

Neil Young - Horse With No Name

Tom: G

(Verso):

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

(Refrão):

I've ^{Em} been thru the desert on a ^{Dmaj9} horse with no name
It felt ^{Em} good to be out of the ^{Dmaj9} rain
In the ^{Em} desert you can't remember your ^{Dmaj9} name
Cause there ^{Em} ain't no one for to give you no ^{Dmaj9} pain

^{Em}
la la la
^{Dmaj9}
la la la la la
^{Em}
la la la
^{Dmaj9}
la la la la la

After ^{Em} two days in the desert ^D sun
My skin began to turn ^{Em} red
After ^{Em} three days in the desert ^D fun
I was ^{Em} looking at a river ^D bed

And the ^{Em} story it told of a river that ^D flowed
Made me ^{Em} sad to think it was ^D dead

[Refrão]

You see I've ^{Em} been thru the desert on a ^{Dmaj9} horse with no name
It felt ^{Em} good to be out of the ^{Dmaj9} rain
In the ^{Em} desert you can't remember your ^{Dmaj9} name
Cause there ^{Em} ain't no one for to give you no ^{Dmaj9} pain

^{Em}
la la la
^{Dmaj9}
la la la la la
^{Em}
la la la
^{Dmaj9}
la la la la la

[Verso]

After ^{Em} nine days I let the horse run ^D free
Cause the ^{Em} desert had turned to ^D sea
There were ^{Em} plants and birds and ^D rocks and things
There were ^{Em} sand and hills and ^D rings

The ^{Em} ocean is a desert with its ^D life underground
And the ^{Em} perfect disguise ^D above
Under the ^{Em} cities lies a heart made of ^D ground
But the ^{Em} humans will give no ^D love

[Refrão]

I've ^{Em} been thru the desert on a ^{Dmaj9} horse with no name
It felt ^{Em} good to be out of the ^{Dmaj9} rain
In the ^{Em} desert you can't remember your ^{Dmaj9} name
Cause there ^{Em} ain't no one for to give you no ^{Dmaj9} pain

^{Em}
la la la
^{Dmaj9}
la la la la la
^{Em}
la la la
^{Dmaj9}
la la la la la

Acordes

