

## **Ted Leo & The Pharmacists**

### **"Woke Up Near Chelsea"**

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Well, we all got a job to do  
And we all hate God  
But we all got a job to do  
We're gonna do it together  
We're gonna do it together

We are born of despair  
And we long for what's fair  
We're gonna do what we can  
On the road to getting there  
On our way to getting there

Cold in the bones, rot in the teeth  
Alone in the home, out in the street  
All that you've grown, choked in the weeds  
But older than stone, that's you and me

We are born of despair  
We are born of despair  
We are born of despair  
We are born of despair  
We're gonna do it together

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All that you've grown, choked in the weeds  
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