## You Ain't Going 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!