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 you fortune to them

Nein, vielleicht ist Allest nicht ein Traum Ist Alles ein Albtraum? Nicht, nicht! Alles ist ein großer Tannenbaum Rotierend im Weltraumgeschichte La, la, la, la, la, la, la La, la, la, la, la

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Where can that Sandy be? Where can that Sandy be? Where can that Sandy be? Where can that Sandy be?

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