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 (1) want to try
And I'm beginning to think
Baby you don't know
I'll take or leave, the (2) to breathe
The choice to (3) you
l'll (4) away
A chance at greatness, just to make this
Dream come (5) play, I don't know if I'll
(6) a way
'Cause I'm sick of myself (7) I look at you
Something is (8) and true

t's hard to (10)	want to try	
And I'm beginning to think		
Baby you don't know		
'm beginning 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		
n a world that's ugly and a lie		
t's hard to even want to try		
And I'm beginning to think		
Baby you don't know		
'm beginning to think		
Baby you don't know		

In a (9)_____ that's ugly and a lie



- 1. even
- 2. room
- 3. leave
- 4. throw
- 5. into
- 6. find
- 7. when
- 8. beautiful
- 9. world
- 10. even

Fill in the gaps