

All Along The Watchtower

Words & Music:
Bob Dylan

Another "wicked simple" song until you put it in Jimi Hendrix' considerable hands. You can find that version transcribed in Guitar World. Jimi's version is in the key of B.

riff for entire song is: Am G F G

"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.
But outside in the cold distance a wildcat did growl.
Two riders were approaching and the wind began to howl.