



Fill in the gaps

Sick of Myself by Matthew Sweet

You don't know how you move me
Deconstruct me and consume me
I'm all used up
I'm out of luck, I am starstruck
By something in your eyes
That is keeping my hope alive
But I'm sick of myself when I look at you
Something is beautiful and true
In a world that's ugly and a lie
It's hard to even want to try
And I'm beginning to think
Baby you don't know
I'll take or leave, the room to breathe
The choice to leave you
I'll throw away
A chance at greatness, just to make this
Dream (1)_____ into play, I don't know if I'll find a way
'Cause I'm sick of myself (2)_____ I (3)_____ at you
Something is beautiful and true

In a world that's ugly and a lie
It's hard to even want to try
And I'm beginning to think
Baby you don't know
I'm beginning to think
Baby you don't know
There's (4)_____ in your eyes
That is (5)_____ my hope alive
But I'm sick of (6)_____ (7)_____ I
(8)_____ at you
Something is beautiful and true
In a world that's (9)_____ and a lie
It's hard to even want to try
And I'm beginning to think
Baby you don't know
I'm beginning to think
Baby you don't know



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. come
2. when
3. look
4. something
5. keeping
6. myself
7. when
8. look
9. ugly