

Long ago in days of yore  
It all began with a god named Thor  
There were Vikings and boats  
And some plans for a furniture store  
It's not a bodega, it's not a mall  
And they sell things for apartments smaller than mine  
As if there were apartments smaller than mine

Ikea: just some oak and some pine and a handful of Norsemen  
Ikea: selling furniture for college kids and divorced men  
Everyone has a home  
But if you don't have a home you can buy one there

So rent a car or take the bus  
Lay your cash down and put your trust  
In the land where the furniture folds to a much smaller size  
Billy the bookcase says hello  
And so does a table whose name is Ingo  
And the chair is a ladder-  
back birch but his friends call him Karl

Ikea: just some oak and some pine and a handful of Norsemen  
Ikea: selling furniture for college kids and divorced men  
Everyone has a home  
But if you don't have a home you can buy one there

Ikea: plywood, brushed steel  
Ikea: meatballs, tasty  
Ikea: Allen wrenches  
All of them for free  
All of them for me

I'm sorry I said Ikea sucks  
I just bought a table for 60 bucks  
And a chair and a lamp  
And a shelf and some candles for you  
I was a doubter just like you  
Till I saw the American dream come true  
In New Jersey, they got a goddamned Swedish parade

Ikea: just some oak and some pine and a handful of Norsemen  
Ikea: selling furniture for college kids and divorced men  
Everyone has a home  
But if you don't have a home you can buy one there