



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 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 (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ into play, I don't know if I'll (3)_____
a way
'Cause I'm sick of myself when I look at you
Something is beautiful and true

Fill in the gaps

In a world that's ugly and a lie
It's (4)_____ to (5)_____ 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 (7)_____ my hope alive
But I'm sick of myself when I look at you
Something is beautiful and true
In a world that's (8)_____ and a lie
It's hard to even want to try
And I'm beginning to think
Baby you don't know
I'm (9)_____ to think
Baby you don't know



Answer

Fill in the gaps

1. want
2. come
3. find
4. hard
5. even
6. beginning
7. keeping
8. ugly
9. beginning