## 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 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 (5) splits down the
Anything to take it from your mind	middle
But it won't go	And fourth, you're (6) think that you fixed
You're doing all these things out of desperation	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 have (7) up a little
Ye fake a smile, ye lie and say	Oh no there's no starting over
You're better now (1) 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 (8) over
What's gonna kill you is the second part	Without finding closure
And the third, is when (2) world splits down the	You take them back no hesitation
niddle	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 someone else
You tell (3) friends and strangers too	And the sixth, is when you admit
Anyone who'll throw an arm around you	(9) 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 gonna heal (4) 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. than
- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. your
- 5. world
- 6. gonna
- 7. fu\*ked
- 8. starting
- 9. That
- 10. through

## Fill in the gaps