## SUB inglês

## Fill in the gaps

## Six degrees of separation by The Script

You're going (8)\_\_\_\_\_ six degrees of separation

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 (9) your world splits down the
Anything to take it from your mind	middle
But it won't go	And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself
You're doing all these things out of desperation	Fifth, you see her out with someone else
You're going through six degrees of separation	And the sixth, is when you admit
Ye hit the drink, ye take a toke	That you may have fu*ked up a little
Watch the past go up in smoke	Oh no there's no starting over
Ye fake a smile, ye lie and say	Without finding closure
You're better now than (1) and your life's okay	You take them back no hesitation
Well it's not, no	That's when you know
You're doing all these things out of desperation	You've reached the sixth degree of separation
You're going through six degrees of separation	Oh no there's no starting over
First, you think the worst is a (2) heart	Without finding closure
What's gonna kill you is the second part	You take them back no hesitation
And the third, is (3) your world splits down the	That's when you know
niddle	You've reached the sixth degree of separation
And fourth, you're gonna think (4) you fixed	First, you think the worst is a broken heart
vourself	What's gonna 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 with someone else
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	And the sixth, is when you admit
No no there 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
(6) all these s*it's gonna heal	You're going (10) six degrees of
7) soul	separation
Well it's not, no	
You're only doing things out of desperation	



- 1. ever
- 2. broken
- 3. when
- 4. that
- 5. Anyone
- 6. Believing
- 7. your
- 8. through
- 9. when
- 10. through

## Fill in the gaps