

# 110 YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

- BOB DYLAN

SUGGESTED STRUM PATT: 1 2 3 & 4 &

INTRO: G, Am, C, G, (First two lines)

DDUUDU

## VERSE 1

G Am  
 Clouds so swift, rain won't lift  
 C G  
 Gate won't close, railings froze  
 G Am  
 Get your mind off wintertime  
 C G  
 You ain't goin' no where

## CHORUS:

G Am C G  
 Whoo-ee Ride me high, tomorrow's the day, my bride's gonna come  
 G Am C G  
 Oh, Oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

(LAST CHORUS REPEAT "down in the easy chair" x2)

## VERSE 2

G Am  
 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

## VERSE 3

G Am  
 Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots  
 C G  
 Tailgates and substitutes  
 G Am  
 Strap yourself to the tree with roots  
 C G  
 You ain't goin' nowhere CHORUS

## VERSE 4

G Am  
 Ghengis Khan, he could not keep  
 C G  
 All his kings, supplied with sheep  
 G Am  
 We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep  
 C G  
 When we get up to it. CHORUS

