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



- 1. worst
- 2. there
- 3. through
- 4. broken
- 5. That
- 6. finding
- 7. gonna
- 8. world
- 9. degrees

Fill in the gaps