

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

(BOB DYLAN)

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

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

Am Am/G F G
3. All along the watchtower
Am Am/G F G
princess kept the view,
Am Am/G F G
while all the women came and went,
Am Am/G F G
barefoot servants too.
Am Am/G F G
Outside in the distance
Am Am/G F G
a wildcat did growl,
Am Am/G F G
two riders were approaching,
Am Am/G F G Am
the wind began to howl.

M + T: Bob Dylan
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