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 think the worst is a (6) 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 (1) out of desperation	And the sixth, is when you admit
You're going (2) 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
Watch the past go up in smoke	Without finding closure
Ye fake a smile, ye lie and say	You take them (7) no hesitation
You're better now (3) ever and your life's okay	That's when you know
Well it's not, no	You've reached the sixth (8) of separation
You're doing 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 think the worst is a broken heart	You take them back no hesitation
What's gonna kill you is the second part	That's when you know
And the third, is when your world (4) down	You've reached the sixth degree of separation
he 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 your world splits down the middle
And the sixth, is when you admit	And fourth, you're gonna (9) that you fixe
That you may have fu*ked up a little	yourself
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	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
You tell your friends and strangers too	That you may have fu*ked up a little
Anyone who'll throw an arm around you	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
Tarot cards, gems and stones	You're going through six degrees of separation
Believing all these s*it's (5) heal your soul	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
Well it's not, no	You're (10) through six degrees of separation
You're only doing things out of desperation	



- 1. things
- 2. through
- 3. than
- 4. splits
- 5. gonna
- 6. broken
- 7. back
- 8. degree
- 9. think
- 10. going

Fill in the gaps