

All Along The Watchtower

By Jason Boland & The Stragglers

Am G F G
There must be some kind of way out of here
Am G F G
Said the joker to the thief
Am G F G
There's just too much confusion
Am G F G
I can't get no release
Am G F G
Buisness men they drink my wine
Am G F G
Plowmen dig my earth
Am G F
G
None of them along the line know what any of it
is worth
Am G F G
Nobody of this earth

No reason to get excited
The thief he kindly spoke
There are many here among us
Who feels that life is but a joke
Outside in the cold distance
A wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
And the wind began to howl

All along the watchtower
Prince's kept the view
While many men & women went
The foolish servants too
But you and I we've been through that
And this is not our place
So let us stop talking falsely now
Cause the hour's getting late

All along the watchtower
All along the watchtower
All along the watchtower