**Knockin’ on Heaven’s Door** by Bob Dylan

Intro: Strum G/ G D Am G D C
& “ooo” b-a-aga b-a-agae

Mama, take this badge off of me!
G D Am
(bbbbaaga)
I can’t use it any more.
G D C
(bbaaagae)
It’s getting dark, too dark to see.
G D Am
(dbbaaaga)
I feel like I’m knockin’ on Heaven’s Door.
G D C
(dbbaaaagae)
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s Door!
G D Am
(bbaaaaga)
Mama, put my guns in the ground!
G D C
(bbbbaaga)
I can’t shoot them any more,
G D C
(bbaaagae)
That long black cloud is coming down,
G D Am
(dbbagaga)
I feel like I’m knockin’ on Heaven’s Door.
G D C
(dbbaaaagae)
Mama, wipe the blood out of my face,
G D Am
(bbbbaaga)
I can’t see, through it any more,
G D C
(bbaaagae)
Got a long black feeling that’s hard to trace,
G D Am
(ddbbaaaaga)
I feel like I’m knockin’ on Heaven’s Door.
G D C
(dbbaaaagae)