

[CATHERINE OF ARAGON] He got down on one knee, but I said "No way"
Packed my bags and moved into a n-n-nunnery
Joined the gospel choir, our riffs were on fire
At the top of the charts is where I'm gonna stay

[ANNE BOLEYN] Henry sent me a poem all about my green sleeves
I changed a couple words, put it on a sick beat
The song blew their minds, next minute I was signed
And now I'm writing lyrics for Shakesy P

[JANE SEYMOUR] Since my first son, our family's grown
We made a band and got quite well known
You could perhaps, call us the Tudor Von Trapps
I'm just kidding - we're called the Royal-ing Stones!

**[ALL] We're one of a kind, no category - Too many years lost in history
We're free to take our crowning glory - For five more minutes
We're Six!**

[ANNA OF CLEVES] What a shame, yeah, my face, it cost me the crown
So I moved to the (Haus of Holbein!) - in my hometown
His mates were super arty, but I showed them how to party
Now on my tour of Prussia, everybody gets down

[KATHERINE HOWARD] Music man tried it on and I was like, "Bye"
So I thought, "Who needs him? I can give it a try"
I learned everything, now all I do is sing
And I'll do that until I die

[CATHERINE PARR] Heard all about these rockin' chicks
Loved every song and each remix
So I went out and found them, and we laid down an album
Now, I don't need your love - All I need is Six

[ALL] We're one of a kind, no category - Too many years lost in history
We're free to take our crowning glory - For five more minutes
We're Six, whoa, whoa
We're Six, whoa-oh-oh
We're Six, whoa, whoa
For five more minutes

It's the end of the show, of the history-mix
We switched up the flow and we changed the prefix
Everybody knows that we used to be six wives

But we want to say before we drop the curtain
Nothing is for sure, nothing is for certain
All that we know is that we used to be six wives...

But now we're (*key change*) one of a kind, no category - Too many years lost in history
We're free to take our crowning glory - For five more minutes

We're one of a kind, no category - Too many years lost in history
We're free to take our crowning glory - For five more minutes
We're Six, whoa, whoa - We're Six, whoa-oh-oh
We're Six, whoa, whoa - For five, four, three, two, one more minute
We're Six