

XTC, 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.
Businessman, just drinks my wine, and the plowmen dig my earth,
Nobody all along this line knows it, what it is even worth

There's no reason to get all excited, the thief spoke,
There are many here among us who feel that this life is nothing but one joke
Him and me, we've been through all this, and this is not my fate,
So let us stop talking oh so falsely now, the hour is getting late

All along the watchtower, the princes kept the view
While, while the, all the women came and went, we had barefoot servants, too

Outside in the go distance a wildcat did growl,
Two riders were approaching, and the wind begins to...

All along the watchtower, all along the watchtower...