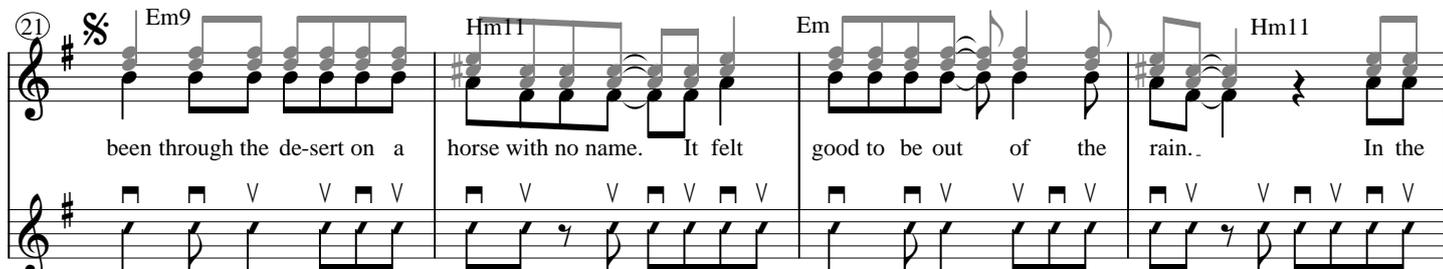


Chorstimmen 1x tacet

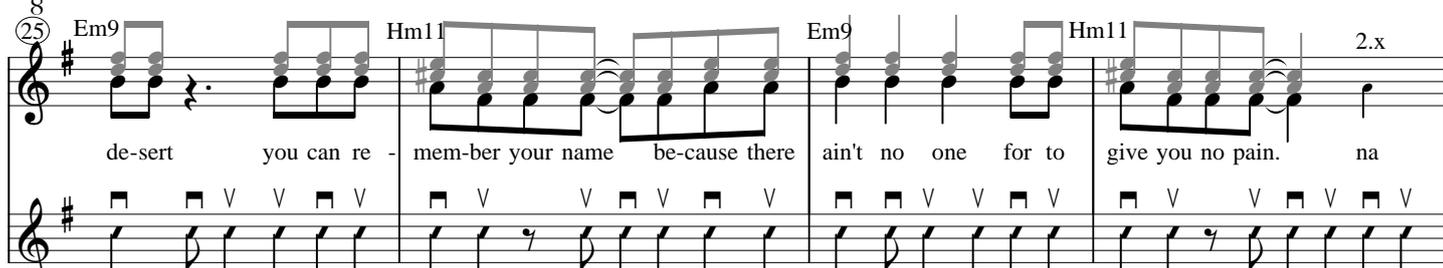
21 Em9 Hm11 Em Hm11

been through the de-sert on a horse with no name. It felt good to be out of the rain. In the



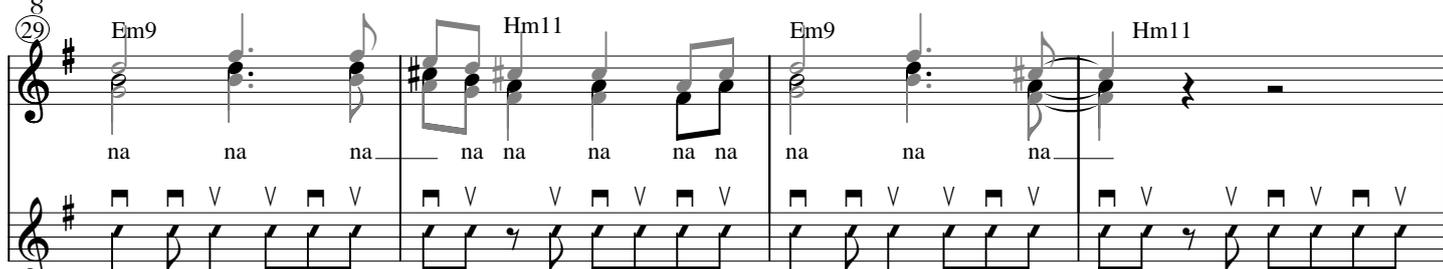
25 Em9 Hm11 Em9 Hm11 2.x

de-sert you can re-mem-ber your name be-cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain. na



