

# Band, The, You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Band, The  
Miscellaneous  
You Ain't Goin' Nowhere  
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!