## SUB inglês

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 (5)	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	
Watch 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 doing all these things out of desperation	Oh no there's no starting over	
You're going through six degrees of separation	(6) 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 splits down the middle	You've reached the sixth degree of separation	
And fourth, you're (1) think that you fixed	First, you think the worst is a broken heart	
yourself	What's gonna (7) 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 (2) and strangers too	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	
(3) who'll throw an arm around you	You're going through six degrees of separation	
Tarot cards, gems and stones	No no (8) ain't no help, it's everyman for himsel	
Believing all these s*it's gonna heal your soul	You're going through six (9)	of separation
Well it's not, no		
Voulte only doing (4)		



- 1. gonna
- 2. friends
- 3. Anyone
- 4. things
- 5. worst
- 6. Without
- 7. kill
- 8. there
- 9. degrees

## Fill in the gaps