

# 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://damnllyrics.com/>