

# Knock'in on heaven's door - Bob Dylan

Sol                      Ré                      Lam<sup>(2)</sup>

Mama, take this badge off me

Sol              Ré                      Do<sup>(2)</sup>

I can't use it any more

Sol                      Ré                      Lam<sup>(2)</sup>

it's getting dark, too dark to see

Sol                      Ré                      Do<sup>(2)</sup>

I fell like i'm knockin'on heaven's door

Sol                      Ré                      Lam<sup>(2)</sup>

knock, knock knockin'on heaven's door

Sol                      Ré                      Do<sup>(2)</sup>

knock, knock knockin'on heaven's door

Sol                      Ré                      Lam<sup>(2)</sup>

knock, knock knockin'on heaven's door

Sol                      Ré                      Do<sup>(2)</sup>

knock, knock knockin'on heaven's door

Sol                      Ré                      Lam<sup>(2)</sup>

Mama, put my guns in the ground

Sol              Ré                      Do<sup>(2)</sup>

I can't shoot them any more

Sol                      Ré                      Lam<sup>(2)</sup>

That long black cloud is coming down

Sol                      Ré                      Do<sup>(2)</sup>

I fell like I'm knockin'on heaven's door