# You Ain’t Goin’ Nowhere

Bob Dylan 1967

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**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

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

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

**[G]** Get your mind off **[Am]** wintertime

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

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

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

**[G]** Get your mind off **[Am]** wintertime

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

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high

To-**[C]**morrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come

**[G]** 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

**[G]** Pick up your money and **[Am]** pack up your tent

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

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high

To-**[C]**morrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come

**[G]** Oh, oh, are **[Am]** we gonna fly

**[C]** Down in the easy **[G]** chair

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

**[C]** Tail gates and **[G]** substitutes

**[G]** Strap yourself to the **[Am]** tree with roots

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

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high

To-**[C]**morrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come

**[G]** Oh, oh, are **[Am]** we gonna fly

**[C]** Down in the easy **[G]** chair

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

**[C]** All his kings sup-**[G]**plied with sleep

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

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

**FINAL CHORUSES:**

**[G]** Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high

To-**[C]**morrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come

**[G]** Oh, oh, are **[Am]** we gonna fly

**[C]** Down in the easy **[G]** chair

**[G]** Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high

To-**[C]**morrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come

**[G]** Oh, oh, are **[Am]** we gonna fly

**[C]** Down in the easy **[G]↓** chair **< TAP ON 2 & 4 >**

**< A CAPPELLA >**

Whoo-ee, ride me high

Tomorrow's the day, my bride's gonna come

Oh, oh, are we gonna fly

Down in the easy chair

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