

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER INTRO: Em D C D

Em D C D Em D C D
"There must be some kind of way out of here," said the joker to the thief,
Em D C D Em D C D
"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief.
Em D C D Em D C D
Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth,
Em D C D Em D C D
None of them along the line know what any of it is worth."

[Verse 2]

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

[Verse 3]

Em D C D Em D C D
All along the watchtower, princes kept the view
Em D C D Em D C D
While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too.
Em D C D Em D C D
Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl,
Em D C D Em D C D
Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl

All along x 2 end EM