

Beneath the Underdog

Nellie McKay

Come on, come on, let's try and make it
You tell yourself, this time for sure
But I would rather sit and crave it
Or not want it anymore I had a kind of friend in you
It wasn't pleasant all the time
But though my heart is jaded
I think winnin' is overrated Lookin' through frosted windows I
Envy the soft contented sighs
But I don't get people
I don't get the things they think are reasonable So you'll find me
Here right beneath the underdog
When life's impossible
Hold tight beneath the underdog
That's where I'm comfortable And I know I'm a fool, perhaps
I rationalize what I can't have
But no, here right beneath the underdog
That's where I'd rather be Maybe someday I will see
A kind of personality
Who makes the world better And when that happens I may find
I miss the nervous daily grind
It's hard to stand this peace of mind
It's truly finer on the outside
Ooh, the outside I've conquered mountains, so to speak
And looked down from a higher peak
But it seems so creepy
Winnin' can leave you feelin' sleazy So settin' off from this hill camp
I'd rather be a little tramp
My own companion
Or maybe with one whose tail is waggin' So you'll find us
Here right beneath the underdog
When life's impossible
Hold tight beneath the underdog
That's where I'm comfortable And I know I'm a fool, perhaps
And rationalize what I can't have
But no, here right beneath the underdog
That's where I'd rather be I'd rather be
I'd rather be

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