

YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE

Bob Dylan

V1 C V2 C V3 C V4 C C

Verse 1

G Am
Clouds so swift the rain won't lift
C G
The gate won't close the railings froze
Am C G
Get your mind off winter time you ain't going nowhere

Chorus

G Am C G
Ooh ee ride me high tomorrows the day my brides gonna come
G Am C G
Oh oh are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

Verse 2

G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
The morning came the morning went
G Am C G
Pack up your money pick up your tent you ain't going nowhere

SOLO

Verse 3

G Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
Tailgates and substitutes
G Am C G
Strap yourself to a tree with roots you ain't going nowhere

Verse 4

G Am
Now Gingus Kahn he could not keep
C G
All his kings supplied with sleep
Am C G
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep when we get up to it