

## 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  
Bit) it goes:]

Swing you until your tired ouuuuuuuuuutttttttttt.