

PICCOLO CORO LA GOCCIA

KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

Testo/Musica: Bob Dylan

Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu
Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu
Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu
Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu

Mama take this badge from me

(Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu)

I can't use it anymore

(Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu)

It's getting dark, too dark to see

(Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu)

Feel I'm knockin' on Heaven's door

(Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu)

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

Mamma strappami di dosso questo distintivo

Non posso usarlo più

Sta diventando buio, troppo buio per vedere.

Mi fa sentire come se stessi
bussando alla porta del paradiso

bussando alla porta del paradiso
bussando alla porta del paradiso
bussando alla porta del paradiso
bussando alla porta del paradiso

Mama put these guns to the ground

(Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu)

I can't shoot them anymore

(Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu)

There's a long black train and it's comin' round

(Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu)

Feels like knockin' on Heaven's door

(Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu)

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

Mamma seppellisci le mie pistole

Non posso più sparare a loro

C'è un lungo treno nero
che sta cominciando a girare.

Mi fa sentire come se stessi
bussando alla porta del paradiso

bussando alla porta del paradiso
bussando alla porta del paradiso
bussando alla porta del paradiso
bussando alla porta del paradiso

Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu
Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu
Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu
Uuu Uuu Uu Uu Uuuuuu

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

Uhhhhhhh