

Bob Dylan

"Knockin' On Heaven'd Door"

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Mama, take this badge up from me
I can't use it any more
It's getting dark, too dark to see
Feels like I'm knocking on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

Mama, wipe the blood from my face
I'm sick and tired of the war
Got that old black feeling and it's out to trace
Feels like I'm knocking on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door ...

Mama, put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them any more
Heaven's old black train is a-pullin' on down
Feels like I'm knocking on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door ...

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh ...

Mama, take this badge up from me

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