(Leonard Cohen)

INTRO: C /// G7 /// C /// / (stop)

C G7 C C7 F
Like a bird on a wire, like a drunk in a midnight choir
C G7 C Csus4 C

I have tried in my way to be free (123) (123,1)

Like a worm on a hook, like a knight from some old-fashioned book

I have saved all my ribbons for thee (123) (123,123)

F C

If I, if I have been unkind

D7 G7

I hope that you can just let it go by

F C

If I, if I have been untrue

D7 G7 G7+5

I hope you know it was never to you

C G7 C C7 F
Like a baby stillborn, like a beast with his horn
C G7 C Csus4 C

I have torn everyone who reached out for me (123) (123,1)

C G7 C C7 F

But I swear by this song and by all that I have done wrong

C G7 C Csus4 C I will make it all up to thee (123) (123,123)

I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch

D7

G7

G7+5

He said to me, "You must not ask for so much"

And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened door

D7 G7 G7+5
She cried to me, "Hey, why not ask for more?

C G7 C C7 F
Like a bird on a wire, like a drunk in a midnight choir
C G7 F C/gliss

I have tried in my way to be free



