

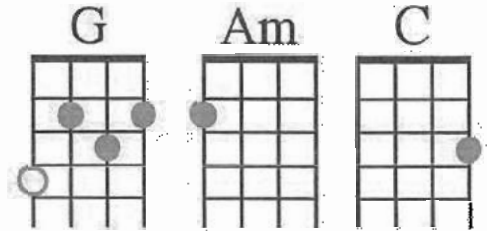
G Am
 Clouds so swift, rain won't lift,
 C G
 Gate won't close, railings froze,
 G Am
 Get your mind off wintertime
 C G
 You ain't goin' nowhere

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan, 1967

CHORUS:

G Am
 Whoo-ee! Ride me high
 C G
 Tomorrow's the day, my bride's gonna come
 G Am
 Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
 C G
 Down in the easy chair!



2
 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

Chorus

3
 Buy me a flute
 And a gun that shoots
 Tailgates and substitutes
 Strap yourself
 To the tree with roots
 You ain't goin' nowhere

Chorus

4
 Genghis Khan
 He could not keep
 All his kings
 Supplied with sleep
 We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
 When we get up to it

Chorus

