Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, You Ain't Going Nowhere

Clouds so swift, the rain won't lift
gates won't close, the railing's froze.
So get your mind off wintertime,
you ain't going nowhere.
ooooo ride me high
tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
oooo are we gonna fly
down in the easy chair
Buy me a flute, and a gun that shoots
tail gates and substitutes
strap yourself to a tree with roots,
you ain't going nowhere
ooooo ride me high
tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
oooo are we gonna fly
down in the easy chair
Well I don't care how many letters they sent
The morning came and the morning went
so pick up your money, and pack up your tent
you ain't going nowhere
ooooo ride me high
tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
oooo are we gonna fly
down in the easy chair
And Genghis Khan he could not keep
all his men supplied with sleep.
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
when we get up to it
ooooo ride me high
tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
oooo are we gonna fly
down in the easy chair
ooooo ride me high
tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
oooo are we gonna fly
down in the easy chair