



## Baby Britain by Elliot Smith

Baby Britain feels the best  
Floating over a sea of vodka  
Separated from the rest  
Fights (1)\_\_\_\_\_ with bigger problems  
Sees the ocean (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and rise  
Counts the waves that somehow didn't hit her  
Water pouring from her eyes  
Alcohol again, very bitter  
For someone half as smart  
You'd be a work of art  
You put yourself apart  
And I can't help until you start  
We knocked another couple back  
The dead soldiers lined up on the table  
Still prepared for an attack  
They didn't know they'd been disabled  
Felt a wave, a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of blood  
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  
You'd be a work of art

### Fill in the gaps

You put (4)\_\_\_\_\_ apart  
And I can't help you until you start  
You've got a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in your eye when you're saying  
goodbye  
Like you want to say hi  
The light was on but it was dim  
Revolver's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ turned over  
And now it's ready once again  
The radio is playing Crimson and Clover  
London Bridge is safe and sound  
No (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you keep repeating  
Nothing's gonna drag me down  
To a death that's not worth cheating  
For someone half as smart  
You'd be a work of art  
You put yourself apart  
And I can't help until you start  
For (9)\_\_\_\_\_ half as smart  
You'd be a work of art  
You put yourself apart



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. problems
2. fall
3. rush
4. yourself
5. look
6. been
7. matter
8. what
9. someone