

YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

by Bob Dylan, made famous by the Byrds, later by Nitty Gritty Dirt Band
charted by Bo Frazer <bfrazer@datamanagement.com>

Verse1:

G **Am**
CLOUD SO SWIFT, THE RAIN WON'T LIFT
C **G**
CEILINGS CLOSE, THE GATE IS FROZE.
G **Am**
GET YOU MIND OFF WINTERTIME,
C **G**
YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE.

Chorus:

G **Am** **C** **G**
OOO-WEE, SHE RIDES ME HIGH, TOMORROW'S THE DAY MY BRIDE'S GONNA COME
G **Am** **C** **G**
OOH-HO, ARE WE GONNA FLY, DOWN IN THE EASY CHAIR.

Verse2:

BUY ME A FLUTE AND A GUN THAT SHOOTS,

TAILGATES AND SUBSTITUTES

STRAP YOURSELF TO A TREE WITH ROOTS,

YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE.

G **Am** **C** **G**
OOO-WEE, SHE RIDES ME HIGH, TOMORROW'S THE DAY MY BRIDE'S GONNA COME
G **Am** **C** **G**
OOH-HO, ARE WE GONNA FLY, DOWN IN THE EASY CHAIR.

Verse3:

I DON'T CARE HOW MANY LETTERS THEY SENT,

THE MORNING CAME, THE MORNING WENT.

SO PACK UP YOUR MONEY, PULL UP YOUR TENT,

YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE.

G **Am** **C** **G**
OOO-WEE, SHE RIDES ME HIGH, TOMORROW'S THE DAY MY BRIDE'S GONNA COME
G **Am** **C** **G**
OOH-HO, ARE WE GONNA FLY, DOWN IN THE EASY CHAIR.

Verse4:

GENGHIS KAHN, HE COULD NOT KEEP

ALL HIS MEN SUPPLIED WITH SLEEP [OR "SHEEP" IF YOU PREFER]

WE'LL CLIMB THAT HILL NO MATTER HOW STEEP

AFTER WE GET UP TO IT.

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**