New Pornographers "The Spirit of Giving"

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You went looking for shelter in all the wrong spaces You grew gluttonous and famous with faces Nameless and blank, superstitiously you name them

St. Christopher and Johanna

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Overcome with the holiday spirit
Mark says the Herald angels won't hear it
And remember the wolves
That you run with are wolves, don't forget

They exist to give you something to regret I'll beat them to it

With something sadder than that brass portrait That shines through your morning din Something sadder than that brass portrait That shines through your morning din

I'll give you something to be sad about Hey, the picture really captures your mouth Poised to say, it's your turn to go down now

It's your turn to go down now It's your turn to go down now It's your turn to go down now In the spirit of giving in

Glad prayer Mary come on Glad prayer Mary come on Glad prayer Mary come on

All I wanted was an answer to the secret Ground floor Mary come on, outboard Mary come on All I wanted was an answer to

Your money or your life? Your money or your life?
I was sick of America and her screaming decay
I was in a band we were singing 'Hooray' quite often

But your momma was poor, your daddy was poor What you gonna do? Your mother was poor, your father was poor What you gonna do about it?

Glad prayer Mary come on Glad prayer Mary come on Glad prayer Mary come on

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