

Horse with No Name

by Dewey Bunnell (1971)

Em *F#m13(1/2)* *D6/9(1/2)*

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

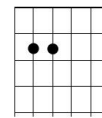
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz

and the sky with no clouds

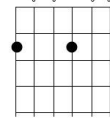
the heat was hot and the ground was dry

but the air was full of sound

Em



D6add9/F#



Em

F#m13(1/2)

D6/9(1/2)

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name

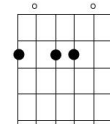
it felt good to be out of the rain

in the desert you can remember your name

'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

la la la la lalala la la la la la

F#m7sus4



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

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 its life underground

and the perfect disguise above

Under the cities lies a heart made of ground

but the humans will give no love