## Baby Britain by Elliot Smith

You'd be a work of art

## Fill in the gaps

Baby Britain (1)	the best	You put yourself apart
Floating over a sea of vodka		And I can't help you until you start
Separated from the rest		You've got a look in your eye when you're saying goodbye
Fights problems with bigger problems		Like you want to say hi
Sees the ocean fall and rise		The light was on but it was dim
Counts the (2)	_ (3) somehow didn't hit	Revolver's been turned over
her		And now it's ready once again
Water (4)	from her eyes	The radio is playing Crimson and Clover
Alcohol again, very bitter		London Bridge is safe and sound
For someone half as smart		No matter (8) you (9) repeating
You'd be a work of art		Nothing's gonna drag me down
You put yourself apart		To a death that's not worth cheating
And I can't help until you start		For someone half as smart
We knocked another couple back		You'd be a work of art
The dead (5)	(6) up on the	You put yourself apart
table		And I can't help (10) you start
Still prepared for an attack		For someone half as smart
They didn't know they'd been disabled		You'd be a work of art
Felt a wave, a (7) of blood		You put yourself apart
You won't be happy 'til the	bottle's broken	
You're out swimming in the flood		
You kept back, you kept unspoken		
For someone half as smart		



- 1. feels
- 2. waves
- 3. that
- 4. pourning
- 5. soldiers
- 6. lined
- 7. rush
- 8. what
- 9. keep
- 10. until

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