

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere (C)

Bob Dylan

C **Dm** **F** **C**
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift, gate won't close, railing's froze
 Dm **F** **C**
Get your mind off wintertime, you ain't goin' nowhere

C **Dm** **F** **C**
Whoo-ee, ride me high, tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
 Dm **F** **C**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

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

C **Dm** **F** **C**
Whoo-ee, ride me high, tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
 Dm **F** **C**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

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

C **Dm** **F** **C**
Whoo-ee, ride me high, tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
 Dm **F** **C**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

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

C **Dm** **F** **C**
Whoo-ee, ride me high, tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
 Dm **F** **C**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair