



## Baby Britain by Elliot Smith

Baby Britain feels the best  
Floating over a sea of vodka  
Separated (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the rest  
Fights problems 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of art

## Fill in the gaps

You put yourself apart  
And I can't help you until you start  
You've got a look in your eye when you're (5)\_\_\_\_\_  
goodbye  
Like you want to say hi  
The light was on but it was dim  
Revolver's been (6)\_\_\_\_\_ over  
And now it's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ once again  
The radio is playing Crimson and Clover  
London Bridge is safe and sound  
No matter what 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you start  
For someone (9)\_\_\_\_\_ as smart  
You'd be a work of art  
You put yourself apart



Answer

1. from
2. fall
3. rush
4. work
5. saying
6. turned
7. ready
8. until
9. half

**Fill in the gaps**