

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 |
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| 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 through six (2) 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 | Without finding closure |
| First, you think the worst is a (3) 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 |
| the middle | First, you (6) the (7) is a broken |
| And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself | heart |
| Fifth, you see her out with someone else | What's gonna kill you is the (8) part |
| And the sixth, is when you admit | And the third, Is (9) your world splits down the |
| That you may have fu*ked up a little | 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 |
| (5) who'll throw 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 | |
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- 1. things
- 2. degrees
- 3. broken
- 4. splits
- 5. Anyone
- 6. think
- 7. worst
- 8. second
- 9. when

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