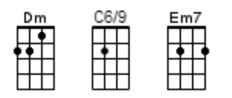
A Horse with No Name by Dewey Bunnell



Strum:[Dm][C6/9] $\downarrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow$ $\downarrow\uparrow\uparrow\uparrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow$

Intro: [Dm] [C6/9] [Dm] [C6/9]

On the **[Dm]** first part of the **[C6/9]** journey I was **[Dm]** looking at all the **[C6/9]** life There were **[Dm]** plants and birds and **[C6/9]** rocks and things There was **[Dm]** sand and hills and **[C6/9]** rings The **[Dm]** first thing I met was a **[C6/9]** fly with a buzz And the **[Dm]** sky, with no **[C6/9]** clouds The **[Dm]** heat was hot and the **[C6/9]** ground was dry But the **[Dm]** air was full of **[C6/9]** sound

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

La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa

After **[Dm]** two days in the **[C6/9]** desert sun My **[Dm]** skin began to turn **[C6/9]** red After **[Dm]** three days in the **[C6/9]** desert fun I was **[Dm]** looking at a river **[C6/9]** bed And the **[Dm]** story it told of a **[C6/9]** river that flowed Made me **[Dm]** sad to think it was **[C6/9]** dead

You see 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

La **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** la-la-la laa, la-la **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** laa La **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** la-la-la laa, la-la **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]**↓ laa After **[Dm]** nine days, I let the **[C6/9]** horse run free `Cause the **[Dm]** desert had turned to **[C6/9]** sea There were **[Dm]** plants and birds and **[C6/9]** rocks and things There was **[Dm]** sand and hills and **[C6/9]** rings The **[Dm]** ocean is a desert with its **[C6/9]** life underground And a **[Dm]** perfect disguise a-**[C6/9]** bove Under the **[Dm]** cities, lies a **[C6/9]** heart made of ground But the **[Dm]** humans will give no **[C6/9]** love

You see 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

La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa La [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 La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa [Dm]↓