

Sick of Myself

Matthew Sweet

You dont know, how you move me
Deconstruct me
And consume me
Im all used up
Im out of luck
I am starstruckBy something in your eyes
That is keeping my hope aliveBut Im sick of myself when I look at you
Something is beautiful and true
In a world thats ugly and a lie
Its hard to even want to tryIm beginning to think
Baby, you dont knowIll take or leave
The room to breathe
The choice to leave you
Ill throw away
A chance at greatness
Just to make thisDream come into play
I dont know if Ill find a wayCause Im sick of myself when I look at you
Something is beautiful and true
In a world thats ugly and a lie
Its hard to even want to tryIm beginning to think
Baby, you dont know
Im beginning to think
Baby, you dont knowTheres something in your eyes
That is keeping my hope aliveBut Im sick of myself when I look at you
Something is beautiful and true
In a world thats ugly and a lie
Its hard to even want to tryIm beginning to think
Baby, you dont know
Im beginning to think
Baby, you dont knowOne more time

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