You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Counting Crows

Clouds so swift Rain won't lift Gate won't close Railings froze Get your mind off wintertime You ain't goin' nowhere Oo-ee! Ride me high Tomorrow's the day My bride's gonna come Oh no, are we gonna fly Down in the easy chair!

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 Oo-ee! Ride me high Tomorrow's the day My bride's gonna come Oh no, are we gonna fly Down in the easy chair!

Buy me a flute And a gun that shoots Tailgates and substitutes Strap yourself To the tree with roots You ain't goin' nowhere Oo-ee! Ride me high Tomorrow's the day My bride's gonna come Oh no, are we gonna fly Down in the easy chair!

Genghis Khan He could not keep All his kings Supplied with sleep We'll climb that hill no matter how steep Just as soon as we get the hell up to it And Everybody says Whoo-ee! Ride me high Tomorrow's the day My bride's gonna come Oh, no are we gonna fly Down in the easy chair!