

## Bird on the Wire

Like a b[A]ird on the w[E]ire, like a dr[A]unk in a midnight ch[D]oir

I have tr[A]ied in my w[E]ay to be free [A]

Like a w[A]orm on a h[E]ook, like a kn[A]ight from some old-fashioned b[D]ook

I have s[A]ved all my r[E]ibbons for thee [A]

[D] If I, if I have been unk[A]ind

[Bm] I hope that you can just let it go b[E]y

[D] If I, if I have been untr[A]ue,

[Bm] I hope you know it was never to y[E]ou.

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?"

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I have tr[A]ied in my w[E]ay to be free[D] [A]