## 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 (6) \_\_ kill you is the second part Meditate get hypnotized And the third, Is when your world splits down the middle Anything to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 Without finding closure (2)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ the past go up in smoke 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 You've reached the sixth degree of separation Well it's not, no \_\_\_\_\_ things out of desperation You're doing all (3)\_\_\_\_ Oh no there's no starting over You're going through six degrees of separation Without finding closure First, you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the worst is a broken heart You take them back no hesitation What's gonna kill you is the second part That's when you know \_\_\_\_\_ degree of separation And the third, is when your world splits down the middle You've reached the (8)\_\_\_\_ And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself First, you think the worst is a broken heart What's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ kill you is the second part Fifth, you see her out with someone else And the sixth, is when you admit And the third, Is when your world splits down the middle That you may have fu\*ked up a little 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 No no there ain't no help, it's everyman for himself And the sixth, is when you admit You tell your friends and strangers too (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. take
- 2. Watch
- 3. these
- 4. think
- 5. heal
- 6. gonna
- 7. when
- 8. sixth
- 9. gonna
- 10. That

## Fill in the gaps