

Underdog

Medium Build

Write me a song
Play it for all my friends
They're blown away
Say "you should get out of here kid"
So I pack up my car
Drive that thing straight to Brooklyn
Start me a band
Go in on a rehearsal space

Everybody loves the underdog
Everybody loves the underdog

Rent is so high
That I have to ask my mom for cash
She doesn't mind
Paying for Bedford-Stuyvesant
Happy to see
Her boy living out his dreams
I'm finally free
All my neighbors look just like me

Everybody loves the underdog
Everybody loves the underdog

Hairstyles change
I finished my pilgrimage
Found me a mate
They say the city's no place for kids
So I pack up my car
Drive back to Cincinnati
Everything's changed
It's not as shitty as it used to be

Everybody loves the underdog
Everybody loves the underdog

Everybody loves the underdog
Everybody loves a sucker
And why can't I have a new life
Somewhere more exciting than my own

Everybody loves the underdog
Everybody loves the underdog

Everybody loves the underdog
Everybody loves the underdog

Everybody loves the underdog
Everybody loves the underdog

Everybody loves the underdog
Everybody loves the underdog