You Ain’t Going Nowhere

Intro

|| : G /// | % : ||

|| : G /// | Am /// | C /// | G /// : ||

Verse 1

Clouds so swift, rain won't lift, gate won't close, railings froze
Get your mind of wintertime You ain't goin' nowhere.

Chorus

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 !

Lead

Verse 2

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

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots tailgates some substitutes
Strap yourself to the tree with roots You ain't goin' nowhere.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 4

Genghis Khan he could not keep all his kings supplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep when we come up to it

Chorus

Lead

Chorus Repeated