## SUB inglês

Well it's not, no

You're only doing things out of desperation
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 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 (1) 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 (2) now than ever and (3)	That's (6) you know
ife's okay	You've reached the sixth (7) of separation
Well it's not, no	Oh no there's no starting over
You're doing all these things out of desperation	Without finding closure
You're going through six degrees of separation	You take them back no hesitation
First, you think the worst is a broken heart	That's when you know
What's gonna kill you is the second part	You've reached the sixth degree of separation
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle	First, you think the worst is a broken heart
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself	What's gonna (8) 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 (9) up a little
You tell your friends and strangers too	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
Anyone who'll throw an arm around you	You're going through six degrees of separation
Tarot cards, (4) and stones	No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself
(5) all these s*it's gonna heal your	You're going (10) six degrees of
soul	separation



- 1. from
- 2. better
- 3. your
- 4. gems
- 5. Believing
- 6. when
- 7. degree
- 8. kill
- 9. fu\*ked
- 10. through

## Fill in the gaps