



Baby Britain by Elliot Smith

Baby Britain feels the best
Floating over a sea of vodka
Separated from the rest
Fights problems with bigger problems
Sees the ocean fall 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 (1)_____ 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 rush 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 (2)_____ apart
And I can't help you until you start
You've got a look in your eye when you're saying goodbye
Like you want to say hi
The light was on but it was dim
Revolver's been turned over
And now it's ready once again
The (3)_____ is (4)_____ Crimson and
Clover
London (5)_____ is safe and sound
No matter what you keep repeating
Nothing's (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ until you start
For (8)_____ half as smart
You'd be a work of art
You put yourself apart



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. until
2. yourself
3. radio
4. playing
5. Bridge
6. gonna
7. help
8. someone