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 myself when I (1) at you
Something is beautiful and true
In a world that's ugly and a lie
It's hard to even (2) to try
And I'm (3) to think
Baby you don't know
I'll take or leave, the (4) to breathe
The choice to leave you
I'll throw away
A chance at greatness, (5) to (6) this
Dream come (7) 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 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 There's (8)_____ ____ in your eyes That is keeping my hope alive But I'm sick of myself when I look at you ___ and true Something is (9)____ In a world that's ugly and a lie It's hard to even want to try And I'm (10)_____ to think Baby you don't know I'm beginning to think Baby you don't know



- 1. look
- 2. want
- 3. beginning
- 4. room
- 5. just
- 6. make
- 7. into
- 8. something
- 9. beautiful
- 10. beginning

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