

Mariee Sioux - Bundles
Misc Unsigned Bands

Mariee Sioux
Bundles
by lopsang

Tuning : Standard

Capo2

intro : Am / G / D /

Am	G	D	Am	G	D
e -----3-----2-----	-----3-----3-----				

b -1-----0--0-----3-----3----			-0~1--1-----0--0-----2-----3		

g -----2-----0-----2-----2----			-----2-----0-----2-----		
--2----					
d -----2-----0-----0-----			-----2-----0-----0----		

a -0-----0-----			-0---0-----0-----		

E -----0-----			-----0-----		

Am	G	D
e -----3-----2-----		
b -0~1--1-----0--0-----3-----0~1----		
g -----2-----0-----2-----2--2-----		
d -----2-----0-----0-----		
a -0---0-----0-----		
E -----0-----		

Am	C	G	D
Oh, pick me up I m this bundle of sticks			
Am	C	G	D
Tied with the stems of clover and brambles			
Oh, pick me up I m this bundle			
Wrapped in shrouds of muscle			
Am	C	G	
And patched with cedars and shadows			
Am	C	G	D
Patched for a million miles			
Am	C	G	

Waiting like a praying mantis
To be found by a curious child

Am **C** **G** **D**
Those tiny ones with open-eyed wonder

Am **C** **G**
Like the jaws of a yawning coyote
Or a cactus blooming early

Am(5) **Em**
And loving dawn like a mother
Loving dawn like a mother

C **G** **D**
And wishing that rain was the answer X2

Am(5) **Em**
And loving dawn like a mother
Loving dawn like a mother

C **G** **D**
And wishing that rain was the answer
And in curious jars we re a spinning n n n

Am(5) **Em**
Spinning, spinning, spinning into sickness
Spinning, spinning, spinning into sickness

C **G**
And singing for stillness X2
Spinning, spinning, spinning into sickness
Spinning, spinning, spinning into sickness

C **G**
And making up a still bed
 C **G** **D**

making up a still bed
D **Em**
And making up a still bed

Em/Em/Em/Em/C/Em/G
C/C/C/C/C/Em/D/D/D

C **G** **D**
So I m notching my spine with thorns pulled from your thumb
notching my spine with thorns pulled from your thumb

C
and I am swallowing my,
 G **D**
I m swallowing my bees down

C **G** **D**
I m buckling my, I m buckling my knees up
I m eating my own hide to hide in my own skin
I m eating my own hide to hide in my own skin

Am **C** **G** **D**
Till I am left a hanging

Am **C** **G**
Upside down and draining

Am C G D
 Like skinned does a dangling
Am C G
 From a hunters oak limb
 Like my sisters those does
 woven in red shrouds
Am C G D
 Wearing bare ribbons
Am C G
 of tightly wrapped muscles
 And bearing the burden
Am C G D
 of being that gift from the forest
 That turns humans wooden
D
 when opened

C/C/C/C/C/Em/G (ou Em/Em/Em/Em/C/Em/G)
C/C/C/C/C/Em/D/D/D

C Em D
 So can you, can you, can you tell me?
 So can you, can you, can you tell me?
Am(5) Em
 If it s easier to be emptier but lighter
Am(5) C G D
 Or if it s easier to be the lantern or the fire
Am(5) Em
 If it s easier to be a lover or an echo
Am(5) C G D
 If it s easier to be the bull or the fighter
Am(5) Em
 Or if it s easier to die by arrows or by tigers
Am(5) C G D
 If it s easier to fly by monarchs or by sparrows
C G D
 By monarchs or by sparrows
D C (ou Em)
 Oh, let me know

Em/Em/Em/Em/Em/C/Em/G
C/C/C/C/C/Em/D
C/C/C/C/C/Em/D/D/D

C Em D
 And there s a grizzly bearing in me
 There s a grizzly bearing in me
D
 And in you and in us and in we
D G Am D
 And in you and in us and in we
Em(7) C
 Grizzly paws hide me

Grizzly paws hold me

Grizzly cradles me

Em(7) C

Raising my like an offering

C G D

Of a bundle of sticks to the sun

Of a bundle of sticks to the sun,

D Em

to the sun

Em/Em/Em/Em/Em/C/Em/G

C/C/C/C/C/Em/D/D/D

C/G/Am/Am/Am

C/G/Am/Am/Am/Am/Am

Am C G Am

Now I m sewing, sewing, sewing medicine bundles

C G Am

With grass threads and porcupine quills

I m filling them up with galaxy beams

C G Am

And with all the stars you ve snuffed and all the ghosts you ve been

With every shape you ve morphed and all the trees you ve stumped

I m filling them up with all the blood your heart has pumped and pumped

And with all of the love that your mouth has rushed

With all of the voices that your ears have rung

With all of the life that your dirt has sprung

And with all of the magic that your gardens have grown

I m filling up these bundes with all the seeds you ve sewn, and sewn, and sewn

All the roots you ve webbed and all the wind you ve blown, and blown, and blown

C G Am G D

All the roots you ve webbed and all the wind you ve blooohoo ouhohohooo

D C G Am

And I m filling up these bundles with all the twins you ve born

With every brother lost and all the organs you ve loaned

With every brother lost and all the organs you ve loaned

C G Am G D

With every brother lost and all the organs you ve loanooohoo ouhohohooo

Am G D (like into picking)

So, pick us up we re these bundles

Tied with the stems of clover and brambles

Oh, pick us up we re these bundles

Wrapped in shrouds of muscle

Voilà pour cette fabuleuse chanson d une artiste exceptionnelle.

A DÀcouvrir absolument !!

Si vous avez des critiques, n hésitez pas À me contacter À cette adresse :
lopsang@hotmail.fr

That s it for this fabulous song from an exceptional artist.

This is a must!!

If you have any comments, don t hesitate to contact me at this adress:

lopsang@hotmail.fr