

# 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

