

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere – The Byrds '68

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

Am C G
I don't care How many letters they send Morning came and morning went
Am C G
Pick up your money Pack up your tent You ain't goin' nowhere
Am C G
Whoo-ee ride me high Tomorrow's the day My bride's gonna come
Am C G
Oh Oh! are we gonna fly Down in the easy chair

***Instr:* | G | Am | C | G | G | Am | C | G |**

Am C G
Buy me a flute And a gun that shoots Tailgates and substitutes
Am C G
Strap yourself To a tree with roots You ain't goin nowhere
Am C G
Whoo-ee ride me high Tomorrow's the day My bride's gonna come
Am C G
Oh Oh! are we gonna fly Down in the easy chair

Am C G
Now Genghis Kahn He could not keep All his kings Supplied with sleep
Am C G
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep When we get-up-to-it
Am C G
Whoo-ee ride me high Tomorrow's the day My bride's gonna come
Am C G
Oh Oh! are we gonna fly Down in the easy chair

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