

# YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE

BOB DYLAN

G Am  
Clouds so swift, the rain won't lift  
C G  
The gates won't close, the railings froze  
Am  
Get your mind off wintertime  
C G  
You ain't going nowhere

[Chorus] G Am  
Ooo-wee, ride me high  
C G  
Tomorrow's the day my gal's gonna come  
Am  
Ooh, ooh, are we gonna fly  
C G  
Down in the easy chair

G Am  
I don't care how many letters they sent  
C G  
The morning came and the morning went  
Am  
Pick up your money, pack up your tent,  
C G  
You ain't going nowhere

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

