

Knocking On Heaven's Door

(version 1)

Words & Music:
Bob Dylan (1973)

G D C [2x] | G D Am7 [2x]

G D C G D Am7 G
Mama, take this badge off of me---. I can't use it anymore.

G D C G
It's getting dark, top dark to see---.

G D Am7
Feels like I'm knocking on Heaven's door.

CHORUS: [2x]

G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door.

G D Am7
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door.

Mama wipe the flood from my face; I'm sick and tired of the war.
Got a long, dark feeling and it's hard to trace.
Feels like I'm knocking on Heaven's door.

CHORUS:

Mama, put my guns in the ground; I can't shoot them anymore.
That long, black train is coming down.
Feels like I'm knocking on Heaven's door.

CHORUS: *[repeat whole chorus 2x]*

OUTRO:

G D Am7 [2x]