

The Grateful Dead, Knockin' On Heaven's Door

Mama, take this badge off of me, I can't use it anymore
It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

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