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 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 (4) 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	That 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 finding closure
Ye fake a smile, ye lie and say	You take them back no hesitation
You're better now (1) ever and your life's okay	That's when you know
Well it's not, no	You've reached the sixth (5) of separation
You're doing all (2) things out of desperation	Oh no there's no (6) over
You're going through six degrees of separation	Without finding closure
First, you think the (3) 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 gonna kill you is the second part
And the sixth, is when you admit	And the third, Is when (7) world 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 (8)
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	yourself
You tell your friends and strangers too	Fifth, you see her out with someone 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 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 (9) 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. than
- 2. these
- 3. worst
- 4. with
- 5. degree
- 6. starting
- 7. your
- 8. fixed
- 9. degrees

Fill in the gaps