



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and rise  
Counts the waves that somehow didn't hit her  
Water pouring from her eyes  
Alcohol again, very bitter  
For someone half as smart  
You'd be a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of art  
You put yourself apart  
And I can't help until you start  
We knocked another couple back  
The dead (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ unspoken  
For someone half as smart  
You'd be a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ over  
And now it's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ once again  
The radio is playing Crimson and Clover  
London (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and sound  
No matter what you keep repeating  
Nothing's gonna drag me down  
To a death that's not worth cheating  
For someone half as smart  
You'd be a work of art  
You put (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. fall
2. work
3. soldiers
4. kept
5. work
6. turned
7. ready
8. Bridge
9. safe
10. yourself

**Fill in the gaps**