

# Sick of Myself

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 starstuck  
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  
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 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  
And I'm beginning to think  
Baby you don't know  
And I'm beginning to think  
Baby you don't know  
There's something in your eyes  
That is keeping my hope alive  
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  
And I'm beginning to think  
Baby you don't know"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

