

Fill in the gaps

Baby Britain feels the best
Floating over a sea of vodka
Separated from the rest
Fights problems with bigger problems
Sees the ocean (1) and rise
Counts the (2) that somehow didn't hit her
Water pourning from her eyes
Alcohol again, very bitter
For someone half as smart
You'd be a (3) 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 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

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



- 1. fall
- 2. waves
- 3. work
- 4. until
- 5. saying
- 6. light
- 7. what
- 8. worth
- 9. work

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