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 (1) when I (2) at
you
Something is (3) and true
In a (4) that's ugly and a lie
It's hard to (5) 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 throw away
A chance at greatness, just to make this
Dream come (6) play, I don't (7) if I'll
find a way
Cause I'm sick of myself when I look at you
Something is (8) and true

In a world that's (9) 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 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



- 1. myself
- 2. look
- 3. beautiful
- 4. world
- 5. even
- 6. into
- 7. know
- 8. beautiful
- 9. ugly

Fill in the gaps