

BIRD ON THE WIRE

Slow relaxed ballad tempo

Words and Music
by LEONARD COHEN

Like a bird on the wire, — Like a
 ba - by atill - born, — Like a
 drunk beast in a mid-night choir, — I have tried
 I have torn
 in my way ev-ery - one to be free.
 who reached out for me.
 Like a worm on a hook, —
 But I swear by this song, —

F C
 F F7 Bb F
 C F Bb F C

To Coda

F F7 Bb F

Like a knight from some old-fash-ioned book, I have saved
And by all that I've done— wrong, I will make

C F Bb

saved all my rib-bons— just for thee.
I will make it all up to thee.

F F7 Bb

Oh, if I, if I
I saw a beg-gar lean-ing

F F7

have been un-kind, Oh, I
on his wood-en crutch; He

Bb F

hope that you Can just let it go by.
said to me, "You must not ask for so much."

F7 Bb

And if I, And a pret-ty wo-man

F

if I lean - ing have been un-true, in her dark-ened door,

F7 Gm

Well, I hope you'll know She cried to - me, it was nev-er to "Hey why not ask for

Gm Bb F C7 C7 D♯ Coda (vs 1)

you, more?" Like a Like a

♩ CODA F Bb F C7 F

free.