

YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE

Written by Bob Dyllan (1967)

wh&de 01/24

Key: G **Start Note:** B **Time:** 4/4 **Strum:** D_du_u du

Intro: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' no-where

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' no-where

CHORUS....

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my brides's gonna come
G Am C G G
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, Down in the easy chair

G Am
1. I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
Morning came and morning went
G Am
Pick up your money and pack up your tent
C G
You ain't goin' no-where

CHORUS....

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my brides's gonna come
G Am C G G
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, Down in the easy chair.

G Am
2. Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
...Tail gates and substitutes
G Am
Strap yourself to the tree with roots

C G
You ain't goin' no-where

CHORUS....

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my brides's gonna come
G Am
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly,
C G G
Down in the easy chair

G Am
3. Genghis Khan he could not keep
C G
All his kings sup-plied with sleep
G Am
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
C G
When we get up to it

CHORUS....

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my brides's gonna come
G Am C G
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, Down in the easy chair

CHORUS....

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my brides's gonna come
G Am
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
C G↓
Down in the easy chair (tap or clap 2 and 4 to end)

(A capella)

Whoo-ee, ride me high
Tomorrow's the day, my brides's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, Down in the easy chair.