

Bob Dylan - Knockin? On Heaven?s Door

tom:

G

D

Am

Mama, wipe the blood off of my face

I can?t see through it anymore

I need someone to talk to in a new hiding place

I feel like I'm knockin? at 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

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, I can hear that thunder roar

Echoing down from God?s distance shore

I can hear him calling for my soul

Feel 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

Acordes

