

**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 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  
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  
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**

**And I'm beginning to think Baby you don't know**

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