

# Feed the Tree

## Belly

This old man I've talked about  
Broke his own heart poured it in the ground  
Big red tree grew up and out  
Throws up its leaves, spins round and round  
I know all this and more  
So take your hat off  
When you're talking to me  
And be there when I'll feed the tree  
This little squirrel I used to be  
Slammed her bike down the stairs  
They put silver where her teeth had been  
Baby silver tooth, she grins and grins  
I know all this and more  
So take your hat off, boy  
When you're talking to me  
And be there when I'll feed the tree  
Take your hat off, boy  
When you're talking to me  
And be there when I'll feed the tree  
This old man I used to be  
Spins around, around, around the tree  
Silver baby, come to me  
I'll only hurt you in my dreams  
I know all this and  
I know all this and  
I know all this and more  
So take your hat off, boy  
When you're talking to me  
And be there when I'll feed the tree  
Take your hat off  
When you're talking to me  
And be there when I'll feed the tree

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