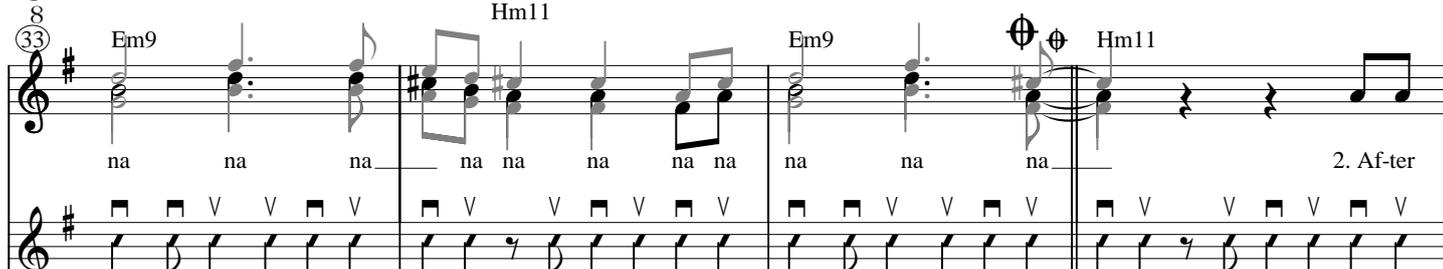
29 Em9 Hm11 Em9 Hm11

na na



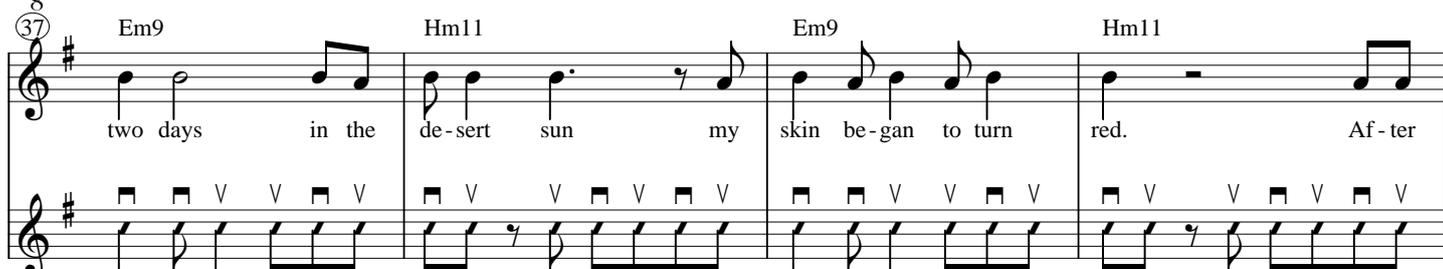
33 Em9 Hm11 Em9 Hm11

na 2. Af-ter



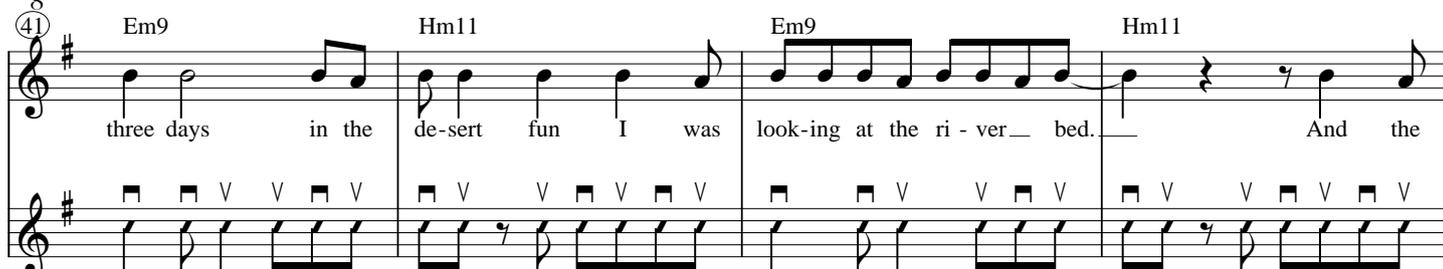
37 Em9 Hm11 Em9 Hm11

two days in the de-sert sun my skin be-gan to turn red. Af-ter



41 Em9 Hm11 Em9 Hm11

three days in the de-sert fun I was look-ing at the ri-ver bed. And the



45 Em9 Hm11 Em9 Hm11

sto-ry it told of a ri-ver that flowed made me sad to think I was dead. You see I've
Dal Segno al Coda

49 1. Hm11 Em7 Hm11 S S S Em9 S S Hm11

Guitar Solo

5 5 5 3 3 8 8 10 10 7 7 8 8 8 5 5 5 7 7 7 8 8 8 10 10 10 12 12 12 10 12

54 Em7 Hm11 S Em9 S S S Hm11 S

3. Af-ter

12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 15 14 12 14 12 10 12 10 8 10 8 7 8 7 5 7 5 3 5

58 Em9 Hm11 Em9 Hm11

nine days I let the horse run free 'cause the de-sert had turned to sea. There were

62 Em9 Hm11 Em9 Hm11

plants and birds and rocks and things. There was sand and hills and rings. The

66 Em9 Hm11 Em9 Hm11

o-cean is a de-sert with it's life un-der-ground. And a per-fect dis-guise a bove. Un-der the

70 Em9 Hm11 Em9 Hm11

ci-ties lies a heart made of ground but the hu-mans will give no love You see I've

Dal Segno al Coda 2

74 2. Hm11 Em9 Hm11 Em9 Hm11

na na

79 Em9 Hm11 Em9 Hm11 3x

na na na na na na na na na na