

Warren Zevon, Knockin' On Heaven's Door

(Bob Dylan)

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

Knock, knock, knockin on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, 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.
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door