

The Band

"You Ain't Goin' Nowhere"

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G
Clouds so swift
Am
Rain won't lift
C
Gate won't close
G
Railings froze
G Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C G
You ain't goin' nowhere
G Am
Whoo-ee! Ride me high
C
Tomorrow's the day
G
My bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
C G
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
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! ?

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

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! ?

Djenghis 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
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!

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