

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan - (The Byrds version)

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift

[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze

Get your mind off [Am] winter time

[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly

[C] down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent

[C] Morning came and [G] morning went

Pack up your money [Am] Pick up your tent

[C] You ain't goin' no[G] where

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots

[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes

Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots

[C] You ain't goin' no[G] where

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep

[C] All his kings su[G] pplied with sleep

We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep

[C] When we get up to [G] it

