

YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE

G Am C G

Clouds so swift, Rain won't lift
Gate won't close, Railings froze
Get your mind off wintertime
You ain't goin' nowhere

Chorus

Whoo-ee! Ride me high
Tomorrow's the day
My bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair!

I don't care, how many letters they sent
Morning came and morning went
Pick up your money and pack up your tent
You ain't goin' nowhere

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
Tailgates and substitutes
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
You ain't goin' nowhere

Genghis Khan he could not keep
All his kings supplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
When we get up to it