

Knockin' on Heaven's Door – Bob Dylan

Mama, take this **badge** off of **me**
I can't **use** it any**more**
It's gettin' **dark**, too dark to **see**
I feel like I'm **knockin'** on heaven's **door**
/ G D Am - / G D C - / :

Knock, knock, **knockin'** on heaven's **door**
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/ G D Am - / G D C - / :

Mama, put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them anymore
That long black cloud is comin' down
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door ...

*Mama wipe the blood from my face
I'm sick and tired of the war
Got a lone black feelin', and it's hard to trace
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door*

*Mama take these bells out of my ears
I can't hear them anymore
They're bringin' me down and givin' me tears
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door*

*Mama I can hear that thunder roar
Echoin' down from God's distant shore
I can hear it callin' for my soul
Feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door*

*Mama tow my barge down to sea
Pull it down from shore to shore
Two brown eyes are lookin' at me
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door*

*Mama take me above all that misery
Let it fall down to the floor
Two brown eyes are looking at me
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door*

*The sun is setting down
On this ill-forgotten town
Two riders are coming down
Bury my heart in this ground*