You Ain't Goin' Nowhere (Bob Dylan)

G Am C G Clouds so swift , Rain won't lift, Gate won't close, Railings froze G Am C G Get your mind off wintertime You ain't goin' nowhere	
CHORUS: G Am Ooo-ee! Ride me high, C G Tomorrow's the day my bride's a-gonna come G Am Oh, oh, are we gonna fly C G Down into the easy chair.	Am
G Am C G don't care how many letters they sent, Morning came and mornin G Am C G Pick up your money and pack up your tent, You ain't goin' nowher	
(CHORUS)	BARITONE G
Am C G Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots, Tailgates and substitutes G Am C G Strap yourself to the tree with roots, You ain't goin' nowhere	Am
(CHORUS)	98
Am C Genghis Khan, he could not keep, all his kings supplied with sleep G Am C G Ve'll climb that hill no matter how steep, When we get up to it	C • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
CHORUS)	