

# I'm Growing a Beard Downstairs for Christmas

Kate Miller-Heidke

When I was a girl  
Just a little girl  
I couldn't wait 'til I became a woman  
And I could grow a thatch of curls  
A deep dark forest to keep me warm in this cold world  
And days became weeks  
Weeks became months  
Months turned to years  
And it was like magic  
It grew and grew  
The greatest bush  
That the kingdom ever knew

But at the turn of the millennium  
A fever gripped the land  
It was decreed that all the women  
Look like little girls again

But now I'm growing a beard downstairs for Christmas  
Growing a downstairs beard for you  
I'm growing a beard downstairs for Christmas  
Growing it big, growing it thick, growin' it for you

Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas baby  
I'm growing it strong and true  
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas baby

When I was a boy  
Just a little boy  
I was embarrassed by my body's changes  
But then one day at the local pool  
I saw a life guard with hair growing out of his anus  
I was so impressed  
It looked like Tom Selleck's chest  
He was so proud as he towelled it down  
I couldn't wait to cultivate  
My very own hairy bum gown

But at the turn of the millennium  
Spandex gripped the land  
Every back sack and crack was attacked with wax  
Now I'm growing it back  
A gift for you to unwrap

Now I'm growing a beard downstairs for Christmas  
Growing a downstairs beard for you  
I'm growing a beard downstairs for Christmas  
Growing it big, growing it thick, growin' it for you

Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas baby  
I'm growing it strong and true  
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas baby

We'll keep each other warm at night  
With our jingle bell hairy stalactites  
We'll watch each other grow and grow  
I'll stick to you

I'll stick to you  
Like velcro

Now I'm growing a beard downstairs for Christmas  
Growing a downstairs beard for you  
I'm growing a beard downstairs for Christmas  
Growing it big, growing it thick

Now I'm growing a beard downstairs for Christmas  
Growing a downstairs beard for you  
I'm growing a beard downstairs for Christmas  
Growing it big, growing it thick, growin' it for you

Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas baby  
I'm growing it strong and true  
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas baby