

Baby Britain by Elliot Smith

Baby Britain feels the best
Floating (1) 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 (2) 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
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Felt a wave, a (3) of blood
•
Felt a wave, a (3) of blood
Felt a wave, a (3) of blood You won't be happy 'til the bottle's broken
Felt a wave, a (3) of blood You won't be happy 'til the bottle's broken You're out swimming in the flood

Fill in the gaps

You put (5) apart
And I can't (6) you until you start
You've got a look in your eye when you're saying goodbye
Like you (7) 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 (8) you (9) repeating
Nothing's gonna drag me down
To a death that's not worth cheating
For someone (10) 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. over
- 2. until
- 3. rush
- 4. work
- 5. yourself
- 6. help
- 7. want
- 8. what
- 9. keep
- 10. half

Fill in the gaps