



## 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 look at you  
Something is beautiful and true  
In a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ that's ugly and a lie  
It's (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to even want to try  
And I'm beginning to think  
Baby you don't know  
I'll take or leave, the room to breathe  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ alive  
But I'm sick of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I look 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to think  
Baby you don't know  
I'm beginning to think  
Baby you don't know



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. world
2. hard
3. choice
4. look
5. beginning
6. hope
7. myself
8. when
9. world
10. beginning