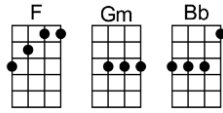


YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE^(BAR)-Bob Dylan

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: | F | Gm | Bb | F |

F Gm Bb F
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift, gate won't close, railings froze

F Gm Bb F
Get your mind off wintertime, you ain't goin no-where

REFRAIN:

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

F Gm Bb F
I don't care how many letters they send, morning came and morning went

F Gm Bb F
Pack up your money, pick up your tent, you ain't goin no-where

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

Instrumental verse

F Gm Bb F
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots, tailgates and substitutes

F Gm Bb F
Strap yourself to a tree with roots, you ain't goin no-where

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

F Gm Bb F
Now, Genghis Kahn, he could not keep all his kings sup-plied with sleep

F Gm Bb F
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep, when we get up to it

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