All Along the Watchtower

Brewer & Shipley

There must be some kind of way out of here
Said the joker to the thief, yeah
There's too much confusion
Mmm I can't get no reliefBusiness men, they drink my wine
Plowman dig my earth
None were level on the mind
No one up at his wordYeah, I see jokers on my left, thieves upon my right
You'd find me in the middle if I picked a different life
Before my name started tripling in size
But I'm still showing signs all attributed to mine
In the pitch black, it's too cold
I'm all alone take me back to the roads
I had to roam to get here and I'll hitch back
Get a cab to my mother's house
See my old man and grab a six pack
Tell my brother I love him
And give him something that will see him through the hard times
What's a brother for?
When i'm sick of this life I see
It has to be my family who lift me off the floor
Make sense of all the madness in a world full of money
Full of tears, full of war
I was a plowman and worked from the earth up
Save your wine for the entrepreneursWell all along the watchtower
Princes kept the view
While all the women came and went
Barefoot servants, too
Outside in the cold distance
A wildcat did growl (like a failed man I worked from the earth up)
Two riders were approaching
And the wind begins to howl ('cause your world is the same as mine)Pour more blood in your cup
Take a sip full of sin and let your taste buds savour the buzz
The flavour of an ill-mannered nature
That lingers on as animals in all of us
Trying to fight for the right to live a life
But some will never win though that's why they live a lie
I don't think I'll ever win
All of this is anything
When I die I hope a brother's at my side

There's no trap door, or get out clause
The world can be your oyster or a set of jail doors
You've seen mine, I think it's time I see yours
I bet you that we've been scarred by the same swords
So we are not so unalike
Apart from the fact I live my life in the light and now i'm trapped in it
The way I feel within a few years time
I might have a couple kids and just forget I ever wrote lyricsWell all along the watchtower
Princes kept the view
While all the women came and went
Barefoot servants, too yeah
Outside in the cold distance
A wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
And the wind begins to howlTake away the treasure of a man
Convinced that he holds heaven in his hands
Even though I ain't religious i'm a little superstitious
Maybe there is a promised land
But will I make it or not is a different matter
I've been a joker, I've been a thief, I've been a rapper
I've been the only enemy that I can never beat
Give me a piece of mind upon a platinum platterWell all along the watchtower
Princes kept the view oh oh oh
While all the women came and went
Barefoot servants, too yeah
Outside in the cold distance
A wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
And the wind begins to howl

Songwriters
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