

Bird on the Wire(tour)
written by Leonard Cohen

Intro: A

Like a ^A bird on the ^E wire

Like a ^A drunk in some old ^D midnight choir

I have ^A tried in my ^E way to be ^{A.. Asus4..|A.. E..|} free

Like a ^A worm on a ^E hook

Like a ^A monk bending over the ^D book

It was the ^A shape, the ^E shape of our ^{A.. Asus4..|A.. Asus2..|} love twisted me

Chorus:

If I, if I have been ^A unkind

I hope that you can just let it go right on by ^A

If I, if I have been ^A untrue

^{Bm} ^{E..}
It's just that I thought a lover had to be some kind of liar too

Like a little baby, stillborn

Like a beast with his horn

I have torn everyone who reached out for me

But I swear, I swear by this song

I swear by all that I have done wrong

I will make it all up to thee

Chorus:

I saw a beggar, he was standing there on his wooden crutch

He cries out to me, "Hey, you must learn not to ask for so much."

Another pretty woman, waiting there in her darkened door

She cries out to me, "Hey, why not ask for just a little bit more?"

Like a bird on the wire

Like a drunk in some old midnight choir

I have ^A tried in my ^E way to be ^{D A} free