

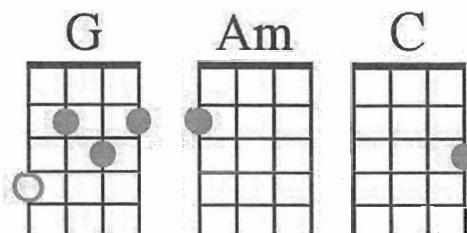
G Am  
 Clouds so swift, rain won't lift,  
 C G  
 Gate won't close, railings froze,  
 G Am  
 Get your mind off wintertime  
 C G  
 You ain't goin' nowhere

# 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

