

You Ain't Going 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, ride me [Am]high
[C]Tomorrow's the day
That my [G]bride's a-gonna come
[G]Whoo-ee, are we [Am]gonna fly
[C]Down into the easy [G]chair.

[G]I don't care
[Am]How many letters they sent
[C]Morning came and [G]morning went
[G]Pick up your money
And [Am]pack up your tent
[C]You ain't goin [G]nowhere

[G]Whoo-ee, ride me [Am]high
[C]Tomorrow's the day
That my [G]bride's a-gonna come
[G]Whoo-ee, are we [Am]gonna fly
Down into the easy [G]chair.

[G]Buy me a flute
And a [Am]gun that shoots
[C]Tailgates and [G]substitutes
[G]Strap yourself
[Am]To the trees with roots
[C]You ain't goin [G]nowhere.

[G]Whoo-ee, ride me [Am]high
[C]Tomorrow's the day
My [G]bride's a-gonna come
Whoo-ee, are we [Am]gonna fly
[C]Down in the easy [G]chair.

[G]Genghis Khan an' his [Am]brother Don
[C]Could not keep on keepin' on
We'll [G]climb that bridge [Am]after it's
gone
[C]After we're way [G]past it.

[G]Whoo-ee, ride me [Am]high
Tomorrow's the day
That my [G]bride's a-gonna come
[G]Whoo-ee, are we [Am]gonna fly
Down into the easy [G]chair.