

All Along The Watchtower

Key of Am

Throughout

A^m **G** **F** **G**
/// / /// /

Verse

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,
Buisness men they drink my wine,
Plowmen dig my earth,
None of them along the line,
Knew any of its worth.

Verse

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.

Verse

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.

Outro

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All Along The Watchtower...