

## » All along the watchtower

"There must be some kind of 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 cold distance  
A wildcat did growl  
Two riders were approaching  
And the wind began to howl