



## 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



Answer

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

**Fill in the gaps**