

Bird On The Wire
Joe Cocker

C G C F C G C G

C G
Like a bird on the wire,
C F
Like a drunk in a midnight choir
C G C G
I have tried in my way to be free.

C G
Like a worm on a hook,
C F
Like a knight from some old fashioned book
C G C C7
I have saved all my ribbons for thee.

F C C7
If I, if I have been unkind,
F C C7
Well I hope that you can just let it go by.
F C
And if I, if I have been untrue
F G G7
Well I hope you know it was never to you.

C G
Like a baby, stillborn,
C F
Like a beast with his horn
C G C G
I have torn everyone who reached out for me.

C G
But I swear by this song
C F
And by all that I have done wrong
C G C C7
I will make it all up to thee.

F C C7
I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch,
F C C7
Well he said to me, You must not ask for so much.
F C C7

And a pretty woman standing by her darkened door,

F **C** **G** **G7**
She said to me, why not ask for more?

C **G**
Oh like a bird on the wire,

C **F**
Like a drunk in a midnight choir

C **G** **C** **F C G C**
I have tried in my way to be free