## Sick of Myself by Matthew Sweet

## Fill in the gaps

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 \_\_\_\_ to think And I'm (1)\_ Baby you don't know I'll take or leave, the room to breathe The choice to leave you I'll (2)\_\_\_\_ away A chance at greatness, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to make this Dream (4)\_\_\_\_\_ into play, I don't know if I'll find a way 'Cause I'm sick of myself (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I (6)\_\_\_\_ at you Something is (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 something in your eyes That is keeping my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ to think Baby you don't know I'm beginning to think Baby you don't know



- 1. beginning
- 2. throw
- 3. just
- 4. come
- 5. when
- 6. look
- 7. beautiful
- 8. hope
- 9. beginning

## Fill in the gaps