

Bird On The Wire
Joe Cocker

Bb F Bb Eb Bb F Bb F

Bb F
Like a bird on the wire,

Bb Eb
Like a drunk in a midnight choir

Bb F Bb F
I have tried in my way to be free.

Bb F
Like a worm on a hook,

Bb Eb
Like a knight from some old fashioned book

Bb F Bb Bb7
I have saved all my ribbons for thee.

Eb Bb Bb7
If I, if I have been unkind,

Eb Bb Bb7
Well I hope that you can just let it go by.

Eb Bb
And if I, if I have been untrue

Eb F F7
Well I hope you know it was never to you.

Bb F
Like a baby, stillborn,

Bb Eb
Like a beast with his horn

Bb F Bb F
I have torn everyone who reached out for me.

Bb F
But I swear by this song

Bb Eb
And by all that I have done wrong

Bb F Bb Bb7
I will make it all up to thee.

Eb Bb Bb7
I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch,

Eb Bb Bb7
Well he said to me, You must not ask for so much.

Eb Bb Bb7

And a pretty woman standing by her darkened door,

Eb

F

F7

She said to me, why not ask for more?

Bb

F

Oh like a bird on the wire,

Bb

Eb

Like a drunk in a midnight choir

Bb

F

Bb

Eb Bb F Bb

I have tried in my way to be free