



## Fill in the gaps

### Six degrees of separation by The Script

You've read the books, you've watched the show  
What's the best way no one knows ye?  
Meditate get hypnotized  
Anything to take it from your mind  
But it won't go  
You're doing all these things out of desperation  
You're going through six degrees of separation  
Ye hit the drink, ye take a toke  
Watch the past go up in smoke  
Ye fake a smile, ye lie and say  
You're better now than ever and your life's okay  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ it's not, no  
You're doing all these (2)\_\_\_\_\_ out of desperation  
You're going through six degrees of separation  
First, you think the worst is a broken heart  
What's gonna kill you is the second part  
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle  
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself  
Fifth, you see her out with someone else  
And the sixth, is when you admit  
That you may have fu\*ked up a little  
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself  
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself  
You (3)\_\_\_\_\_ your friends and strangers too  
Anyone who'll throw an arm around you  
Tarot cards, gems and stones  
Believing all (4)\_\_\_\_\_ s\*it's gonna heal your soul  
Well it's not, no  
You're only doing things out of desperation  
You're going through six degrees of separation

First, you think the worst is a broken heart  
What's gonna kill you is the second part  
And the third, Is (5)\_\_\_\_\_ your world splits down the middle  
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself  
Fifth, you see her out with someone else  
And the sixth, is when you admit  
That you may have fu\*ked up a little  
Oh no there's no starting over  
Without finding closure  
You take them back no hesitation  
That's when you (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
You've reached the sixth degree of separation  
Oh no there's no starting over  
Without finding closure  
You take them back no hesitation  
That's when you know  
You've reached the sixth degree of separation  
First, you think the worst is a broken heart  
What's gonna kill you is the second part  
And the third, Is when your world splits down the middle  
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself  
Fifth, you see her out with someone else  
And the sixth, is (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you admit  
That you may have fu\*ked up a little  
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself  
You're going through six (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of separation  
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself  
You're going through six degrees of separation



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. Well
2. things
3. tell
4. these
5. when
6. know
7. when
8. degrees