Kathryn Williams "Armchair"

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Love me like an armchair
Hang me up on your wall
Put me under your pillow
Put me up in the hall
Open me like a door
Like a window you can see through
I'll sweeten you like sugar
When the world has been fucking with you.

I'm not going anywhere
With your pepper at tea
Grow me bug in your garden
Sail me off on your sea
I'm the gold in your filling
I'm the glue on your shoe
I'll sweeten you like sugar
When the world has been fucking with you

If I make myself small
You can take me with you
I'll sit quiet in your pocket fix the holes up for you
Be your street map your bible
And your ticket ride home too
I'll sweeten you with sugar
When the world has been fucking with you
I'll sweeten you with sugar
When the world has been fucking with you

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