

Fill in the gaps

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



1. with

- 2. bigger
- 3. someone
- 4. your
- 5. been
- 6. once
- 7. Bridge
- 8. matter
- 9. half

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