

# 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

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