

# America Lyrics

## "A Horse With No Name"

On the first part of the journey  
I was looking at all the life  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There was 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 through 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 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...

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

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 remember 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...

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 all 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  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can remember 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... *[repeats]*

Thanks to Kezryn, cass for correcting these lyrics.

Writer(s): Dewey Bunnell

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# America Lyrics

## "Sandman"

Ain't it foggy outside  
All the planes have been grounded  
Ain't the fire inside?  
Let's all go stand around it  
Funny, I've been there  
And you've been here  
And we ain't had no time to drink that beer

'Cause I understand you've been running from the man  
That goes by the name of the Sandman  
He flies the sky like an eagle in the eye  
Of a hurricane that's abandoned

Ain't the years gone by fast  
I suppose you have missed them  
Oh, I almost forgot to ask  
Did you hear of my enlistment?

Funny, I've been there  
And you've been here  
And we ain't had no time to drink that beer

'Cause I understand you've been running from the man  
That goes by the name of the Sandman  
He flies the sky like an eagle in the eye  
Of a hurricane that's abandoned

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Writer(s): Dewey Bunnell

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## Bob Seger Lyrics

### "Against The Wind"

It seems like yesterday  
But it was long ago  
Janey was lovely, she was the queen of my nights  
There in the darkness with the radio playing low  
And the secrets that we shared  
The mountains that we moved  
Caught like a wildfire out of control  
Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove

And I remember what she said to me  
How she swore that it never would end  
I remember how she held me oh so tight  
Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then

Against the wind  
We were runnin' against the wind  
We were young and strong, we were runnin'  
Against the wind

And the years rolled slowly past  
And I found myself alone  
Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends  
I found myself further and further from my home  
And I guess I lost my way  
There were oh so many roads  
I was living to run and running to live  
Never worried about paying or even how much I owed  
Moving eight miles a minute for months at a time  
Breaking all of the rules that would bend  
I began to find myself searchin'  
Searchin' for shelter again and again  
Against the wind  
A little something against the wind  
I found myself seeking shelter against the wind

Well those drifters days are past me now  
I've got so much more to think about  
Deadlines and commitments  
What to leave in, what to leave out

Against the wind  
I'm still runnin' against the wind  
I'm older now but still running  
Against the wind  
Well I'm older now and still running  
Against the wind

Thanks to Lea Anne Perry, Wayne for correcting these lyrics.

Writer(s): Bob Seger

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## Bob Seger Lyrics

### "Turn The Page"

On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha  
You can listen to the engine moanin' out its one-note song  
You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before

But your thoughts will soon be wandering the way they always do  
When you're riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do  
And you don't feel much like riding, you just wish the trip was through

Say here I am, on a road again  
There I am, up on the stage  
Here I go, playing the star again  
There I go, turn the page

Well, you walk into a restaurant strung-out from the road  
And you feel the eyes upon you as you're shaking off the cold  
You pretend it doesn't bother you but you just want to explode

Most times you can't hear 'em talk, other times you can  
All the same old clichés: "Is that a woman or a man?"  
And you always seem outnumbered, you don't dare make a stand

Here I am, on a road again  
There I am, up on the stage  
Here I go, playing the star again  
There I go, turn the page

Out there in the spotlight you're a million miles away  
Every ounce of energy you try to give away  
As the sweat pours out your body like the music that you play

Later in the evening as you lie awake in bed  
With the echoes from the amplifiers ringin' in your head  
You smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said

Ah, here I am, on a road again  
There I am, up on the stage  
Here I go, playing the star again  
There I go, turn the page

Ah, here I am, on a road again  
There I am, up on the stage, yeah  
Here I go, playing the star again  
There I go, there I go

Thanks to Allie, John Meyer for correcting these lyrics.

Writer(s): Bob Seger

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## Beach Boys Lyrics

### "A Day In The Life Of A Tree"

Feel the wind burn through my skin  
The pain, the air is killing me  
For years my limbs stretched to the sky  
A nest for birds to sit and sing

But now my branches suffer  
And my leaves don't bear the glow  
They did so long ago

One day I was full of life  
My sap was rich and I was strong  
From seed to tree I grew so tall  
Through wind and rain I could not fall

But now my branches suffer  
And my leaves don't offer  
Poetry to men of song

Trees like me weren't meant to live  
If all this world can give  
Pollution and slow death

Oh Lord I lay me down  
No life's left to be found  
There's nothing left for me

Trees like me weren't meant to live  
If all this earth can give  
Is pollution

Trees like me weren't meant to live  
(Oh Lord I lay me down)  
If all this earth can give  
(My branches to the ground)  
Is pollution and slow death  
(There's nothing left for me)

Oh Lord I lay me down  
My branches to the ground  
There's nothing left for me

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## **The Box Tops Lyrics**

### **"Whiter Shade Of Pale"**

We skipped the light fandango, turned cartwheels 'cross the floor  
I was feeling kinda seasick but the crowd called out for more  
The room was humming harder as the ceiling flew away  
When we called out for another drink, the waiter brought a tray

And so it was, a little later, as the miller told his tale  
That her face at first just ghostly turned a whiter shade of pale

She said there is no reason and the truth is plain to see  
That I've wondered through my playing cards, would not let her be  
One of sixteen vestal virgins who were leaving for the coast  
And although my eyes were open, they might just as well have been closed

And so it was, a little later, as the miller told his tale  
That her face at first just ghostly turned a whiter shade of pale

And so it was, a little later, as the miller told his tale  
That her face at first just ghostly turned a whiter shade of pale

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