

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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