

## Knockin' on Heaven's Door – Bob Dylan

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**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*