

Fill in the gaps

You put yourself apart

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 (1) 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 (2) lined up on the table
Still (3) for an attack
They didn't know they'd been disabled
Felt a wave, a (4) of blood
You won't be happy 'til the bottle's broken
You're out swimming in the flood
You (5) back, you kept unspoken
For someone half as smart
You'd be a work of art

And I can't (6) you until you start
You've got a look in (7) eye when you're saying
goodbye
Like you want to say hi
The light was on but it was dim
Revolver's been turned over
And now it's ready once again
The radio is playing Crimson and Clover
London Bridge is safe and sound
No matter what you keep repeating
Nothing's gonna (8) me down
To a death that's not worth 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



- 1. waves
- 2. soldiers
- 3. prepared
- 4. rush
- 5. kept
- 6. help
- 7. your
- 8. drag

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