

BIG TREE, BIG TREE

CHORUS:

Big Tree, Big Tree (tsch, tsch)
Oooh, baby, let your xylem flow (slurp)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Big Tree, Big Tree (tsch, tsch)
Oooh, baby, let your xylem flow (slurp)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Chickaree told me just the other day
He found an acorn and ran away
He dug a hole and stuck it in the sand
And now Big Trees grow across this land

CHORUS

A Big Trees roots grow out to the side
They may not be deep but their really wide
They raise their branches and wave to the sun
And now photosynthesis has begun

CHORUS

A Big Trees needles have pointed ends
Chickarees and beetles are their friends
They need fire to reproduce
They have adaptations to make them fireproof

CHORUS