

All Along the Watchtower

Verse 1 ||: Bm / A / | G / / A :||

"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