HORSE WITH NO NAME

America

Intro: guitar only

Em D6add9/F# /+_+_+_+/+_+_+ Em D6add9/F# /+_+_+_+/+_+_+

EmD6add9/F#On the first part of the journeyEmD6add9/F#I was lookin at all the lifeEmD6add9/F#There were plants and birds and rocks and thingsEmD6add9/F#There were sand and hills and rings

add drums, bass, ...

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

Em9 Dmaj9 I've been through the desert on a horse with no name Em9 Dmai9 it felt good to be out of the rain Em9 Dmaj9 in the desert you can remember your name Ĕm9 Dmaj9 'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain Em9 Dmai9 Em9 Dmai9 la la la la lalala 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

solo

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

la la la la lalala la la la la la

D6add9/F#**	Dmaj9**	Em	Em9**
гі́ті́	ŤŤŤŤŤ	ΪЩΪΪ	птп
∎ ⊥			