

Johnny Cash - Bird On a Wire

Tom: F
Intro: F

Like a bird, on a wire, like a drunk in a midnight choir.
I have tried in my ways to be free.
Like a fish, on a hook, like a knight in some old fashioned
book.
I have saved all my ribbons for thee.

And if I, if I have been unkind.
I just hope you, will let it go by.
And if I, if I have been untrue.
I just 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 to me.
But I swear, by this song, and by all that I have done wrong.
I'll make it all up to thee.
I saw a young man, leaning on his wooden crutch.
He called out to me, don't ask for so much.
And a young woman, leaning in her darkened door.
She cried out to me, hey why not ask for more.
Like a bird, on a wire, like a drunk in a midnight choir.
I have tried in my ways to be free.

Acordes

