

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..