

Dave Matthews Band

"All Along The Watchtower"

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There must be some kind of way out of here
Said the joker to the thief
Too much confusion
I can't get no relief

Business men they drink my wine
And the 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, late

All along the watchtower
Princes kept their 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 were approaching
And the wind began to howl

All along the watchtower
Princes kept their view
While all the women
Came and went, barefoot servants too

Outside in the cold distance
A wild cat did growl
Two riders were approaching
The wind began to howl

[Incomprehensible]

The money safe
The thief he take
The money safe
The thief he take
No reason to get excited

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