

You ain't going nowhere Bob Dylan

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

chorus

**C** **Dm**  
Ooo-wee, ride me high  
**F** **C**  
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come  
**C** **Dm**  
Ooh, wee, are we gonna fly  
**F** **C**  
Down in the easy chair

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

chorus

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

chorus

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

