SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Six degrees of separation by The Script

You've (1) 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 when (7) world splits down the
Anything to take it from your mind	middle
But it won't go	And fourth, you're gonna (8) that you fixed
You're doing all these (2) out of desperation	yourself
You're going through six (3) 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 (9) the sixth degree of separation
First, you think the worst is a broken heart	Oh no there's no starting over
What's (4) kill 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 (5) think that you fixed	That's when you know
vourself	You've reached the sixth degree of separation
Fifth, you see her out with someone else	First, you think the worst is a broken heart
And the sixth, is when you admit	What's gonna (10) you is the second part
That you may have fu*ked up a little	And the third, Is when your world splits down the middle
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	Fifth, you see her out with someone else
You tell your friends and strangers too	And the sixth, is when you admit
Anyone who'll (6) an arm around you	That you may have fu*ked up a little
Tarot cards, gems and stones	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
Believing all these s*it's gonna heal your soul	You're going through six degrees of separation
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	



- 1. read
- 2. things
- 3. degrees
- 4. gonna
- 5. gonna
- 6. throw
- 7. your
- 8. think
- 9. reached
- 10. kill

Fill in the gaps