

# Bob Dylan - You Ain't Going Nowhere

Intro: | G | Am | C | G |

G Am  
Clouds so swift the rain won't lift  
C G  
The gate won't close the railings froze  
G Am C G  
Get your mind on winter time you ain't going nowhere

G Am C G  
Ooh we ride me high tomorrows the day my bride's gonna come  
G Am C G  
Oh oh are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

G Am  
I don't care how many letters they sent  
C G  
The morning came the morning went  
G Am C G  
Pack up your money pick up your tent you ain't going nowhere

*REPEAT CHORUS*

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

*REPEAT CHORUS*

G Am  
Now Genghis Kahn he could not keep  
C G  
All his kins supplied with sleep  
G Am C G  
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep when we get up to it

*REPEAT CHORUS TWICE*