YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

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

I don't care	Buy me a flute	Genghis Khan
How many letters they sent	And a gun that shoots	He could not keep
Morning came and morning	Tailgates and substitutes	All his kings
went	Strap yourself	Supplied with sleep
Pick up your money	To the tree with roots	We'll climb that hill no
And pack up your tent	You ain't goin' nowhere	matter how steep
You ain't goin' nowhere	Whoo-ee! Ride me high	When we get up to it
Whoo-ee! Ride me high	Tomorrow's the day	Whoo-ee! Ride me high
Tomorrow's the day	My bride's gonna come	Tomorrow's the day
My bride's gonna come	Oh, oh, are we gonna fly	My bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly	Down in the easy chair!	Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair!		Down in the easy chair!