

# Cantatonia, Part Of The Furniture

I'd be your Baba Papa  
I'd be your Baba Papa  
If you'd be a Baba Papa to me

I'd be your table and chair  
Philippe Starck or Bill Umblair  
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'll never be drained or misled

I stole your dreams and  
Infatuated with this freedom  
Say the word 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

Just say the word and I could be them  
Take your pick and I could be her  
Infatuated with this freedom  
Say the word and I could be them