

# Neil Young - All Along The Watchtower

Tom: A

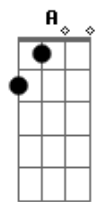
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Intro: Am G F

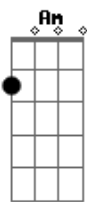
Am G F  
There must be some way out of here  
Am G F  
Said the joker to  
The thief  
Am G F  
There's too much confusion  
Am G F  
I can't get no relief  
Am G F  
Businessmen, they drink my wine  
Am G F  
Plowmen dig my earth  
Am G F Am G F  
None of them along the line know what any of it is  
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

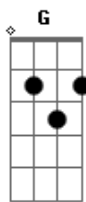
## Acordes



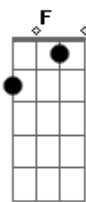
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