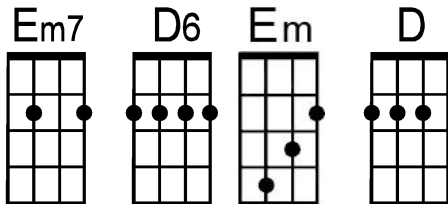


A Horse with No Name

By Dewey Bunnell (America -1971)



strum: D D Du Du | Du -- u -- uD

Intro: Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 ' -- ' -- ' . ' | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 ' -- ' -- ' . ' .
 (sing b)
 . ' | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 ' -- ' -- ' . ' | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . '
 On the first part of the journey— I was lookin' at all the— life
 . ' | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . ' | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . '
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there was sand and hills and rings—
 | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . ' | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . '
 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz and the sky— with no clouds—
 | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . ' | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . '
 The heat was hot and the ground was dry but the air was full of sound—

Chorus: | Em . . ' . ' | D . . ' . '
 I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
 . | Em . . ' . ' | D . . ' . '
 It felt good to be out of the rain—
 . | Em . . ' . ' | D . . ' . '
 In the desert you can re-member your name
 . | Em . . ' . ' | D . . ' . '
 'cuz there ain't no one for to give you no pain
 . | Em . . ' . ' | D . . ' . ' | Em . . ' . ' | D . . ' . '
 la La— la— la-la-la la la la-la la— la— la
 . | Em . . ' . ' | D . . ' . ' | Em . . ' . ' | D . . ' . '
 la La— la— la-la-la la la la-la la— la— la

. | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . ' | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . '
 After two days— in the des-ert sun my skin be—gan to turn red
 . | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . ' | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . '
 After three days— of the des-ert fun I was looking at a riv—er bed
 . | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . ' | Em7 . . ' . ' | D6 . . ' . '
 And the story it told a-bout a river that flowed made me sad to think it was dead

Chorus: | Em . . ' . ' | D . . ' . '
 You see, I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
 . | Em . . ' . ' | D . . ' . '
 It felt good to be out of the rain—
 . | Em . . ' . ' | D . . ' . '
 In the desert you can re-member your name
 . | Em . . ' . ' | D . . ' . '
 'cuz there ain't no one for to give you no pain

. | Em . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | D . . .
 la La— la— la-la-la la la la-la la— la— la
 . | Em . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | D . . .
 la La— la— la-la-la la la la-la la— la— la

Instr: Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . |
 Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . .

. | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . .
 After nine days— I let the horse run- free- 'cuz the desert had turned to sea—
 . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . .
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there was sand and hills and rings—
 . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . .
 The ocean is a desert with its life un-der-ground and the perfect dis-guise a-bove—
 . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . .
 Un-der the cities— lies a heart made of ground but the humans will give no love—

Chorus: . | Em . . . | D . . .
 You see, I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
 . | Em . . . | D . . .
 It felt good to be out of the rain—
 . | Em . . . | D . . .
 In the desert you can re-member your name
 . | Em . . . | D . . .
 'cuz there ain't no one for to give you no pain

. | Em . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | D . . .
 la La— la— la-la-la la la la-la la— la— la
 . | Em . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | D . . .
 la La— la— la-la-la la la la-la la— la— la
 . | Em . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | D . . .
 la La— la— la-la-la la la la-la la— la— la

. | Em . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | D\
 (slower) la La— la— la-la-la la la la-la la— la— laaaa