

# All Along the Watchtower

U2

There must be some way out of here  
Said the joker to the thief  
There's too much confusion here  
I can't get no relief  
Businessmen they drink my wine  
Plowmen dig my earth  
None of them know along the line  
What any of this is worth, yeah...No reason to get excited  
The thief, he kindly spoke  
There are many among us  
Who think that life is but a joke  
But you and I, we've been through that  
And that is not our fate  
So let us not talk falsely now  
Because the hour is getting late  
Hey, hey, hey ...  
All along the watchtower  
Ten princes kept the view  
While horsemen came and went  
Barefoot servants too(Yeah... Rock 'n' Roll stops the traffic)All I got is a red guitar  
Three chords  
And the truthAll I got is a red guitar  
The rest is up to you  
There's no reason to get excited  
The thief, he kindly spoke  
There are some among us here  
Say that life is just a joke  
You and I, we've been through that  
And that is not our fate  
At least today  
So let us not talk falsely now  
Because the hour is getting late  
Late...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>