

# D:a:d, A Horse With No Name

(Dewey Bunnell)

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

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can't remember your name  
'Coz there aint no one to a give you no paine

After two days in the desert sun  
My skin began to turn red  
After three days in the desert fun  
I was looking at a river bed  
And the story it told  
Of a river that floated  
Made me sad to think it was dead

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name...

After nine days I let the horse run free  
'Coz the desert had turned to sea  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There were sand and hills and things  
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground  
And the perfectest sky is above  
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground  
But the humans will give no love

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name...