

Xmas Tree

Deerhoof

When I was a girl
Crawling up the world
Little by little

Travelling so far
Moving to the star
Little by little

When your hands are free
Someone feed my Christmas Tree
When your hands are free
Someone feed my Christmas Tree

From the top I see
World is blossoming
Little by little

Wondering what's 'round
The corner going down
Little by little

When your hands are free
Someone feed my Christmas Tree
When your hands are free
Someone feed my Christmas Tree

Now I've gotten old
The star is growing cold
Little by little

Will they stop the world
Known unto this girl
Little by little

First of January
Hear this simple plea
Little by little