## Knock'in on Heaven's Door by Bob Dylan (1973)

G D C C

G Am7 Am7 D Mama, take this badge off of me G D С С I can't use it anymore G Am7 Am7 D It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see G С  $C_{(\frac{3}{4})} D_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ D I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

> G Am7 D Am7 Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door G  $C \quad C_{(\frac{3}{4})} \quad D_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ Л Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door G Am7 Am7 D Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door G С  $C_{(\frac{3}{4})} D_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

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

Baby stay right here with me... 'Cause I can't see you anymore... This ain't the way it's supposed to be... I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door...

Son won't you remember me? I can't be with you anymore... A lawman's life is never free... I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door...

"Just like so many times before"