Second Place

Paper Route

All my life, I've rooted for the underdog
Cause underdogs were born to crawl on the ground where they'll bury me.
All my life, I've fought the urge to bottle it up
I pour it in a paper cup, old friends on the TV screenBut you, you're on my side, on my side, when second place is so familiar
On my side, on my side, so don't think twice, I'm going nowhere
I'm going nowhereAll your life, as heavy as a cannonball
We're crashing into every wall, with the grace of a symphonyCause I am on your side, on your side, when second place is so familiar
On your side, on your side, so don't think twice, I'm going nowhere
I'm going nowhere, nowhere

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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