

# ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER BOB DYLAN

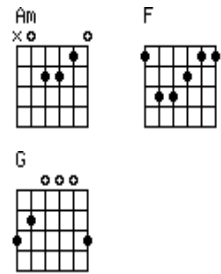
Am G F G  
There must be some way out of here

Am G F G  
Said the Joker to the Thief

Am G F G Am G F G  
There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief

Am G F G Am G F G  
Businessmen they drink my wine, ploughmen dig my earth

Am G F G Am G F  
None of them along the line, know what any 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 & I we've been thru that, and this 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 & went, barefoot servants too  
Outside in the distance, a wild cat did growl  
Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl

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The above is solely MY INTERPRETATION of this great song, in a format aimed at learning guitarists. No attempt has been made to copy or reproduce the artist's or publisher's sheet music for the song, if such exists.

It can be used for INFORMATIONAL PURPOSES ONLY. To play the song as it should be played, you should purchase the official sheet music for the song. You should also purchase and listen to the song to learn the rhythm and timing of the song - this is essential if you wish to play the song with any degree of accuracy

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