SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Six degrees of separation by The Script

You've read the books, you've watched the show	First, you think the worst is a broken heart
What's the best way no one knows ye?	What's gonna kill you is the second part
Meditate get hypnotized	And the third, Is when your world splits down the middle
Anything to take it from your mind	And fourth, you're gonna think (6) you fixed
But it won't go	yourself
You're doing all these things out of desperation	Fifth, you see her out with someone else
You're going through six degrees of separation	And the sixth, is when you admit
Ye hit the drink, ye take a toke	That you may have fu*ked up a little
Watch the past go up in smoke	Oh no there's no starting over
Ye fake a smile, ye lie and say	Without finding closure
You're better now than ever and your life's okay	You take them back no hesitation
Well it's not, no	That's when you know
You're doing all these things out of desperation	You've reached the sixth degree of separation
You're going through six degrees of separation	Oh no there's no starting over
First, you think the worst is a (1) heart	Without finding closure
What's (2) kill you is the second part	You take (7) back no hesitation
And the third, is when your world splits (3) the	That's when you know
middle	You've reached the sixth degree of separation
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself	First, you think the worst is a broken heart
Fifth, you see her out with someone else	What's gonna kill you is the second part
And the sixth, is when you admit	And the third, Is when your world (8) down
That you may have (4) up a little	the middle
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	And fourth, you're gonna (9) that you fixed
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	yourself
You tell your friends and strangers too	Fifth, you see her out with someone else
Anyone who'll throw an arm around you	And the sixth, is when you admit
Tarot cards, gems and stones	That you may have fu*ked up a little
Believing all these s*it's gonna (5) your soul	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
Well it's not, no	You're going through six degrees of separation
You're only doing things out of desperation	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
You're going through six degrees of separation	You're going through six (10) of separation



- 1. broken
- 2. gonna
- 3. down
- 4. fu*ked
- 5. heal
- 6. that
- 7. them
- 8. splits
- 9. think
- 10. degrees

Fill in the gaps