You Ain't Going Nowhere
Bob Dylan (Byrds version)

G Am
Fly so swift the rain won't lift
C G
The gate won't close the railings froze
Am C G
Get your mind on winter time you ain't going nowhere

Chorus
G Am C G
Ooh, 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

G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
The morning came the morning went
G Am C G
Pack up your money pick up your tent you ain't going nowhere

Chorus

Lead Breaks

G Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
Tailgates and substitutes
G Am C G
Strap yourself to a tree with roots you ain't going nowhere

Chorus

Lead Breaks

G Am
Now Gingus Kahn he could not keep
C G
All his kings supplied with sleep
Am C G
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep when we get up to it

Chorus x2