

Mr. Mistletoe

The Magnetic Fields

I walk alone around the town
I used to walk with you
I watch the lonely snow come down
down Seventh Avenue
Now dreadful decorations deck the air
and mistletoe is hanging everywhere
but you no longer care
Oh, Mr. Mistletoe
hanging above
please go away
I've got no one to love
Oh, Mr. Mistletoe
wither and die
you useless weed
for no one have I
Oh, Mr. Mistletoe
how very rude
Couldn't you tell
I'm not in the mood?
Oh, Mr. Mistletoe
go find your tree
Didn't you know?
There's no Christmas for me
Oh Mr. Mistletoe
go find your tree
Didn't you know?
There's no Christmas for me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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