



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 (1)_____ and a lie
It's hard to even want to try
And I'm (2)_____ to think
Baby you don't know
I'll take or leave, the room to breathe
The (3)_____ to (4)_____ you
I'll (5)_____ away
A chance at greatness, just to make this
Dream come into play, I don't know if I'll find a way
'Cause I'm sick of myself when I look at you
Something is beautiful and true

In a world that's (6)_____ and a lie
It's hard to even want to try
And I'm (7)_____ to think
Baby you don't know
I'm (8)_____ to think
Baby you don't know
There's 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 (9)_____ 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. ugly
2. beginning
3. choice
4. leave
5. throw
6. ugly
7. beginning
8. beginning
9. even