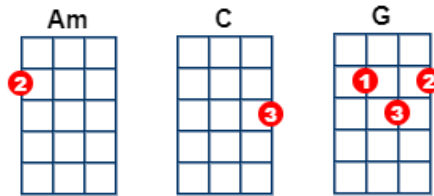


You Ain't Goin Nowhere – Bob Dylan



[G] Clouds so swift, [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime, [C] you ain't goin' [G] nowhere

[G] Whoo-ee! [Am] Ride me high, [C] tomorrow's the day
My [G] bride's gonna come. 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 [Am] and pack up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' [G] nowhere

[G] Whoo-ee! [Am] Ride me high, [C] tomorrow's the day
My [G] bride's gonna come. 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] Tailgates and [G] substitutes
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' [G] nowhere

[G] Whoo-ee! [Am] Ride me high, [C] tomorrow's the day
My [G] bride's gonna come. Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair!

[G] Genghis Khan, [Am] he could not keep,
[C] all his kings [G] supplied 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. Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair!