

All Along The Watchtower
Bryan Ferry

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

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

Bm	A	G	A	Bm
	Two riders were approaching			
Bm	A	G	A	Bm
	And the wind began to howl			
Bm	A	G	A	Bm
	All along the watchtower			
Bm	A	G	A	Bm
	All along the watchtower			
Bm	A	G	A	Bm
	All along the watchtower			

Enjoy!