

# 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

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