

# Horse with No Name

America  
Self Titled (1971)  
No Capo

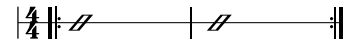
Em Bm11/F#

On the first part of the journey  
I was lookin' at all the life  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There were 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

J = 112

Verse

E Bm11/F#



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 la la la la la la la la la

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

## CHORUS

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 were sand and hills and rings  
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground  
and the perfect disguise above  
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground  
but the humans will give no love

## CHORUS



## THE DAWN OF REASON

JRECOP

