

## Six Minutes

### Boy Kill Boy

Six weeks on the way  
So get up, and get up, and get up  
Maybe he's gone to stay now  
So get up, and get up, and get up  
So slowly, she goes  
And this cold wind she blows

She's so terrifying  
Woah-oh, woah-oh  
She's so terrifying  
Woah-oh, woah-oh  
She waits on her own  
And she sits by this pho-oo-oo-one

Six days on the way  
So get up, and get up, and get up He's so far away now  
So get up, and get up, and get up  
So slowly, she goes  
And this cold wind she blows

Shes so terrifying  
Woah-oh, woah-oh, woah-oh  
She's so terrifying  
Woah-oh, woah-oh, woah-oh  
She's saw through his eyes  
Woah-oh, woah-oh, woah-oh  
She's so terrifying  
Woah-oh, woah-oh

She waits on her own  
As he sits by this phone

Shes so terrifying  
Woah-oh, woah-oh, woah-oh  
Shes so terrifying  
Woah-oh, woah-oh, woah-oh  
Shes so terrifying  
Woah-oh, woah-oh, woah-oh

La la la la la..