A Horse With No Name America
$A^{m} E^{m7} A^{m} E^{m7}$
A
$\mathbf{A}^{m} \qquad \mathbf{E}^{m7} \qquad \mathbf{A}^{m} \qquad \mathbf{E}^{m7}$
On the first part of the journey, I was lookin' at all the life
A^m E^m7
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
A ^m E ^{m7} There was sand and hills and rings
There was saire and time and tings
A ^m E ^{m7} A ^m E ^{m7}
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz, and the sky with no clouds $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} \qquad \mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}7}$
The heat was hot and the ground was dry
Δ ^m F ^{m7}
But the air was full of sound
CHORUS:
A ^m A ^{7sus4}
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
A ^m A ^{7sus4}
It felt good to be out of the rain

A'''

It felt good to be out of the rain

A^m

A^{7sus4}

In the desert you can remember your name

A^m A^{7sus4}

'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

 A^m A^{7sus4} A^m A^{7sus4} A^m A^{7sus4} A^m A^{7sus4} A

(Repeat above line to end song)

