

Baby Britain by Elliot

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 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 (1)_____ apar

And I can't help until you start

We knocked another couple back

The dead soldiers lined up on the table

Still (2)_____ for an attack

They didn't (3)_____ they'd been disabled

Felt a wave, a rush of blood

You won't be happy 'til the bottle's broken

You're out (4)_____ in the flood

You kept back, you kept unspoken

For someone half as smart

You'd be a work of art

Fill in the gaps

You put yourself apart

You put yourself apart
And I can't help you until you start
You've got a (5) 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 turned over
And now it's (6) once again
The radio is playing Crimson and Clover
London Bridge is (7) and sound
No matter what you keep repeating
Nothing's gonna drag me down
To a death that's not worth cheating
For someone (8) as smart
You'd be a (9) 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



- 1. yourself
- 2. prepared
- 3. know
- 4. swimming
- 5. look
- 6. ready
- 7. safe
- 8. half
- 9. work

Fill in the gaps