A HORSE WITH NO NAME (America)

Autor: Dewey Bunnell

INTRO (Em7 D/F# Em7 D/F#)

On the first part of the journey I was looking at all the life Em7 D/F#

There were plants and birds and rocks and things there was sand and hills and rings Em7 D/F#

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz and the sky with no clouds Em7 D/F#

The heat was hot and the ground was dry but the air was full of sound

After two days in the desert sun my skin began to turn red began

REFRÃO

SOLO (Em7 D/F# Em7 D/F# Em7 D/F# Em7 D/F#)

After nine days I let the horse run free 'cause the desert had turned to sea Em7 D/F#

There were plants and birds and rocks and things there was sand and hills and rings Em7 D/F#

The ocean is a desert with it's life underground and a perfect disguise above Em7 D/F#

Under the cities lies a heart made of ground but the humans will give no love you see

REFRÃO