

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



- 1. waves
- 2. from
- 3. knocked
- 4. couple
- 5. soldiers
- 6. lined
- 7. kept
- 8. work
- 9. your
- 10. Bridge

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