Feed the Tree

Belly

This old man I've talked about
Broke his own heart poured it in the groundBig red tree grew up and out
Throws up its leaves, spins round and roundI know all this and more
So take your hat off
When you're talking to me
And be there when I'll feed the treeThis little squirrel I used to be
Slammed her bike down the stairsThey put silver where her teeth had been
Baby silver tooth, she grins and grinsI know all this and more
So take your hat off, boy
When you're talking to me
And be there when I'll feed the treeTake your hat off, boy
When you're talking to me
And be there when I'll feed the treeThis old man I used to be
Spins around, around, around the treeSilver baby, come to me
I'll only hurt you in my dreamsI know all this and
I know all this and
I know all this and more
So take your hat off, boy
When you're talking to me
And be there when I'll feed the treeTake your hat off
When you're talking to me
And be there when I'll feed the tree

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