

BIRD ON THE WIRE

Like a bird on the wire A E
Like a drunk in a midnight choir A D
I have tried in my way to be free A E A (E7)
Like a worm on a hook
Like a knight from some old fashioned book
I have saved all my ribbons for thee

If I, if I have been unkind D A
I hope that you can just let it go by Bm A
If I, if I have been untrue D A
I hope you know it was never to you Bm Bm/E E

Like a baby, stillborn,
like a beast with his horn
I have torn everyone who reached out for me
But I swear by this song
And by all that I have done wrong
I will make it all up to thee

I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch,
he said to me, "You must not ask for so much."
And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened door,
she cried to me, "Hey, why not ask for more?"

Oh like a bird on the wire,
like a drunk in a midnight choir
I have tried in my way to be free