

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 Alless nicht ein Traum
Ist Alles ein Albtraum? Nicht, nicht
Alles ist ein gro

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>