

All Along the Watchtower

Bob Dylan

Key: Am Time: 2/4

Verse 1

Am G F G

There must be some way out of here

Am G F G

said the joker to the thief

Am G F G

there's too much confusion

Am G F G

I can't get no relief

Verse 2

Am G F G Businessmen they drink my wine

Am G F G plowmen dig my earth

Am G F G None of them along the line

Am G F G know what any of it is worth

Verse 3

Am G F G No reason to get excited

Am G F G the thief he kindly spoke

Am G F G There are many here among us

Am G F G who feel that life is but a joke

Verse 4

Am G F G But you and I we've been through that

Am G F G and this is not our fate

Am G F G So let us not talk falsely now

Am G F G the hour is getting late

Verse 5

Am G F G All along the watchtower

Am G F G princes kept the view

Am G F G While all the women came and went

Am G F G barefoot servants too

Verse 6

Am G F G Outside in the distance

Am G F G a wildcat did growl

Am G F G Two riders were approaching

Am G F G the wind began to howl