# You Ain't Going Nowhere

# 1967 Bob Dylan

C	Dm	F
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#### Verse 1

[C] Clouds so swift

[Dm] Rain won't lift

[F] Gate won't close

[C] Railings froze

[C] Get your mind off [Dm] wintertime

[F] You ain't goin' no-[C] where

# Chorus 1

[C] Whoo-ee! [Dm] Ride me high

To-[F]morrow's the day

My [C] bride's gonna come

[C] Oh, oh, are [Dm] we gonna fly

[F] Down in the easy [C] chair!

# Verse 2

[C] I don't care

How many [Dm] letters they sent

**[F]** Morning came and **[C]** morning went

[C] Pick up your money

And [Dm] pack up your tent

[F] You ain't goin' no-[C]where

#### Chorus 2

[C] Whoo-ee! [Dm] Ride me high

To-[F]morrow's the day

My [C] bride's gonna come

[C] Oh, oh, are [Dm] we gonna fly

[F] Down in the easy [C] chair!

#### Verse 3

[C] Buy me a flute

And a [Dm] gun that shoots

[F] Tailgates and [C] substitutes

[C] Strap yourself

To the [Dm] tree with roots

[F] You ain't goin' no-[C]where

# Chorus 3

[C] Whoo-ee! [Dm] Ride me high

To-[F]morrow's the day

My [C] bride's gonna come

[C] Oh, oh, are [Dm] we gonna fly

[F] Down in the easy [C] chair!

#### Verse 4

[C] Genghis Khan

He [Dm] could not keep

[F] All his kings

Supp-[C]lied with sleep

[C] We'll climb that hill no [Dm] matter how steep

[F] When we get up to[C] it

#### Chorus 4

[C] Whoo-ee! [Dm] Ride me high

To-[F]morrow's the day

My [C] bride's gonna come

[C] Oh, oh, are [Dm] we gonna fly

[F] Down in the easy [C] chair!