Sweating Bullets by Megadeth

And I don't know where I've been

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. black
- 2. tame
- 3. keep
- 4. thinking
- 5. trouble
- 6. know
- 7. fingers
- 8. getting

Fill in the gaps