

The Script - Six Degrees Of Separation

Tom: E

You've read the books,
You've watched the shows,
What's the best way no one knows, yeah,
(Medicated?), hypnotized.
Anything to take it from your mind.
But it won't go,
You're doing all these things out of desperation,
Oh, whoa,
You're going through six degrees of separation.

You hear the drinking, take a toll
Watch the past go up in smoke.
Fake a smile, yeah, lie and say
You're better now than ever, and your life's okay
When it's not, whoa
You're doing all these things out of desperation,
Oh, whoa,
You're going through six degrees of separation.

First, you think the worst is a broken heart
What's gonna kill you is the second part
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself
Fifth, you see them out with someone else
And the sixth, is when you admit that you may have fucked up a little
(My mother ain't no help?), it's every man for himself) (2x)

You tell your friends, yeah, strangers too,

Anyone flowing all around you, yeah
Tarot cards, Gems and stones,
Believing all that shit is gonna heal your soul.
We'll it's not, no
Your only doing things out of desperation,
Oh, no
Your goin' through six degrees of separation.

First, you think the worst is a broken heart
What's gonna kill you is the second part
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself
Fifth, you see them out with someone else
And the sixth, is when you admit that you may have fucked up a little
No there's no starting over,
Without finding closure,
You take them back, no hesitation,
That's when you know you've reached the sixth degree of separation
(Repeat)

First, you think the worst is a broken heart
What's gonna kill you is the second part
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself
Fifth, you see them out with someone else
And the sixth, is when you admit that you may have fucked up a little
(My mother ain't no help?), it's every man for himself) (2x)

Acordes

