

All Along the Watchtower (Bob Dylan)

Intro Am Am/G F G (4x)

Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G
There must be some kind of way out of here, Said the joker to the thief.
Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G
There's too much confus...ion, I can't get no relief.
Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G
Business men they drink my wine, Plowmen dig my earth.
Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G
None of them along the line, know what any of it is worth.

Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G

Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G
No reason to get excited, The thief he kindly spoke.
Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G
There are many here among us, Who feel that life is but a joke.
Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G
But you and I we've been through that, And this is not our Fate.
Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G
So let us not talk falsely now, The hour is getting late.

Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G

Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G
All along the watchtower, princes kept the view.
Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G
While all the women came and went, Barefoot servants too.
Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G
Outside in the cold distance, A wildcat it did growl.
Am Am/G F G Am Am/G F G
Two riders were approaching, And the wind began to howl.

Am Am/G F G Am