

# Knockin' On Heaven's Door – Guns N' Roses

Mama take this badge from me  
I can't use it anymore  
It's getting dark too dark to see  
Feels 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 cold black cloud is comin' down  
Feels 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

You just better start sniffin' your own  
rank subjugation jack 'cause it's just you  
against your tattered libido, the bank and  
the mortician, forever man and it wouldn't  
be fuckin' luck if you could get out of life alive  
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door



Słowa: Bob Dylan  
Muzyka: Bob Dylan