YOU AIN’T GOIN’ NOWHERE - Bob Dylan

Intro:  | F | Gm | Bb | F |

Clouds so swift, rain won't lift, gate won't close, railings froze
Get your mind off wintertime, you ain't goin' no-where

Refrain:

Oo-ee ride me high, to-morrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

I don't care how many letters they send, morning came and morning went
Pack up your money, pick up your tent, you ain't goin' no-where

Oo-ee ride me high, to-morrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

Instrumental verse

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots, tailgates and substitutes
Strap yourself to a tree with roots, you ain't goin' no-where

Oo-ee ride me high, to-morrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

Now, Genghis Kahn, he could not keep all his kings sup-plied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep, when we get up to it

Oo-ee ride me high, to-morrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair (repeat refrain)