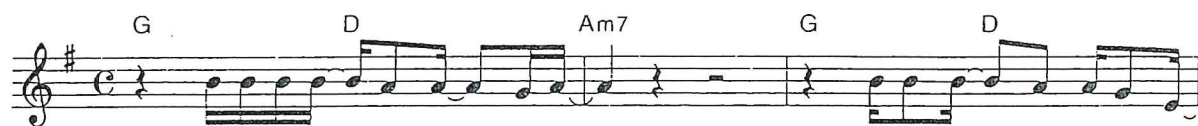


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Knockin' On Heaven's Door

Interpret: Bob Dylan
Text und Musik: Bob Dylan



1. Ma-ma take this— badge off— from me.—

I can't use— it a-ny-more.



It's get-ting dark— too dark— to see.—



I feel I'm knock-in'on hea-ven's door.—

Ref.: Knock, knock, knock-in'on hea-ven's door.



Knock, knock, knock-in' on hea-ven's door.—



2. Ma-ma put my— guns in the ground.—

I can't shoot— them an-y-more.



That long black— cloud is com-in' down.—



I feel I'm knock-in' on hea-ven's door.—

Originaltonart: G

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