

# Bird on the Wire

by Leonard Cohen

A E A D  
Like a bird on the wire, like a drunk in a midnight choir  
A E Asus4 A  
I have tried in my way to be free  
A E A D  
Like a worm on a hook, like a knight from some old-fashioned book  
A E Asus4 A  
I have saved all my ribbons for thee

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

A E A D  
Like a babe, stillborn, like a beast with his horn  
A E Asus4 A  
I have torn everyone who reached out for me  
A E A D  
But I swear by this song and by all that I have done wrong  
A E Asus4 A  
I will make it all up to thee

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

A E A D  
Like a bird on the wire, like a drunk in a midnight choir  
A E D A  
I have tried in my way to be free