

The Script - Six Degrees Of Separation

Tom: E

E
You've read the books,
E7M
You've watched the shows,
A B
What's the best way no one knows, yeah,
E E7M
(Medicated?), hypnotized.
A B
Anything to take it from your mind.
A B
But it won't go,
E Dbm
You're doing all these things out of desperation,
A B
Oh, whoa,
E
You're going through six degrees of separation.

E E7M
You hear the drinking, take a toll
A B
Watch the past go in smoke.
E E7M
Fake a smile, yeah, lie and say
A B
You're better now than ever, and your life's okay
A B
When it's not, whoa
E Dbm
You're doing all these things out of desperation,
A B
Oh, whoa,
E
You're going through six degrees of separation.

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

E E7M
You tell your friends, yeah, strangers too,

A B
Anyone flowing all around you, yeah
E E7M
Tarot cards, Gems and stones,
A B
Believing all that shit is gonna heal your soul.
A B
We'll it's not, no
E Dbm
Your only doing things out of desperation,
A B
Oh, no
E
Your goin' through six degrees of separation.

Dbm A E
First, you think the worst is a broken heart
B Dbm
What's gonna kill you is the second part
A E B
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle
Dbm A E
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself
B
Fifth, you see them out with someone else
Dbm A E
And the sixth, is when you admit that you may have fucked up a
little

A
No there's no starting over,
B
Without finding closure,
Dbm
You take them back, no hesitation,
A
That's when you know you've reached the sixth degree of
separation
(Repeat)

Dbm A E
First, you think the worst is a broken heart
B Dbm
What's gonna kill you is the second part
A E B
And the third, is when your world splits down the middle
Dbm A E
And fourth, you're gonna think that you fixed yourself
B
Fifth, you see them out with someone else
Dbm A E
And the sixth, is when you admit that you may have fucked up a
little

Dbm A E B
((My mother ain't no help?), it's every man for himself) (2x)

Acordes

