Horse with no name - America

No Capo

Em	D6/9	Em9	Dmaj9
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Em D6/9

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

Chorus-----

Em9 Dmaj9

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

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