

Baby (1)\_\_\_\_\_ feels the best

## Baby Britain by Elliot Smith

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 pourning 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 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 (2) in the flood
You kept back, you kept unspoken
For (3) 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 (4) over
And now it's ready (5) again
The (6) is playing Crimson and Clover
London Bridge is safe and sound
No (7) 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 (9) you start
For someone half as smart
You'd be a work of art
You put yourself apart



- 1. Britain
- 2. swimming
- 3. someone
- 4. turned
- 5. once
- 6. radio
- 7. matter
- 8. worth
- 9. until

## Fill in the gaps