

Every Christmas Tree

D G
When I was just a young'un we had a Christmas tree
A7 D
It was taller than my father and as pretty as could be
D G
And I was feeling proud of it when I showed my friend
A7 D
So I was taken by surprise when she announced, "It's just pretend!"

Jecky & Bonathan split lines

D G
(Jecky) Every Christmas tree, you see, should be made of wood!
A7 G
(Bonathan) But my artificial tree, to me, I'd say is just as good!
D G F#m Em
(Jecky) It sure looks pretty but it just ain't real.
A7 D A7 D
(Bonathan) I said "There is nothing realer than the way it makes me feel!"

D G
And later in the evening, when I couldn't get to sleep,
A7 D
My father tried to tell me that I should try counting sheep.
D G
But my mother knew me better, she asked "Are you okay?"
A7 D
And then I told my mother, "You shoulda heard her say..."

Chorus

D G
My mother gave a sigh, and then said to me,
Jecky in a motherly tone
A7 D
"Christmas isn't all about any kind of tree.
D G
The tree is just a symbol of love and life reborn,
A7 D
and the joy that's in our hearts when we rejoice on Christmas morn."

D G
And just the other day, I called up my old friend.
A7 D
I told her how it hurt me when she called my tree pretend.
D G
She gave a little laugh and said, "This year my tree is fake!"
A7 D
For a moment I was silent, then I said "For heaven's sake!"

Same chords—lines swapped for comic effect

D *G*
(Bonathan) Every Christmas tree, you see, should be made of wood!

(Jecky) But my artificial tree, to me, I'd say is just as good!

(Jecky) But my artificial tree, to me, I'd say is just as good!

(Bonathan) I'm sure that it looks pretty but it just ain't real.

(Jonathan) I'm sure that it looks pretty but it just ain't real.
A7 D A7 D

(Jecky) I said "There is nothing realer than the way it makes me feel!"

End of song