

You Ain't Going Nowhere

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Clouds so swift, the rain won't lift
Gates won't close, the railings froze
So get your mind off wintertime
You ain't going nowhereOoooo ride me high
Tomorrows the day my bride's gonna come
Oooo are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chairBuy me a flute, and a gun that shoots
Tail gates and substitutes
Strap yourself to a tree with roots
You ain't going nowhereOoooo ride me high
Tomorrows the day my bride's gonna come
Oooo are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chairWell I don't care how many letters they sent
The morning came and the morning went
So pack up your money, and pick up your tent
You ain't going nowhereOoooo ride me high
Tomorrows the day my bride's gonna come
Oooo are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chairAnd 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 itOoooo ride me high
Tomorrows the day my bride's gonna come
Oooo are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chairOoooo ride me high
Tomorrows the day my bride's gonna come
Oooo are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair

Songwriters

BOB DYLANPublished by

Lyrics Â© BOB DYLAN MUSIC CO Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>