

# All Along the Watchtower

**There must be some way out of here,” said the joker to the thief**

“There’s too much confusion,.... I can’t get any relief

Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth

None of them along the line.... know what any of it is worth”

“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

No time to speak talk falsely now, the hour is getting late”

Bridge

All along the watchtower, princes kept the view

While all the women came and went, bare-foot servants, too

Outside in the cold distance... a wildcat did growl

Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl