SUB inglés

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 broken heart
What's the best way no one knows ye?	What's gonna kill you is the (5) part
Meditate get hypnotized	And the third, Is when your world (6) down
Anything to take it (1) your mind	the middle
But it won't go	And fourth, you're (7) think that you fixed
You're doing all these things out of desperation	yourself
You're going 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 your 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 (8) over
What's gonna (2) you is the second part	Without finding closure
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle	You take them back 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 (9) 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 (10) down
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	the middle
You (3) your friends and strangers too	And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself
Anyone who'll throw an arm around you	Fifth, you see her out with someone else
Tarot cards, gems and stones	And the sixth, is when you admit
Believing all these s*it's gonna (4) your soul	That you may have fu*ked up a little
Well it's not, no	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
You're only doing things out of desperation	You're going through six degrees of separation
You're going through six degrees of separation	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
	You're going through six degrees of separation



- 1. from
- 2. kill
- 3. tell
- 4. heal
- 5. second
- 6. splits
- 7. gonna
- 8. starting
- 9. worst
- 10. splits

Fill in the gaps