

YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

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

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

G **Am** **C** **G**
I don't care How many letters they sent Morning came and morning went
G **Am** **C** **G**
Pick up your money And pack up your tent You ain't goin' nowhere

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

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

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

SOLO **G** **Am** **C** **G**

G **Am** **C** **G**
Genghis Khan He could not keep All his kings Supplied with sleep
G **Am** **C** **G**
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep When we get up to it

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

SOLO *G Am C G*

ALTERNATE LYRICS

G Am C G
Clouds so swift an' rain fallin' in Gonna see a movie called "Gunga Din"
G Am C G
Pack up your money, pull up your tent McGuinn You ain't goin' nowhere

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

G Am C G
Genghis Khan an' his brother Don Could not keep on keepin' on
G Am C G
We'll climb that bridge after it's gone After we're way past it.

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

G Am C G
Buy me some rings an' a gun that sings A flute that toots an' a bee that stings
G Am C G
A sky that cries an' a bird that flies You ain't goin' nowhere

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