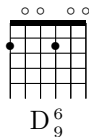


On the **first** part of the jour-**ney**
I was **looking** at all the **life**
There were **plants** and birds and **rocks** and things
There was **sand** and hills and **rings**
/ Em D₉⁶ / :



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 **sounds**

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 re-**mem**-ber your name
'Cause there **ain't** no one for to **give** you no pain
La **la**, la, la, la **la** la, la la la, la, la
La **la**, la, la, **la** 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 **desert** fun
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** ...

After **nine** days, I let the **horse** run free
'Cause the **desert** had turned to **sea**
There were **plants** and birds and **rocks** and things
There was **sand** and hills and **rings**

The **ocean** is a desert with its **life** underground
And a **perfect** disguise a-**bove**
Under the **cities** lies a **heart** made of ground
But the **humans** will give no **love**, you see ...