

# Underdog (Acoustic Version)

## You Me at Six

And I know something you don't,  
It comes and goes like the strength,  
In your bones, whoa.  
To keep your mind at rest,  
I'll never let the two of us be friends,  
Does that hurt? Underdog, just look at the mess you've made.  
It's such a shame, a shame,  
We had to find out this way. You must have the must have moment in your hands,  
And it's sad to think that,  
I am a season, I am going to change,  
Just not face to face,  
It ain't broke,  
So don't fix it. Underdog, just look at the mess you've made.  
It's such a shame, a shame,  
We had to find out this way. Revenge loves company, three makes it a crowd,  
So wash your mouth, sit this one out. And I am down, down,  
But definitely not out,  
(Definitely not out)  
Yeah, what did you call me again?  
I bet, I bet we don't make it,  
(Bet we don't make it)  
Cause I never take advice from my friends,  
Friends, in very high places,  
They're only making beds for themselves,  
How very, very selfish,  
We'll keep you in mind in the end. Underdog, just look at the mess you've made.  
It's such a shame, a shame,  
We had to find out this way. Revenge loves company, three makes it a crowd,  
So wash your mouth, sit this one out.

Songwriters

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