

Part Of The Furniture

Catatonia

Thanks to james peach for this.
I'll be your baba papa
I'll be your baba papa
If you'll be a baba papa to me
I'd be your table and chair
Philippe starck or bill amberg
If you'd be a baba papa to me
And i'd be your angel
Ride you until you're warmer
Be your cradle
Swing you until you fall
I'd be your son and your heir
Destitute but debonair
Though ill advised and ill in debt
I'd never be drained or misled
I saw your dreams and infatuated
With this freedom
You say the words and i could be them
And i'd be your angel
Ride you until you're warmer
Be your cradle
Swing you until you're tired out
[chorus is the same as the first time but at the end (high pitched
hed
Bit) it goes:]

Swing you until your tired ouuuuuuuuuutttttttttt.