Six Minutes

Boy Kill Boy

Six weeks on the way
So get up, and get up, and get up
And get up, and get up, and get up
And get up, and get up, and get upMaybe he's gone to stay now
So get up, and get up, and get up
And get up, and get up, and get up
And get up, and get upSo slowly she goes
And this cold wind she blowsShe's so terrifying, woah-oh, woah-oh, woah-oh
She's so terrifying, woah-oh, woah-oh
She waits on her own
And she sits by this phoneSix days on the way
So get up, and get up, and get up
And get up, and get up, and get up
And get up, and get up, and get upHe's so far away now
So get up, and get up, and get up
And get up, and get up, and get up
And get up, and get upSo slowly she goes
And this cold wind she blowsShe's 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-ohShe waits on her own
As he sits by this phoneShe's so terrifying, woah-oh, woah-oh, woah-oh
She's so terrifying, woah-oh, woah-oh, woah-oh
She's so terrifying, woah-oh, woah-oh

Songwriters
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