

# We Built This Come Death

Mastodon

Now you see all this time  
Work nine to five  
Monday through Friday I'm singing  
I sing the blues for you

Now I'm standing in the pouring rain  
My feet are cold but I can't complain  
And I wonder how you have been  
I need you love, I miss you so

I know it's right but it's always strange  
How I scream, all this life's worth all the while  
Heartache and slave driving pain  
I sing the blues for you

Now I'm standing in the pouring rain  
My feet are cold but I can't complain  
And I wonder how you have been  
I need you love, I miss you so  
I know it's right but it's always strange