SUB inglés

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 (6) part
Meditate get hypnotized	And the third, Is (7) your world splits down th
Anything to take it from your mind	middle
But it won't go	And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself
You're doing all these (2) 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 (8) 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 doing 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	(9) 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 kill 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 (10) someone else
You tell (3) (4) and strangers	And the sixth, is when you admit
too	That you may have fu*ked up a little
Anyone who'll throw an arm around you	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
Tarot cards, gems and stones	You're going through six degrees of separation
Believing all these s*it's gonna (5) 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	
You're going through six degrees of separation	



- 1. read
- 2. things
- 3. your
- 4. friends
- 5. heal
- 6. second
- 7. when
- 8. starting
- 9. Without
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps