

On the first part of the journey
I was looking at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There was sand and hills and rings
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
And the sky with no clouds
The heat was hot and the ground was dry [Intro]
But the air was full of sound Fm D#
Fm D#

I've been through the desert [Chorus]
on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert, you can remember your name
Cos there ain't no one for to give you no pain
((.../La) la la lalalala la - Lalala lala x2)

After <u>two</u> days in the <u>desert</u> sun	A Horse
My <u>skin</u> began to turn <u>red</u>	With No Name
After <u>three</u> days in the <u>desert</u> fun	America

I was looking at a river bed
And the story it told of a river that flowed
Made me sad to think
it was dead You see [Chorus] [Intro]
(x4)

After nine days, I let the horse run free
Cos the desert had turned to sea
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There was sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with its life underground
And a perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
But the humans
will give no love You see [Chorus] (x8)