

## All Along the Watchtower

[Verse]

Am G F G

Am G F G Am G F G

"There must be some kind of way out of here," said the joker to the thief,

Am G F G Am G F G

"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief.

Am G F G Am G F G

Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth,

Am G F G Am G F G

None will level on the line nobody offered his word."

[Verse 2]

Am G F G Am G F G

"No reason to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke,

Am G F G Am G F G

"There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke.

Am G F G Am G F G

But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not our fate,

Am G F G Am G F G

So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late."

[Verse 3]

Am G F G Am G F G

All along the watchtower, princes kept the view

Am G F G Am G F G

While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too.

Am G F G Am G F G

Outside in the cold distance a wildcat did growl,

Am G F G Am G F G

Two riders were approaching, and the wind began to howl. Yeah, Yeah.