

Bird On The Wire
Joe Cocker

D A D G D A D A

Like a bird on the wire,

Like a drunk in a midnight choir

I have tried in my way to be free.

Like a worm on a hook,

Like a knight from some old fashioned book

I have saved all my ribbons for thee.

If I, if I have been unkind,

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

And if I, if I have been untrue

Well I hope you know it was never to you.

Like a baby, stillborn,

Like a beast with his horn

I have torn everyone who reached out for me.

But I swear by this song

And by all that I have done wrong

I will make it all up to thee.

I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch,

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

G D D7

And a pretty woman standing by her darkened door,

G **A** **A7**

She said to me, why not ask for more?

D **A**

Oh like a bird on the wire,

D **G**

Like a drunk in a midnight choir

D **A** **D** **G D A D**

I have tried in my way to be free