

The Underdogs

Jen Foster

Words by Jen Foster & Kathy Scott

Music by Jen FosterSecond grade, Billy Simms

Playing out by the jungle gym

All the boys laughed at him

For some sort of speech impediment

And they knocked him down

And I pushed them off

And they kicked our asses

'Cause we were the underdogs

Seventh grade, Cindy Sloan

Eating in the lunchroom all alone

They called her strange, but I could see

She was just different like me

So I asked her over

And she blew me off

It made perfect sense to me

'Cause we were the underdogs

When everyone's above you, there's nowhere you can go

When nobody calls you, 'cause it's all in who you know

When the self-righteous say they're for you, telling you to win this fight

Nobody understands you, no they don't know what it's like

Freshman year, Judson Tate

He didn't have a Homecoming date

He asked me out, we never kissed

We told each other our big secret

He said he fell for James

And James broke his heart

And I understood him

'Cause we were the underdogs

When everyone's above you, there's nowhere you can go

When nobody calls you, 'cause it's all in who you know

When the self-righteous say they're for you, telling you to win this fight

Nobody understands you, no they don't know what it's like

Senior year, Billy Simms

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