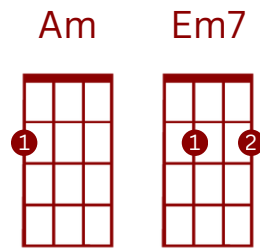


A HORSE WITH NO NAME

America. Arranged by Lloyd Crowley



Intro: [Am] / / / [Em7] / / / X 2

On the [Am] first part of the [Em7] journey
I was [Am] looking at all the [Em7] life
There were [Am] plants and birds and [Em7] rocks and things
There was [Am] sand and hills and [Em7] rings
The [Am] first thing I met was a [Em7] fly with a buzz
And the [Am] sky with no [Em7] clouds
The [Am] heat was hot, and the [Em7] ground was dry
But the [Am] air was full of [Em7] sound

Chorus:

I've [Am] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Am] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Am] desert, you can [Em7] remember your name
'Cause there [Am] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain
[Am] La la, [Em7] la la la la, la la [Am] la, la [Em7] la X 2

After [Am] two days in the [Em7] desert sun my [Am] skin began to turn [Em7] red
After [Am] three days in the [Em7] desert fun, I was [Am] looking at a river [Em7] bed
And the [Am] story it told of a [Em7] river that flowed
Made me [Am] sad to think it was [Em7] dead

Chorus

After [Am] nine days, I let the [Em7] horse run free
'Cause the [Am] desert had turned to [Em7] sea
There were [Am] plants and birds and [Em7] rocks and things
There was [Am] sand and hills and [Em7] rings
The [Am] ocean is a desert with it's [Em7] life underground
And a [Am] perfect disguise a-[Em7]-bove
Under the [Am] cities lies a [Em7] heart made of ground
But the [Am] humans will give no [Em7] love

Chorus

[Am!]