

# Knocking On Heavens Door

[David Allan Coe](#)

Mama, take this badge off of me  
I can't use it anymore  
It's getting dark, too dark for me to see  
Feels 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  
Mama, put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore  
That cold black cloud is coming down  
Feels 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  
You just better start sniffing 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 luck, if you could get out of life alive  
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>