

# Bird On A Wire

Johnny Cash

Like a bird on a wire  
Like a drunk in a midnight quire  
I've tried in my way to be free  
Like a fish on a hook  
Like a knight in some old fashioned Book  
I have saved all my ribbons for thy

And I, I have been unkind  
I'd just hope you will let it go by  
And I, I have been untrue  
I'd hope you know it was never to you

Like a baby still born  
Like a beast with his horns  
I've torn every one who reached out to me  
But I swear by this song and by  
all I've done wrong  
I'll make it all up to thy

I've saw a youngman leaning on his wooden crutch  
He called out to me don't ask for so much  
And a young woman leaning in a darkened door  
She called out to me why don't ask for some more

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