

## **Matthew Sweet**

### **"Sick Of Myself"**

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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 want to try

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 ugly and a lie  
It's hard to even want to try

I'm beginning 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 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

I'm beginning to think  
Baby, you don't know  
I'm beginning to think  
Baby, you don't know

One more time

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