

# All Along The Watchtower

Paul Weller

There must be some kind of way out of here  
Said the joker to the thief  
Theres too much confusion  
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  
Hey hey

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 uh  
But you and I weve been through that  
And this is not our fate  
So let us not talk falsely now  
The hours getting late  
Hey

Hey

All along the watchtower  
Princes kept the view  
While all the women came and went  
Bare-foot servants to, but huh  
Outside in the cold distance  
A wild cat did growl  
Two riders were approachin  
And the wind began to howl  
Hey  
Oh  
All along the watchtower  
Hear you sing around the watch  
Gotta beware gotta beware I will  
Yeah  
Ooh baby  
All along the watchtower