

The Orange Monkey

PJ Harvey

verse 1

Am **G** **F** **G**
A restlessness took hold my brain, and questions I could not hold back
Am **G** **F** **G**
An orange monkey on a chain, on a bleak uneven track
Am **G** **F** **G**
Told me that to understand, you must travel back in time
Am **G** **F** **G** **C**
I took a plane to a foreign land, and said, I ll write down what I find
Am G **Am G**
Ah-ah ah, ah-ah ah

verse 2

Am **G** **F** **G**
Beneath a mountain s jagged shelves, cloaked with snow and shadows sheer
Am **G** **F** **G**
Plates tipped up upon themselves, the pain of fifty million years
Am **G** **F** **G**
And mules and goats were running wild, a happy chaos carried on
Am **G** **F** **G** **C**
And old men and the young boys smiled, and worked until the day was gone
Am G **Am G**
Ah-ah ah, ah-ah ah

verse 3

Am **G** **F** **G**
The packs of sandy-colored dogs, walked streets that looked like building sites
Am **G** **F** **G**
But piles of rocks and dust and smog, could not block out a different light
Am **G** **F** **G**
When I returned I ran to meet, the monkey but his face had changed
Am **G** **F** **G** **C**
He stood before me on two feet, the track was now a motorway
Am G **Am G**
Ah-ah ah, ah-ah ah
Am G **Am G**
Ah-ah ah, ah-ah ah