

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere - The Byrds // 1968 // key: G

Intro: | **G** | **Am** | **C** | **G** |

G **Am** **C** **G**
1. 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' nowhere

G **Am** **C** **G**
Chorus: 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!

G **Am** **C** **G**
2. I don't care how many letters they sent, morning came and morning went

G **Am** **C** **G**
Pick up your money and pack up your tent, you ain't goin' nowhere

Chorus: [Repeat Chorus]

Solo: | **G** | **Am** | **C** | **G** | [Repeat 2x]

G **Am** **C** **G**
3. Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots, tailgates and substitutes

G **Am** **C** **G**
Strap yourself to the tree with roots, you ain't goin' nowhere

Chorus: [Repeat Chorus]

G **Am** **C** **G**
4. Now Genghis Khan, he could not keep, all his kings, supplied with sleep

G **Am** **C** **G**
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep, when we get up to it

Chorus: [Repeat Chorus 2x]