

# All Along The Watchtower

The Jeff Healey Band

"There must be some 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, plowman dig my earth,  
None of them along the line know what any of it is worth"

"No need to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke,  
"There are many here among us who think that life is but a joke  
But you and I, we've been through that, and that is not our fate,  
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late"

All along the watchtower, princes kept the view,  
while all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too  
Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl,  
two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl