

Fill in the gaps

Baby Britain feels the best	You put yourself apart
Floating (1) 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 goodbye
Fights problems with bigger problems	Like you want to say hi
Sees the ocean fall and rise	The light was on but it was dim
Counts the (2) that somehow didn't hit her	Revolver's been turned over
Water pourning from her eyes	And now it's (6) (7) again
Alcohol again, very bitter	The radio is playing Crimson and Clover
For someone half as smart	London Bridge is safe and sound
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 (8) that's not worth cheating
We knocked another couple back	For someone (9) as smart
The dead soldiers lined up on the table	You'd be a work of art
Still (3) 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 (4) 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 swimming in the flood	You put yourself apart
You kept back, you kept unspoken	
For someone half as smart	
You'd be a (5) of art	



- 1. over
- 2. waves
- 3. prepared
- 4. rush
- 5. work
- 6. ready
- 7. once
- 8. death
- 9. half
- 10. half

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