SUB ingles

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 (6)	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 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 (7)	
You're going through six degrees of separation	That you may have (8) 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 (1) all these things out of desperation	Oh no there's no starting over	
You're going (2) 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 (4) part	That's when you know	
And the third, is when your world (5) down	You've reached the (9) degree of separation	
the middle	First, you think the worst is a broken heart	
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself	What's gonna kill 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 (10)	
No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself	That you may have fu*ked 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, 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		
You're only doing things out of desperation		



- 1. doing
- 2. through
- 3. broken
- 4. second
- 5. splits
- 6. worst
- 7. admit
- 8. fu*ked
- 9. sixth
- 10. admit

Fill in the gaps