

Baby Britain by Elliot Smith

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 yourself apart And I can't help until you start We knocked another couple back The dead soldiers lined up on the table Still (1)_____ for an attack They didn't know they'd been disabled Felt a wave, a rush of blood You won't be (2)_____ '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

Fill in the gaps

You put yourself apart
And I can't help you until you start
You've got a look in your eye when you're saying goodbye
Like you want to say hi
The (3) was on but it was dim
Revolver's been turned over
And now it's (4) once again
The radio is playing Crimson and Clover
London Bridge is safe and sound
No matter (5) you keep repeating
Nothing's gonna (6) me down
To a (7) that's not worth cheating
For someone (8) as smart
You'd be a work of art
You put (9) 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. prepared
- 2. happy
- 3. light
- 4. ready
- 5. what
- 6. drag
- 7. death
- 8. half
- 9. yourself

Fill in the gaps

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