

38. Knockin' on Heaven's Door - Bob Dylan

Předehra:

G D Ami Ami7

Mama, take this badge off of me

G D C

I can't use it anymore.

G D Ami Ami7

It's getting dark, too dark to see.

G D C

I feel like I'm knocking on heaven's door.

G D Ami Ami7

Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

G D C

Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

G D Ami Ami7

Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

G D C

Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

Mama put my guns in the ground

I can't shoot them anymore.

That long black cloud is coming down.

I feel like I'm knocking on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

Tak mámo zabal moje pistole,

ať z nich už nikdy nikdo nemůže střílet.

Ještě se sejdem za sto let,

Až se vydáš na poslední výlet.