Fill in the gaps

Sick of Myself by Matthew Sweet

You don't know how you move me	In a world that's ugly and a lie
Deconstruct me and consume me	It's (5) to even want to try
I'm all used up	And I'm beginning to think
I'm out of luck, I am starstruck	Baby you don't know
By something in your eyes	I'm (6) to think
That is keeping my hope alive	Baby you don't know
But I'm sick of myself when I (1) at you	There's something in (7) eyes
Something is beautiful and true	That is keeping my hope alive
In a world that's ugly and a lie	But I'm sick of myself when I look at you
It's hard to even (2) to try	Something is beautiful and true
And I'm beginning to think	In a world that's ugly and a lie
Baby you don't know	It's hard to even want to try
I'll take or leave, the room to breathe	And I'm beginning to think
The choice to leave you	Baby you don't know
I'll throw away	I'm (8) to think
A chance at greatness, just to make this	Baby you don't know
Dream come into play, I don't know if I'll find a way	
'Cause I'm (3) of myself when I (4) at	
you	
Something is beautiful and true	



- 1. look
- 2. want
- 3. sick
- 4. look
- 5. hard
- 6. beginning
- 7. your
- 8. beginning

Fill in the gaps