

# 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

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