

# You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Joan Baez

Clouds so swift, rain won't lift  
Gate won't close, the railings froze  
Get your mind off wintertime  
You ain't goin' nowhere

Ooh wee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day, my man's gonna come  
Ohh, 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 your tent  
You ain't goin' nowhere

Ooh wee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day my man's gonna come  
Ohh, 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

Ooh wee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day, my man's gonna come  
Ohh, 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  
But we still ain't goin' nowhere

Ooh wee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day my man's gonna come  
Ohh, are we gonna fly  
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