

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-----				-----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-----	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 ouhohohoo

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 ouhohohoo

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 D à couvrir 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