

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan 1967 / The Byrds 1968

Acoustic guitar
C harp 2nd pos
Stomp box
Tambourine

G Am C G

[Intro] *Harmonica 1D 1D 2B 2D...*

[Verse 1]

Clouds so swift
Rain won't lift
Gate won't close
Railings froze
Get your mind off winter time
You ain't goin' nowhere

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

I don't care
How many letters they send
Morning came and morning went
Pack up your money
Pick up your tent
You ain't goin nowhere

[Chorus]

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

[Solo] *Harmonica*

[Verse 3]

Buy me a flute
And a gun that shoots
Tailgates and substitutes
Strap yourself
In a tree with roots
You ain't goin' nowhere

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 4]

Now Genghis Kahn
He could not keep
All his kings
Supplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no matter how
steep
When we get up to it

[Chorus]

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

[Solo]

[Chorus x2]

[Outro] *Harmonica 4D 4D...*