

Boy Kill Boy, Six Minutes

Six weeks on the way
So get up, and get up, and get up [etc]

Maybe he's gone to stay now
So get up, and get up, and get up [etc]

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 [etc]
He's so far away now
So get up, and get up, and get up [etc]

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..