SUB ingles

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 (7) 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 fu*ked up a little
Ye hit the drink, ye take a toke	Oh no there's no starting over
Natch 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 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 (1) 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 (2) the worst is a broken heart	You take (8) 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 (3) that you fixed	First, you think the worst is a broken heart
ourself	What's (9) kill you is the second part
Fifth, you see her out with someone else	And the third, Is when your world splits down the middle
And the sixth, is when you admit	And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself
That you may have fu*ked up a little	Fifth, you see her out (10) someone else
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	And the sixth, is when you admit
No no (4) ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	That you may have fu*ked up a little
You tell your friends and strangers too	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
(5) who'll throw an arm around you	You're going through six degrees of separation
Tarot cards, gems and stones	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
Believing all (6) s*it's gonna heal your soul	You're going through six degrees of separation
Well it's not, no	
You're only doing things out of desperation	



- 1. doing
- 2. think
- 3. think
- 4. there
- 5. Anyone
- 6. these
- 7. think
- 8. them
- 9. gonna
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps