

Bitter Branches

PJ Harvey

Cm Bb Gm Ab x3 (powerchord)

Cm Bb Gm Gm (powerchord)

Cm Bb

Bitter branches

Cm Bb

spreading out.

Cm Bb

There s none more bitter

Cm Bb

than the wood.

Gm Ab

Into the wide world,

Gm Ab

it grows,

Cm Bb

twisting under

Cm Bb

soldier s feet,

Cm Bb

standing in line

Cm Bb

and the damp earth underneath.

Gm Ab

Holding up their rifles

Gm Ab

high,

Gm Ab

holding their young wives

Gm Ab

who wave goodbye.

Bb Cm x2 (powerchord)

Ab Cm (powerchord)

Gm Gm (powerchord)

Cm Bb

Hold up the clear glass

Cm Bb

to look and see

Cm Bb

soldiers standing

Cm Bb

and the roots twist underneath.

Gm Ab

Their young wives with white hands

Gm Ab

wave goodbye.

Gm Ab

Their arms as bitter branches

Gm Ab

spreading into the world.

Cm Bb

Wave goodbye,

Gm Ab

Wave goodbye.