

Joe Bonamassa

"Bird On A Wire"

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Like a bird on a wire
Like a drunk in a midnight choir
I have tried in my way to be free

Like a worm on a hook
Like a knight from an old fashioned book
I have saved all my ribbons for thee

And if I have been so unkind
I hope that you just let it all go by
And if I have been so untrue
I hope that you know it was all to you

Like a baby, stillborn
Like a beast with his horn
I've torn everyone who reached out for me

But I swear by this song
And all that I have done wrong
I'll make it all up to you

Don't cry, don't cry, anymore
It's over now, baby, don't cry no more
Don't cry, don't cry anymore
It's over now, baby, don't cry no more

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I have tried in my way to be free

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