Glen Hansard & Marketa Irglova "You Ain't Goin' Nowhere"

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Clouds so swift, the rain $\hat{A} \Leftrightarrow \hat{A} \Leftrightarrow \hat{A$

Ooh wee, ride me high Tomorrow's the day that my bride's gonna come now Oh, oh, how we gonna fly Down into the easy chair

Genghis Khan and his brother Don They could not keep from keepin' on We'll cross that bridge after it's gone After we have passed it, yeah

Ooh wee, ride me high Tomorrow's the day that my bride's gonna come now Oh, oh, how we gonna fly Down into the easy chair, oh no $Goin \hat{A} \notin \hat{A}^{m}$ down into the easy chair

Diamonds and rings and a gun that sings A flute that toots and a bee that stings A sky that cried and a bird that flies A fish that walks and a dog that talks

Ooh wee, ride me high Tomorrow's the day that my bride's gonna come now Oh, oh, how we gonna fly Down into the easy chair, no $Goin \tilde{A} \xi \hat{A} \xi \hat{A}^{\text{m}} \quad down into the easy chair \\ Goin \tilde{A} \xi \hat{A}^{\text{m}} \quad down into the easy, easy, easy chair$

Ooh wee, ride me high Tomorrow's the day that my bride's gonna come now Oh, oh, how we gonna fly Down into the easy chair $Goin \hat{A} \notin \hat{A}^{m}$ down into the easy, easy, easy chair

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