

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan

INTRO: G – Am – C – G (x2)

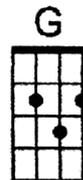
Key: G

G **Am**
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift
C **G**
Gate won't close, railing's froze.
G **Am**
Get your mind off wintertime,
C **G**
You ain't goin' nowhere.

CHORUS

G **Am** **C** **G**
Oooo, Eeeee, ride me high, tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.
G **Am** **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

G **Am**
I don't care how many letters they sent
C **G**
Morning came and morning went.
G **Am**
Pick up your money and pack up your tent,
C **G**
You ain't goin' nowhere.



CHORUS

Solo

G **Am**
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C **G**
Tailgates and substitutes
G **Am**
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
C **G**
You ain't goin' nowhere.



CHORUS

G **Am** **C** **G**
Oooo, Eeeee, ride me high, tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.

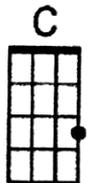
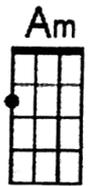
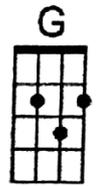
G **Am** **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

G **Am**
Genghis Khan he could not keep

C **G**
All his kings supplied with sheep

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

C **G**
When we get up to it



CHORUS