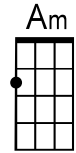
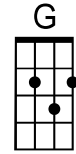


You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

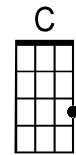
Bob Dylan

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



Chorus

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



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

Chorus

[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

Chorus

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

Chorus