

Baby Britain by Elliot Smith Baby Britain feels the best

Baby Britain roote the boot		
Floating (1) a sea of vodka		
Separated from the rest		
Fights problems (2) bigger problems		
Sees the ocean (3) 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 (4) apart		
And I can't help until you start		
We (5) another couple back		
The dead soldiers lined up on the table		
Still prepared for an attack		
They didn't know they'd (6) 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		

Fill in the gaps

You put yourself apart		
And I can't help you until you star	rt	
You've got a look in your eye when you're saying goodbye		
Like you want to say hi		
The (7) was on but	it was dim	
Revolver's been turned over		
And now it's ready once again		
The radio is playing (8)	and Clover	
London Bridge is (9) a	and sound	
No matter what you keep repeating		
Nothing's gonna drag me down		
To a death that's not worth cheating		
For (10) half a	s 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. with
- 3. fall
- 4. yourself
- 5. knocked
- 6. been
- 7. light
- 8. Crimson
- 9. safe
- 10. someone

Fill in the gaps