Baby Britain by Elliot Smith

You'd be a work of art

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



- 1. waves
- 2. that
- 3. half
- 4. help
- 5. lined
- 6. want
- 7. worth
- 8. someone
- 9. work
- 10. yourself

Fill in the gaps

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