

## Fill in the gaps

Baby (1) 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 your eye when you're saying goodby		
Fights problems with bigger problems		Like you want to say hi		
Sees the ocean (2) and rise		The light was on but it was dim		
Counts the waves that (3)	didn't hit her	Revolver's been turne	d over	
Nater pourning from her eyes Alcohol again, very bitter		And now it's ready once again The radio is playing Crimson and Clover		
You'd be a work of art		No matter what you keep repeating		
You put yourself apart		Nothing's gonna drag me down		
And I can't help until you start		To a death that's not worth cheating		
Ne knocked another couple back		For (8)	(9) as smart	
The (4) soldiers lined up on the 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 (10)	as smart	
You won't be happy 'til the bottle's broken		You'd be a work of art		
You're out (5) in the flood		You put yourself apart		
You (6) back, you kept unspo	ken			
For someone half as smart				
You'd be a (7) of art				



## 1. Britain

- 2. fall
- 3. somehow
- 4. dead
- 5. swimming
- 6. kept
- 7. work
- 8. someone
- 9. half
- 10. half

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