

Bird on a Wire

by Leonard Cohen (1968) (3/4 time)

Like a bird on the wire, like a drunk in some old midnight choir. I have
tried in my way to be free

Like a worm on a hook, like a knight in some old-fashioned book. I have
saved, all my ribbons, for thee

If I, if I have been unkind,
I hope that you can just let it go by
If I, if I have been untrue,
I hope you know, it was never to you

Like a little baby, stillborn, like a beast with his horn
I have torn everyone who reached out for me

But I swear, I swear by this song, I swear by all that I have done wrong
I will make it all up to thee

I saw a beggar, he was standing there on his wooden crutch
He cries out to me, "Hey, you must learn not to ask for so much."
Another pretty woman, waiting there in her darkened door
She cries out to me, "Hey, why not ask for more?"

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