**ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER (JIMI HENDRIX/BOB DYLAN)**

**C#m – B – A - B**

"There must be some kind of way out of here"  
Said the joker to the thief  
"There's too much confusion  
I can't get no relief  
  
Businessmen, they drink my wine  
Plowmen dig my earth  
None will level on the line  
Nobody of it is worth, Hey!"

[solo]

"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's getting late, Hey!"

[solo]

All along the watchtower  
Princes kept the view  
While all the women came and went  
Barefoot servants too  
  
Outside in the cold distance  
A wildcat did growl  
Two riders were approaching  
And the wind began to howl, hey  
  
All along the watchtower  
All along the watchtower