## JUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Six degrees of separation by The Script

You've (1) 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 (6) 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 (7) that 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 (2) a smile, ye lie and say	(8) 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 (3) six degrees of separation	Oh no there's no starting over
First, you think the worst is a broken heart	Without finding closure
What's gonna kill you is the second part	You take them back no hesitation
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle	That's when you know
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself	You've reached the sixth degree of separation
Fifth, you see her out with someone else	First, you think the worst is a broken heart
And the sixth, is when you admit	What's gonna kill you is the second part
That you may have fu*ked up a little	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
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	Fifth, you see her out with (9) else
You tell your friends and strangers too	And the sixth, is when you admit
Anyone who'll (4) an arm around you	That you may have fu*ked up a little
Tarot cards, gems and stones	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
Believing all these s*it's (5) heal your soul	You're going (10) six degrees of
Well it's not, no	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. read
- 2. fake
- 3. through
- 4. throw
- 5. gonna
- 6. gonna
- 7. think
- 8. Without
- 9. someone
- 10. through

## Fill in the gaps