

# All Along the Watchtower

## Grateful Dead

There must be some way out of here  
Said the joker to the thief  
There's too much confusion  
And I can't get no relief  
Businessman they drink my wine  
Plow men dig my earth  
None will level on the line  
Nobody 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  
'Cause this is not our fate  
Let us not talk falsely now  
The hour's gettin' late, late  
Hey along the watchtower  
Princess kept the view  
While all the servants came and went  
And the children too  
Outside in the distance  
A wild cat did growl  
Two riders were approachin'  
And the wind began to howl

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