10001186 5 00000 10 Capo 3

Knockin' on heaven's door Bob Dylan

G_{Mama}, D_{take} this badge off of Ami_{me} Ami7
G_{I can't} D_{use} it any C_{more}
G_{It's} gettin', D_{dark}, to dark for me to Ami_{see} Ami7
G_{Feel like I'm} D_{knockin'} on heaven's C_{door}

®: $G_{\text{Knock, knock, }} D_{\text{knockin' on heaven's }} Ami_{\text{door }} Ami7$ $G_{\text{Knock, knock, }} D_{\text{knockin' on heaven's }} C_{\text{door }}$ $G_{\text{Knock, knock, }} D_{\text{knockin' on heaven's }} Ami_{\text{door }} Ami7$ $G_{\text{Knock, knock, }} D_{\text{knockin' on heaven's }} C_{\text{door }}$

Mama, put my guns on the ground
I can't shoot them any more
That long black cloud is comin' down
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

6.5.2008

®: Knock, knock

81-C2