



## 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)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I look at you  
Something is beautiful and true  
In a world that's (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and a lie  
It's hard to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 into play, I don't know if I'll find a way  
'Cause I'm sick of myself when I look at you  
Something is beautiful and true

In a world that's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and a lie  
It's hard to even want to try  
And I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of myself when I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ at you  
Something is beautiful and true  
In a (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. myself
2. when
3. ugly
4. even
5. ugly
6. beginning
7. sick
8. look
9. world