

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

{G}Clouds so swift, the {Am}rain won't lift
{C}Gates won't close, the {G}railing's froze.
So get your mind off {Am}wintertime,
{C}You ain't going no{G}where.

CHORUS:

{G}Ooooo {Am}ride me high
{C}Tomorrow's the day my {G}bride's gonna come
Oooo are {Am}we gonna fly
{C}Down in the easy chair

Buy me a flute, and a gun that shoots
Tail gates and substitutes
Strap yourself to a tree with roots,
You ain't going nowhere

CHORUS:

Well I don't care how many letters they sent
The morning came and the morning went
So pack up your money, and pick up your tent
You ain't going nowhere

CHORUS:

And genghis khan he could not keep
All his men supplied with sleep. (or sheep)
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
When we get up to it

CHORUS: X2