SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Six degrees of separation by The Script

You've read the books, you've watched the show	First, you (4) the (5) is a broken
What's the best way no one knows ye?	heart
Meditate get hypnotized	What's gonna kill you is the second part
Anything to take it (1) your mind	And the third, Is when your (6) splits down the
But it won't go	middle
You're doing all these things out of desperation	And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed 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	(7) you may have 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 degrees 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 (8) 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 (2) 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 there 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 (9) 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 (3) 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 (10) 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 degrees of separation



- 1. from
- 2. when
- 3. these
- 4. think
- 5. worst
- 6. world
- 7. That
- 8. them
- 9. someone
- 10. going

Fill in the gaps