

Neil Young - All Along The Watchtower

Tom: A

m

Intro: Am G F

Am G F
There must be some way out of here

Am G F
Said the joker to
The thief

Am G F
There's too much confusion

Am G F
I can't get no relief

Am G F
Businessmen, they drink my wine

Am G F
Plowmen dig my earth

Am G F Am G F
None of them along the line know what any of it is
Worth

Am G F
No reason to get excited

Am G F
The thief, he kindly spoke
Am G F

There are many here among

Am G F
Us who feel that life is but a joke

Am G F Am G
But you and I, we've been through that, and this is
F

Not our fate

Am G F
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting
Late

Am G F
All along the watchtower

Am G F
Princes kept the view

Am G F
While all the women came and went

Am G F
Barefoot servants, too

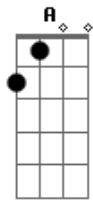
Am G F
Outside in the distance

Am G F
A wildcat did growl

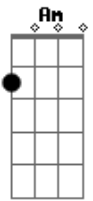
Am G F
Two riders were approaching

Am G F
The wind began to howl

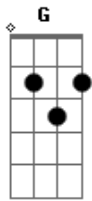
Acordes



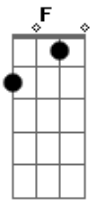
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