



Fill in the gaps

Six degrees of separation by The Script

You've read the books, you've watched the show
What's the best way no one knows ye?
Meditate get hypnotized
Anything to take it from your mind
But it won't go
You're doing all these things out of desperation
You're going through six degrees of separation
Ye hit the drink, ye take a toke
Watch the (1)_____ go up in smoke
Ye fake a smile, ye lie and say
You're better now than ever and your life's okay
Well it's not, no
You're doing all these things out of desperation
You're going through six degrees of separation
First, you think the worst is a broken heart
What's gonna kill you is the second part
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself
Fifth, you see her out with someone else
And the sixth, is when you admit
That you may have fu*ked up a little
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
You tell your (2)_____ and strangers too
Anyone who'll throw an arm around you
Tarot cards, gems and stones
Believing all (3)_____ s*it's (4)_____
(5)_____ your soul
Well it's not, no
You're only doing (6)_____ out of desperation
You're going through six degrees of separation

First, you think the worst is a broken heart
What's gonna kill you is the second part
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle
And fourth, you're gonna think that you (7)_____ yourself
Fifth, you see her out with someone else
And the sixth, is when you (8)_____
That you may have fu*ked up a little
Oh no there's no starting over
Without finding closure
You take (9)_____ (10)_____ no hesitation
That's when you know
You've reached the sixth degree of separation
Oh no there's no starting over
Without finding closure
You take them back no hesitation
That's when you know
You've reached the sixth degree of separation
First, you think the worst is a broken heart
What's gonna kill you is the second part
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself
Fifth, you see her out with someone else
And the sixth, is when you admit
That you may have fu*ked up a little
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
You're going through six degrees of separation
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
You're going through six degrees of separation



Answer

1. past
2. friends
3. these
4. gonna
5. heal
6. things
7. fixed
8. admit
9. them
10. back

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