## All Along The Watchtower Bryan Ferry

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

| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
|--------------------------------------|-----------|------|----------|
| There must be some kind of way ou    | t of here |      |          |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| Said the joker to the thief          | =         |      | аш       |
| G#m F#  There s too much confusion   | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| I can t get no relief                | _         | - "  | O II ALL |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| Business men they drink my wine      |           |      |          |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| Plow men dig my earth                |           |      |          |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| None of them along the line          | _         |      |          |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| Know what any of it is worth  G#m F# | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| No reason to get excited             | E         | r#   | G#III    |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| The thief he kindly spoke            |           |      |          |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| There are many here among us         |           |      |          |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| Who feel that life is but a joke     |           |      |          |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| But you and I we ve been through     |           |      |          |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| And this is not our fate  G#m F#     | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| So let us stop talking falsely no    | _         | r#   | G#III    |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| The hour s getting late              | _         |      |          |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| All along the watchtower             |           |      |          |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| Princess kept the view               |           |      |          |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| While all the women came and went    | _         |      | æ.II     |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| Barefoot servants too  G#m F#        | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| Outside in the cold distance         | £         | E #f | GHIII    |
| G#m F#                               | E         | F#   | G#m      |
| A wildcat did growl                  | _         |      | - //     |
| <b>5</b>                             |           |      |          |

| G#m        | F#               | E   | F# | G#m |
|------------|------------------|-----|----|-----|
| Two riders | were approaching | g . |    |     |
| G#m        | F#               | E   | F# | G#m |
| And the wi | nd began to howl |     |    |     |
|            |                  |     |    |     |
| G#m        | F#               | E   | F# | G#m |
| All along  | the watchtower   |     |    |     |
| G#m        | F#               | E   | F# | G#m |
| All along  | the watchtower   |     |    |     |
| G#m        | F#               | E   | F# | G#m |
| All along  | the watchtower   |     |    |     |

Enjoy!