

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

Am G F G Am

There must be some kind of way out of here Said the joker to the thief

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

Business men they drink my wine Plowmen dig my earth

None would ever compromise Nobody of this world

SOLO Am G F G

No reason to get excited The thief he kindly spoke

There are many here among us Who feel that life is but a joke

But you and I we've been through that And this is not our place

So let us stop talking falsely now The hour's getting late

SOLO Am G F G

All along the watchtower Princess kept the view

While all the women came and went Barefoot servants too

Outside in the cold distance A wildcat did growl

Two riders were approaching And the wind began to howl

SOLO Am G F G

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