

Fill in the gaps

Baby Britain feels the best
Floating over a sea of vodka
Separated (1) the rest
Fights (2) with (3)
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 until 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
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 kept unspoken

For someone half as smart You'd be a work of art

You put yourself apart
And I can't help you until you start
You've got a look in your eye (4) 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 (5) is safe and sound
No (6) what you keep repeating
Nothing's gonna (7) me down
To a death that's not worth cheating
For someone half as smart
For someone half as smart You'd be a work of art
You'd be a work of art
You'd be a work of art You put yourself apart
You'd be a work of art You put yourself apart And I can't help (8) you start



- 1. from
- 2. problems
- 3. bigger
- 4. when
- 5. Bridge
- 6. matter
- 7. drag
- 8. until
- 9. work

Fill in the gaps