



## 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 pouring from her eyes  
Alcohol again, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

### Fill in the gaps

You put (3)\_\_\_\_\_ apart  
And I can't help you until you start  
You've got a look in your eye (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you're saying  
goodbye  
Like you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to say hi  
The light was on but it was dim  
Revolver's been turned over  
And now it's ready once again  
The (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is playing Crimson and Clover  
London (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is safe and sound  
No matter what 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 work 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



Answer

1. very
2. couple
3. yourself
4. when
5. want
6. radio
7. Bridge
8. worth

**Fill in the gaps**