

# 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..