

Baby Britain by Elliot Smith

Baby Britain feels the best Floating over a sea of vodka Separated from the rest Fights problems with bigger problems Sees the ocean fall and rise Counts the waves that somehow didn't hit her Water (1)\_\_\_\_\_ from her eyes Alcohol again, very bitter \_\_\_\_\_ half as smart For (2)\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_ \_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ unspoken For someone half as smart

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



- 1. pourning
- 2. someone
- 3. lined
- 4. kept
- 5. ready
- 6. safe
- 7. someone
- 8. work
- 9. help

## Fill in the gaps