

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

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