## 2 hands – Medium level

## Horse with no name - America

| Part 1 and 2   | Part 3 La, la |
|--|---------------|
| = 2 = A  | 1             |
| 1 = B  | 6 û -         |
| 4*= F#   | ~             |
|  | 6 位           |
| On the first part of the jour - ney  | 0.            |
| I was look-ing at all the life The-re were plants and birds and rocks and things   | 1             |
| There was sand and hills and rings The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz   | ~             |
| And the sky with no clouds   | 2             |
| The heat was hot and the ground was dry But the air was full of sound  | 2.            |
| Chorus:  | 4*            |
| I've been through the de-sert on a horse with no name  | 2.            |
| It felt good to be out of the rain In the de-sert you can re-mem-ber your name 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain | 1             |
| 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain La, la   | 6 û           |
|  | 2             |
| Af-ter two days in the de-sert sun   | ~             |
| My skin be-gan to turn red After three days in the de-sert fun   | ~             |
| I was loo-king at a ri-ver bed   |               |
| And the sto-ry it told of a ri-ver that flowed   | $\sim$        |
| Made me sad to think it was dead   |               |
| Chorus You see   |               |
| Af-ter nine days I let the horse run free  |               |
| 'Cause the de-sert had turned to sea   |               |
| There were plants and birds and rocks and things   |               |
| there was sand and hills and rings   |               |
| The o-cean is a de-sert with it's life un-der-ground And a per-fect dis-guise a-bove   |               |
| Un-der the ci-ties lies a heart made of ground   |               |
| But the hu-mans will give no love  |               |
| Chourus You see  |               |
|  |               |