

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 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)

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 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

