

Dave Mathews Band

"All Along The Watchtower"

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All Along The Watchtower
Original Lyrics Written By Bob Dylan

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

Business men they
Drink my wine
There plowmen dig my earth
None of them along the line
Know what any of it's worth

No reason to get excited
The thief he kindly spoke
There are many among us
Who feel that life is but a joke

But you and I we've been through all that, yes we have
And this is not our fate
So let us not talk falsely now
The hour is getting late

And All Along the Watchtower
Princes kept the view
While all the women all the women all the women came
and went
Barefoot servants too
Outside in the cold distance
A wild cat did growl, la la la
Two riders, two riders approaching
The wind began to howl

The thief he take
My money take
The thief he take
My money take

Am I insane
Auf wiedersehen
Am I insane

The thief is safe

No reason to get excited

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