

## **All Along The Watchtower – Jimi Hendrix**

**"There must be some kind of way out of here, "  
Said the joker to the thief,  
"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief.  
Business men – they drink my wine  
Plowmen 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  
And this is not our fate  
So let us not talk falsely now  
The hour's getting late."**

**All along the watchtower  
Princess kept the view  
While all the women came  
And went bare-foot servants too  
Outside in the cold distance  
A wild cat did growl  
Two riders were approaching  
And the wind began to howl, hey**