



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 beginning to think  
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 come into play, I don't know if I'll (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a way  
'Cause I'm sick of myself (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 hope alive  
But I'm sick of myself when I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. myself
2. throw
3. just
4. find
5. when
6. look
7. even
8. beginning