

All Along The Watchtower Bryan Ferry

Written by Bob Dylan. This is legend, Bryan Ferry's version.

Am	G	F	G	Am
There must be some kind of way out of here				
Am	G	F	G	Am
Said the joker to the thief				
Am	G	F	G	Am
There's too much confusion				
Am	G	F	G	Am
I can't get no relief				
Am	G	F	G	Am
Business men they drink my wine				
Am	G	F	G	Am
Plow men dig my earth				
Am	G	F	G	Am
None of them along the line				
Am	G	F	G	Am
Know what any of it is worth				
Am	G	F	G	Am
No reason to get excited				
Am	G	F	G	Am
The thief he kindly spoke				
Am	G	F	G	Am
There are many here among us				
Am	G	F	G	Am
Who feel that life is but a joke				
Am	G	F	G	Am
But you and I we've been through that				
Am	G	F	G	Am
And this is not our fate				
Am	G	F	G	Am
So let us stop talking falsely now				
Am	G	F	G	Am
The hour's getting late				
Am	G	F	G	Am
All along the watchtower				
Am	G	F	G	Am
Princess kept the view				
Am	G	F	G	Am
While all the women came and went				
Am	G	F	G	Am
Barefoot servants too				
Am	G	F	G	Am
Outside in the cold distance				
Am	G	F	G	Am
A wildcat did growl				

Am	G	F	G	Am
Two riders were approaching				
Am	G	F	G	Am
And the wind began to howl				
Am	G	F	G	Am
All along the watchtower				
Am	G	F	G	Am
All along the watchtower				
Am	G	F	G	Am
All along the watchtower				

Enjoy!