

## All Along The Watchtower - 1/2

Interprété par 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

No reason to get excited  
The thief, he kindly spoke  
There are many here 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

All along the watchtower  
Princes kept the view  
While horsemen came and went  
Barefoot servants too

All I got is a red guitar  
Three chords  
And the truth

All 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...

(yeeeeaaaaahhhhhh...)

## All Along The Watchtower - 2/2

[until end]