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



- 1. doing
- 2. degrees
- 3. there
- 4. throw
- 5. your
- 6. think
- 7. fixed
- 8. have
- 9. degrees

## Fill in the gaps