

All Along The Watchtower
Bob Dylan

Intro: C#m E A C#m E A C#m Bm A C# C#m C# E A B C#m

C#m B A B
There must be some kinda way out of here
C#m B A B
Said the joker to the thief
C#m B A B
There s too much confusion,
C#m B A B
I can t get no relief
C#m B A B
Businessmen, they drink my wine,
C#m B A B
Plow men dig my earth
C#m B A B
None of them along the line
C#m B A B
Know what any of it is worth

(E A B C#m E A B C#m)

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

(E A B C#m E A B C#m)

C#m B A B
All along the watchtower
C#m B A B
Princes kept the view
C#m B A B
While other women came and went
C#m B A B

Barefoot servants, too

C#m B A B

Outside in the cold distance

C#m B A B

A wild cat did growl

C#m B A B

Two riders were approaching

C#m B A B

And the wind began to howl.

C#m B A B

All along the tower

(**C#m E A C#m E A C#m Bm A C# C#m C# E A B C#m**)