

**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.