

Underdog Blues

Looking out the window this morning,
Can't tell if the sky is blue or grey,
One promises sun and warmth
But I'm pullin' for the other one anyway
Yeah, I'm pullin' for the other one anyway

The hometown slugger's at the plate,
Victory just a swing away,
The crowd is whipped into a frenzy
But I'm pullin' for the other guys anyway
Yes I'm pullin' for the other guys
Anyway

Yes I'm pulling for the other guys
Anyway,
And it don't matter
What you say,
There's something about an underdog
That makes me feel that way,
And that's okay

The sweep of history is replete,
With bullies and psychopath's leading the way,
An iron fist in an iron glove
But I'm pullin' for the other guys anyway
Yes, I'm pullin' for the other guys
Anyway

Back door deals and derivatives,
On Wall Street hold sway,
But all I know is my bank account
Earned almost half a cent today
Yeah almost half a cent
Today

Yes, I earned almost half a cent
Today,
And it don't matter
What you say,
There's something about an underdog
That makes me feel that way,
And that's okay

That we're just in a great big play,
All the leading roles have been dished out
So, I don't have many lines to say
No, I don't have that
Much to say

But that's okay 'cause as I see it,
The silent ones might save the day,
Understudies one and all
We'll form the glue, we'll be the clay
We'll form the glue
And be the clay

Yes, we'll form the glue
And be the clay,
And it don't matter
What you say,
There's something about an underdog
That makes me feel that way,
And that's okay.

They say that all the world's a stage,