

Smith Elliott "baby britain"

Visit "baby britain" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit Smith Elliott page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.