

All Along the Watchtower

The Dream Syndicate

"Must be some kinda way outta here", said the joker to the thief.

"There's just too much confusion, I can't get no relief.

And businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth,

And no one of them, of them, of them ain't know what it's worth." "No reason to get excited", the thief, he
kindly spoke,

"There are many here, many here among us
that believe that life is just a joke.

But you and I, have been through that, and this is not our fate,
so let us not talk falsely now, for the hour is gettin' late." Well, all along the watchtower, princes kept their view,
and the ones who watched all the women, departures still ran through.

I said outside in the distance, a wildcat did howl, a wildcat did howl,
a wildcat did howl, a wildcat did howl, a wildcat did howl,
a wildcat did howl, a wildcat did howl.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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