A Real Tree This Year

Amanda Shires

Let's dress you up to be seen
I've been working for this for 52 weeks
I got feathers, gold and silver beads
Garland enough to cover all six glorious feet of you

I got a real tree this year
Smells like menthols and old spice
I got a real tree this year
Took the fake one to the roadside

Tonight I'm putting you in bows
A red velvet skirt, dripping you in gold
I'll pour some wine and take my time
Get the lights on your limbs just right
I'll flock the hell out of you

I got a real tree this year
Smells like menthols and old spice
Real tree this year
Took the fake one to the roadside

Haven't decided if you'll wear the crown or the big bright star
But oh, I know you'll shine for me in the dark
Your reflection in the window, you beautiful thing
I'll take what I want your candy cane, my real Christmas tree

I got a real tree this year
Smells like menthols and old spice
A real tree this year
Took the fake one to the roadside

I got a real tree this year
And I get myself a real tree this year
And just not compare now

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