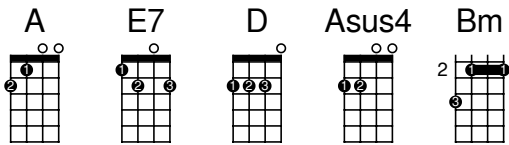# Bird on the Wire by Leonard Cohen

(from the CD Songs from a Room)

A   E7   D   Asus4   Bm

(key:A)
(time:3/4)

(Intro)

[A] [E7] [A] [D]

[A] [E7] [A] [Asus4]   [A]

(Verse 1)
Like a [A]bird on the [E7]wire, like a [A]drunk in a midnight [D]choir
I have [A]tried in my [E7]way to be [A]free[Asus4]   [A]
Like a [A]worm on a [E7]hook, like a [A]knight from some old-fashioned [D]book
I have [A]saved all my [E7]ribbons for [A]thee[Asus4]   [A]
     [D] If I, if I have been un[A]kind
     [Bm] I hope that you can just let it go b[A]y
     [D] If I, if I have been un[A]true,
     [Bm] I hope you know it was never to [E7]you.[E7sus4]   [E7]

(Verse 2)
Like a [A]baby still[E7]born, like a [A]beast with his [D]horn
I have [A]torn every[E7]one who reached out for [A]me. [Asus4]   [A]
But I [A]swear by this [E7]song and by [A]all that I have done [D]wrong
[A] I will make it [E7]all up to [A]thee[Asus4].   [A]
     [D] I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden [A]crutch
     [Bm] He said to me, "You must not ask for [A]so much."
     [D] And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened [A]door,
     [Bm] She cried to me, "Hey, why not ask for [E7]more?"[E7sus4]   [E7]

(Outro)
Like a [A]bird on the [E7]wire, like a [A]drunk in a midnight [D]choir
I have [A]tried in my [E7]way to be [D]free [A]