Deerhoof, X-Mas Trees

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

Travelling so far
Moving through the stars
Little by little

When your hands are free
Someone feed my Christmas Tree

On the top I see
World is blessing me
Little by little

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

When your hands are free
Someone feed my Christmas Tree

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

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

First of January
It is simply
Little by little