

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 screen
But 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 nowhere
All your life, as heavy as a cannonball
We're crashing into every wall, with the grace of a symphony
Cause 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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