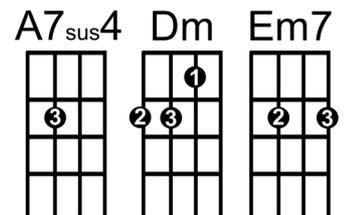


A HORSE WITH NO NAME - Dewey Bunnell 1971



Intro: [Dm] [A7sus4] X2

1. On the [Dm] first part of the [A7sus4] journey
I was [Dm] looking at all the [A7sus4] life
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [A7sus4] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [A7sus4] rings
The [Dm] first thing I met was a [A7sus4] fly with a buzz
And the [Dm] sky, with no [A7sus4] clouds
The [Dm] heat was hot and the [A7sus4] ground was dry
But the [Dm] air was full of [A7sus4] sound

Chorus:

*I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain
[Dm] Laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa
[Dm] Laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa*

2. After [Dm] two days in the [A7sus4] desert sun
My [Dm] skin began to turn [A7sus4] red
After [Dm] three days in the [A7sus4] desert fun
I was [Dm] looking at a river [A7sus4] bed
And the [Dm] story it told of a [A7sus4] river that flowed
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [A7sus4] dead, you see...

Chorus

3. After [Dm] nine days, I let the [A7sus4] horse run free
'Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [A7sus4] sea
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [A7sus4] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [A7sus4] rings
The [Dm] ocean is a desert with its [A7sus4] life underground
And a [Dm] perfect disguise a[A7sus4]bove
Under the [Dm] cities, lies a [A7sus4] heart made of ground
But the [Dm] humans will give no [A7sus4] love, you see...

Chorus - end on [Dm]