

All Along the Watchtower

||: Bm / A / | G / / A :||

Verse 1 "There must be someway out of here!"
Cried the Joker to the Thief.
"There's too much confusion,
I can't get no relief.
Businessmen they drink their wine.
Plowmen dig my earth.
None of them along the line
Know what any of it is worth."

Lead

Verse 2 "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 fate.
So let us not talk falsely now,
The hour is getting late."

Lead

Verse 3 All along the watchtower,
Princess kept the view.
While all the women came and went,
Barefoot servants too.
Outside in the distance,
A wild rat did growl.
Two riders were approaching,
The wind began to howl.

Lead