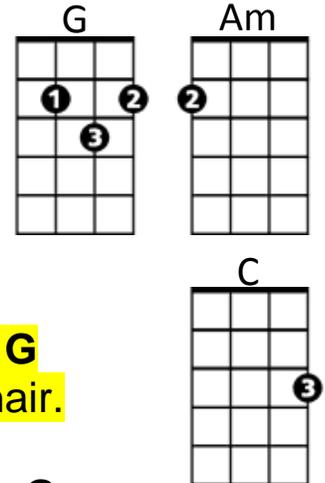


You Ain't Goin' Nowhere (Bob Dylan)

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

CHORUS:

G **Am**
 Ooo-ee! Ride me high,
C **G**
 Tomorrow's the day my bride's a-gonna come
G **Am** **C** **G**
 Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down into the easy chair.



G **Am** **C** **G**
 I don't care how many letters they sent, Morning came and morning went
G **Am** **C** **G**
 Pick up your money and pack up your tent, you ain't goin' nowhere

(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS)

G **Am** **C** **G**
 Genghis Khan, he could not keep, all his kings supplied with sleep
G **Am** **C** **G**
 We'll climb that hill no matter how steep, when we get up to it

(CHORUS)

