

Steve Cartwright

Ikea - The Second Viking Invasion

Where we going Ikea?
Ikea, what we going there for?
What we going there for, I'll tell you what we're going there for
We're going to get
A bed settee
A wardrobe and a sofa
A desk and an anglepoise
A bookcase and a table
And lots of silly kitchen things you've no idea what they're for
That's why we're going to Ikea
And we're going to make our house like all the other fuckers round here

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And lots of silly kitchen things you've no idea what they're for
And why not get that P.C. with the offer on the software
And the bunk beds with the climbing frame - we might as well, they're in there
But we're going to have to hoist 'em down and get 'em from the top rack
4 crates of screws, the M.D.R. and 27 flat packs
20 trolleys in a row and the kids are on the back one
a shire horse team to tow 'em down and granny riding shotgun
we're heading for the checkout and the queue's about a mile long
but when we reach the counter, well, it's bound to be the wrong one
there's a queue for this and a queue for that and the one you want is down there!
And you pay the bill and realize you could'a bought a time share
And when you get the car, you realize it won't go in there
Unless you flat pack all the kids and jettison your grandma
That's why we're going to Ikea

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The bunk beds with the climbing frame - we might as well, they're in there
And how about the BBQ you said you'd get me last year
And what about the CD rack, oh I love it here in Ikea
But when you get it home, you'll need a doctorate in home care
Or at the very least, you'll need a work bench and a set square
A set of drills, some power tools and a JCB should be there
A Bricky and an architect, you're bound to need them somewhere
A therapist to help you when the bits you want are not there
A fucking great big bucket for all the pieces that you've got spare
Coz in every fucking packet, there are screws that don't go nowhere
Or lumps of MDR and we're all going "what are they for? -
they surely must go somewhere?"
and half a dozen people shouting "Look, they fucking go there!"

Ikea, what we going there for?
We're going to get a 3 legged bedroom suite and a one-armed kitchen armchair
A bunk bed in the wardrobe, are you sure it should go in there?
A table that's more wonky than the leaning tower of Pisa
A climbing frame cascading from the top drawer of the freezer
The anglepoise and the CD rack, oh now we know what they do
They're an integral part of the curtain rail and crucial bit of the BBQ
And with all the fucking MDR and stuff we didn't need
We could furnish greater London and half of Milton Keynes!