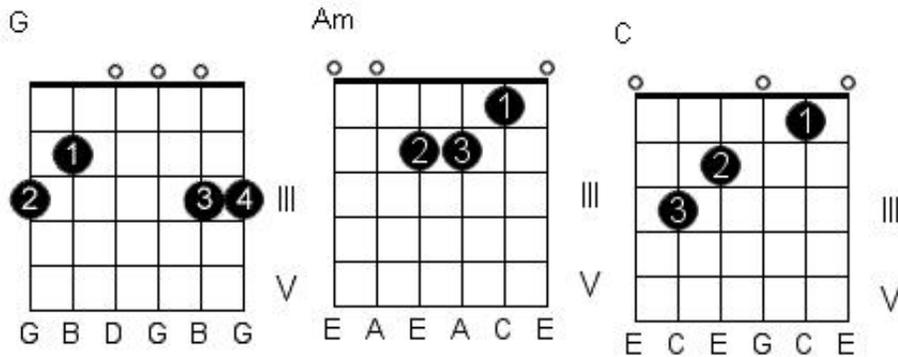


## You Ain't Going Nowhere - Bob Dylan



### Pattern: DU, DU, UDU

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

G.....Am

Ooo-wee, ride me high

C.....G

Tomorrow's the day my bride'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

G.....Am

Ooo-wee, ride me high

C.....G

Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come

.....Am

Ooh, ooh, are we gonna fly

C.....G

Down in the easy chair

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

G.....Am

Ooo-wee, ride me high

C.....G

Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come

.....Am

Ooh, ooh, are we gonna fly

C.....G

Down in the easy chair

G.....Am

Genghis 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

G.....Am

Ooo-wee, ride me high

C.....G

Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come

.....Am

Ooh, ooh, are we gonna fly

C.....G

Down in the easy chair