

# YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE (A) Bob Dylan

Play in G with capo on 2<sup>nd</sup> fret

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

Chorus:           **G**                   **Am**  
                  Whoo-ee! Ride me high,  
                  **C**                                   **G**  
                  Tomorrow's the day, My bride's gonna come  
                  **G**                   **Am**                   **C**                   **G**  
                  O, O, are we gonna fly, Down in the easy chair.

Verse:           I don't care how many letters they sent  
                  Morning came and morning went  
                  Pick up your money and pack up your tent  
                  You ain't going nowhere.

— Break —

Verse:           Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots  
                  Tailgates and substitutes  
                  Strap yourself to the tree with roots  
                  You ain't going nowhere.

Verse:           Genghis Khan, he could not keep  
                  All his kings supplied with sheep  
                  We'll climb that hill no matter how steep  
                  When we get up to it

Verse || **G** | **Am** | **C** | **G** | **G** | **Am** | **C** | **G** ||

Chorus || **G** | **Am** | **C** | **G** | **G** | **Am** | **C** | **G** ||