

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 up Maybe 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 up So slowly she goes
And this cold wind she blows She'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 phone Six 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 up He'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 up So slowly she goes
And this cold wind she blows She'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-oh She waits on her own
As he sits by this phone She'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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