

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
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
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door 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
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

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