



A Horse With No Name

America

♪ Nivel 39/100 (Intermedio)

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Words and Music by Dewey Bunnell

Moderately ♩ = 122 (swung quavers)

Em F#m11(#5) Em F#m11(#5)

(Acoustic Guitar) (Gtr. cont. sim.) 1. On the

5 Em F#m11(#5) Em

first part of the jour - ney I was look - ing at all the life.
(3.) nine days I let the horse run free 'cause the des - ert had turned to sea.

8 F#m11(#5) Em F#m11(#5)

There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there was
(2.) two days in the des - ert sun my
There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there was

11 Em F#m11(#5) Em

sand and hills and rings. The first thing I met was a
skin be - gan to turn red. Af - ter three days in the
sand and hills and rings. The o - cean is a desert with its

14 F#m11(#5) Em F#m11(#5)

fly with a buzz and the sky with no clouds. The
des - ert fun I was look - ing at a riv - er bed. And the
life un - der - ground and the per - fect dis - guise a - bove. Un - der the

17 Em F#m11(#5) Em

heat was hot and the ground was dry, but the air was full of sound
sto - ry it told of a riv - er that flowed made me sad to think it was
cit - ies lies a heart made of ground, but the humans will give no love.

20 F#m11(#5) Em9 F#m11(#5)

dead. You see I've } been through the des - ert on a horse with no name, it felt
You see I've }