

America Horse with no name

On the **Em** first **D6/9** part of the journey

I was **Em** lookin at all the **D6/9** life

There were **Em** plants and birds and rocks and things **D6/9**

There were **Em** sand and hills and rings **D6/9**

The **Em** first thing I met was a fly with a buzz **D6/9**

And the **Em** sky with no clouds **D6/9**

The **Em** heat was hot and the **D6/9** ground was dry

But the **Em** air was full of sound **D6/9**

I've been **Em9** through the desert on a **Dmaj9** horse with no name

it felt **Em9** good to be out of the **Dmaj9** rain

in the **Em9** desert you can remember your name **Dmaj9**

'cause there ain't **Em9** no one for to give you no pain **Dmaj9**

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