

## XTC

# "All Along the Watchtower"

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"There must be some way out of here," said the joker  
to the thief

"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief  
Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my  
earth

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 and I, we've been through 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 and went barefoot, servants  
too

Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl

Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl

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