You Ain't Goin' Nowhere (Bob Dylan, Nitty Gritty Dirt Band)

D Em
Clouds so swift, rain fallin' in
G D
Gonna see a movie called Gunga Din.
D Em
Pack up your money, put up your tent in the wind,
G D
You ain't a-goin' nowhere.

chorus

D Em
Ooo-ee! Ride me high
G D
Tomorrow's the day my bride's a-gonna come.
D Em
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
G D
Down into the easy chair.

Clouds so swift
Rain won't lift
Gate won't close
Railings froze
Get your mind off wintertime
You ain't goin' nowhere

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

Buy me a flute
And a gun that shoots
Tailgates and substitutes
Strap yourself
To the tree with roots
You ain't goin' nowhere

Genghis Khan
He could not keep
All his kings
Supplied with sleep
Well climb that hill no matter how steep
When we get up to it