Eddie Vedder "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 Visit <u>Eddie Vedder</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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