## You Ain't Going Nowhere (Byrds version of a Bob Dylan song)

G Am	G Am
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift	Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G	C G
Gate won't close, railing's froze	Tailgates and substitutes
G Am	G Am
Get your mind off wintertime	Strap yourself to a tree with roots
C G	C G
You ain't goin' nowhere	You ain't goin' nowhere
G Am	G Am
Ooh-wee, ride me high	Ooh-wee, ride me high
CGG	CGG
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna	Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
come	come
G Am	G Am
Oh-ho, are we gonna fly	Oh-ho, are we gonna fly
C G	C G
Down in the easy chair?	Down in the easy chair?
G Am	G Am
G Am I don't care how many letters they sent	G Am Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep
	Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep
I don't care how many letters they sent C	Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep C G All his kings supplied with sleep G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent C G The morning came, the morning went G Am Pack up your money, pick up your tent	Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep C G All his kings supplied with sleep G Am We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep
I don't care how many letters they sent C G The morning came, the morning went G Am Pack up your money, pick up your tent C G	Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep C G All his kings supplied with sleep G Am We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep C G
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I don't care how many letters they sent C G The morning came, the morning went G Am Pack up your money, pick up your tent C G You ain't goin' nowhere	Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep C G All his kings supplied with sleep G Am We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep C G When we get up to it.
I don't care how many letters they sent C G The morning came, the morning went G Am Pack up your money, pick up your tent C G You ain't goin' nowhere  G Am	Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep C G All his kings supplied with sleep G Am We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep C G When we get up to it.  G Am
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I don't care how many letters they sent C G The morning came, the morning went G Am Pack up your money, pick up your tent C G You ain't goin' nowhere  G Am Ooh-wee, ride me high	Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep C G All his kings supplied with sleep G Am We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep C G When we get up to it.  G Am Ooh-wee, ride me high
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I don't care how many letters they sent C G The morning came, the morning went G Am Pack up your money, pick up your tent C G You ain't goin' nowhere  G Am Ooh-wee, ride me high C G Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna	Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep C G All his kings supplied with sleep G Am We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep C G When we get up to it.  G Am Ooh-wee, ride me high C G Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna
I don't care how many letters they sent C G The morning came, the morning went G Am Pack up your money, pick up your tent C G You ain't goin' nowhere  G Am Ooh-wee, ride me high C G Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come	Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep C G All his kings supplied with sleep G Am We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep C G When we get up to it.  G Am Ooh-wee, ride me high C G Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
I don't care how many letters they sent C G The morning came, the morning went G Am Pack up your money, pick up your tent C G You ain't goin' nowhere  G Am Ooh-wee, ride me high C G Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come G Am	Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep C G All his kings supplied with sleep G Am We'll climb that hill, no matter how steep C G When we get up to it.  G Am Ooh-wee, ride me high C G Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come G Am