Sweating Bullets by Megadeth

Fill in the gaps

| Hello me, meet the real me |
|---|
| And my misfits way of life |
| A dark black past is my |
| Most valued possession |
| Hindsight is always 20-20 |
| But looking back it's still a bit fuzzy |
| Speak of mutually assured destruction? |
| Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest! |
| Feeling paranoid |
| True enemy or (1) friend? |
| Anxiety's attacking me |
| And my air is getting thin |
| I'm in trouble for the things |
| I haven't got to yet |
| I'm chomping at the bit |
| And my palms are (2) wet |
| Sweating bullets |
| Hello me, it's me again |
| You can subdue, but never tame me |
| It gives me a migraine headache |
| Thinking down to your level |
| Yeah, just keep on thinking it's my fault |
| And (3) an inch or two outta kicking distance |
| Mankind has got to know |
| His limitations |
| Feeling claustrophobic |
| Like the walls are closing in |
| Blood (4) on my hands |
| And I don't know (5) I've been |

| I'm in trouble for the things |
|---------------------------------------|
| I haven't got to yet |
| I'm sharpening the axe |
| And my palms are getting wet |
| Sweating bullets |
| Well, me, it's nice talking to myself |
| A credit to dementia |
| Some day you too will know my pain |
| And (6) its black tooth grin |
| If the war inside my head |
| Won't take a day off I'll be dead |
| My icy fingers (7) your back |
| Here I (8) again |
| Feeling paranoid |
| True (9) or false friend? |
| Anxiety's attacking me |
| And my air is getting thin |
| Once you committed me |
| Now you've acquitted me |
| Claiming validity |
| For your stupidity |
| I'm chomping at the bit |
| I'm sharpening the axe |
| Here I come again |
| (Whoa) |
| Sweating bullets |
| |



- 1. false
- 2. getting
- 3. stay
- 4. stains
- 5. where
- 6. smile
- 7. claw
- 8. come
- 9. enemy

Fill in the gaps