

ALL ALONG THE GAMETABLE

Lyrics by Mark Osier

TTA: All Along the Watchtower (as done by Hendrix)

There must be some kind of way outta here
Said the fighter to the thief
There's too much confusion
I can't get no relief
Magic-user bit the dust
Cleric's gone insane
And every demon in the world
Is gonna eat my brain

No reason to get excited
The thief he did exclaim
There are many here among us
who feel that life is just a game
But you and I we've been through that
But still it might be nice
If anything could happen
with just a roll of the dice

All along the gametable
The players gaped and stared
At all the monsters and the traps
For which they're not prepared
Deep inside the cold dungeon
They feared they'd not survive
Somebody was approachin'
The pizza had arrived