

# You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

## The Byrds

Clouds so swift, rain won't lift  
Gate won't close, railing's froze  
Get your mind off wintertime  
You ain't goin' nowhereOoee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh ho, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair?I don't care how many letters they sent  
Morning came and morning went  
Pack up your money, pick up your tent  
You ain't goin' nowhereOoee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh ho, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair?Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots  
Tailgates and substitutes  
Strap yourself to a tree with roots  
You ain't goin' nowhereOoee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh ho, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair?Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep  
All his kings supplied with sleep  
We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep  
When we get up to itOoee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh ho, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair?Ooee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh ho, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair?

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