

# All Along the Watchtower

Jimi Hendrix

"There must be some kind of way out of here,"  
Said the joker to the thief  
"There's too much confusion  
I can't get no 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  
So let us not talk falsely now  
The hour's getting late." "All along the watchtower  
Princes kept the view  
While all the women came and went  
Barefoot servants too  
Outside in the cold distance  
A wild cat did growl  
Two riders were approaching  
And the wind began to howl  
All along the watchtower  
All along the watchtower

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>