## SUB inglês

You're going through six degrees of separation

## 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 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	That you may have (5) up a little
Ye hit the drink, ye take a toke	Oh no there's no starting over
Watch the (1) go up in smoke	(6) finding 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 (2) 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 (3) the (4) is a broken	You take them back no hesitation
neart	That's when you know
What's gonna kill you is the second part	You've reached the sixth degree of separation
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle	First, you think the worst is a broken heart
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself	What's gonna kill you is the second part
Fifth, you see her out with someone else	And the third, Is when (7) (8) splits
And the sixth, is when you admit	down the middle
That you may have fu*ked up a little	And fourth, you're (9) think that you fixed
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	yourself
No no there 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 (10) 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 degrees of separation



- 1. past
- 2. doing
- 3. think
- 4. worst
- 5. fu\*ked
- 6. Without
- 7. your
- 8. world
- 9. gonna
- 10. going

## Fill in the gaps