

# Baby Britain

Elliott 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 pouring from her eyes  
alcoholic and 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  
    and 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 until you start you got a look in your eye  
    when you're saying goodbye  
    like you wanna say hi  
    the light was on but it was dim  
    revolver's been turned over  
    and now it's ready once again  
    the radio was playing "Crimson And Clover"  
    London Bridge is safe and sound  
    no matter what you keep repeating  
    nothing's gonna drag me down  
to a death that's not worth cheating for someone half 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

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