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



- 1. these
- 2. doing
- 3. friends
- 4. gems
- 5. degrees
- 6. think
- 7. kill
- 8. think
- 9. fixed
- 10. That

Fill in the gaps