Dave Matthews Band And Dave Matthews "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 Oh, and the 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 aren't many here among us That feel that life is but a joke (ha, ha, ha...)

But you and I we've been through that, oh 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 their view While all the women, all the women, all the women, came and they went Barefoot servants, too Outside in the cold distance A wild cat did growl, la la la Two riders were approaching The wind began to howl Yeah...

All Along the Watchtower The princes kept their view, oh While all the women came and they went Barefoot servants, too Outside in the cold distance A wild cat did growl, la la la Two riders were approaching The wind begins to... howl.

The money safe

The thief he take The money safe The thief he take

No reason to get excited

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