



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and true  
In a world that's ugly and a lie  
It's hard to even (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to try  
And I'm beginning to think  
Baby you don't know  
I'll take or leave, the room to breathe  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you  
I'll throw 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I look at  
you  
Something is beautiful and true

In a world that's ugly and a lie  
It's hard to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ want to try  
And I'm beginning 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ my hope alive  
But I'm sick of myself when I look at you  
Something is beautiful and true  
In a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



**Fill in the gaps**

- Answer
1. beautiful
  2. want
  3. choice
  4. leave
  5. myself
  6. when
  7. even
  8. beginning
  9. keeping
  10. world