

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere – The Byrds

Instrumental first verse – harmonica/banjolele only

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift

[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze

[G] Get your mind off [Am] a winter time

[C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent

[C] Morning came and [G] morning went

[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent

[C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots

[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes

[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots

[C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep

[C] All his kings su[G]plied with sleep

[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep

[C] When we get up to [G] it

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair

(Repeat Chorus) THEN (Instrumental chorus– harmonica/banjolele only)

