

All Along The Watchtower (feat. Carlos Santana)

Dave Matthews 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 Business men they
Drink my wine
There plowmen dig my earth
None of them along the line
Know what any of it's worth No reason to get excited
The thief he kindly spoke
There are many among us
Who feel that life is but a joke But you and I we've been through all that, yes we have
And this is not our fate
So let us not talk falsely now
The hour is getting late And all along the watchtower
Princes kept the view
While all the women all the women all the women came and went
Barefoot servants too
Outside in the cold distance
A wild cat did growl, la la la
Two riders, two riders approaching
The wind began to howl The thief he take
My money take
The thief he take
My money take Am I insane
Auf wiedersehen
Am I insane
The thief is safe No reason to get excited

Songwriters

Bob Dylan Published by

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