



## Baby Britain by Elliot Smith

Baby Britain feels the best

Floating (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a sea of vodka

Separated (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 until you start

We knocked another couple back

The dead soldiers lined up on the table

Still prepared for an attack

They didn't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of art

## Fill in the gaps

You put yourself apart

And I can't help you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you start

You've got a look in (6)\_\_\_\_\_ eye when you're saying

goodbye

Like you want to say hi

The light was on but it was dim

Revolver's been (7)\_\_\_\_\_ over

And now it's ready once again

The radio is playing Crimson and Clover

London (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you start

For someone half as smart

You'd be a work of art

You put yourself apart



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. over
2. from
3. know
4. work
5. until
6. your
7. turned
8. Bridge
9. until