

Part of the Furniture

Catatonia

(Matthews/Roberts)
I'll be your Baba Papa
I'll be you Baba Papa
If you'll be a Baba Papa to me
I'll 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>