

Cotton Pickers

"A Horse With No Name"

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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 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
But the air was full of sound

I've been thru the dessert on A Horse With No Name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert you can remember your name
Cause there aint no one for to give you no pain

La la la la la la la€!

After two days in the desert sun
My skin began to turn red
After three days in the dessert sun 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

I've been thru the desert on A Horse With No Name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert you can remember your name
Cause there aint no one for to give you no pain

La la la la la la la€!

After nine days I let the horse run free
'Cause the dessert had turned to sea
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There were sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a dessert with its life underground
And the perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
But the air was full of sound

I've been thru the desert on A Horse With No Name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the dessert you can remember your name

Cause there aint no one for to give you no pain
La la la la la la la

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