## Sweating Bullets by Megadeth

And I don't know where I've been

## Fill in the gaps

Hello me, meet the (1) me			i m in trouble for the things
And my misfits way of life			I haven't got to yet
A dark (2)	(3) is my		I'm sharpening the axe
Most valued possession			And my (6) are getting wet
Hindsight is always 20-20			Sweating bullets
But looking back it's still a bit fuzzy			Well, me, it's (7) talking to myself
Speak of mutually assured destruction?			A credit to dementia
Nice story, (4) it to Reader's Digest!			Some day you too (8) know my pain
Feeling paranoid			And smile its (9) tooth grin
True enemy or false friend?			If the war inside my head
Anxiety's attacking me			Won't take a day off I'll be dead
And my air is getting thin			My icy fingers claw your back
I'm in trouble for the things			Here I come again
I haven't got to yet			Feeling paranoid
I'm chomping at the bit			True (10) or false friend?
And my palms are getting wet			Anxiety's attacking me
Sweating bullets			And my air is getting thin
Hello me, it's me again			Once you committed me
You can subdue, but never tame me			Now you've acquitted me
It gives me a migraine headache			Claiming validity
Thinking down to your level			For your stupidity
Yeah, just keep on thinking it's my fault			I'm chomping at the bit
And stay an inch or two outta (5) distance			I'm sharpening the axe
Mankind has got to know			Here I come again
His limitations			(Whoa)
Feeling claustrophobic			Sweating bullets
Like the walls are o	closing in		
Blood stains on my	hands		



- 1. real
- 2. black
- 3. past
- 4. tell
- 5. kicking
- 6. palms
- 7. nice
- 8. will
- 9. black
- 10. enemy

## Fill in the gaps