

Everything Is One Big Christmas Tree

The Magnetic Fields

Everything is one big Christmas tree
All got up with lights and candy
All the world is turning prettily
Everyone's awaiting Sandy Stop mumbling and cheer up
Put down the book, pick beer up Why sit in your dark and lonely room?
Must your every word be sincere?
Here's a vial of laughing gas perfume
See that people smile when you're near If they don't like you, screw them
Don't leave your fortune to them Nein, vielleicht ist Alles nicht ein Traum
Ist Alles ein Albtraum? Nicht, nicht
Alles ist ein groer Tannenbaum
Rotierend im Weltraumgeschichte La, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la Everything is one big Christmas tree
All got up with lights and candy
All the world is turning prettily
Everyone's awaiting Sandy Where can that Sandy be?
Where can that Sandy be?
Where can that Sandy be?
Where can that Sandy be? Where can that Sandy be?
Where can that Sandy be?

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