

Nellie McKay

"Beneath The Underdog"

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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
I'm not wanted 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
When it can leave you feelin' sleazy

So settin' off from this hill camp
I'd rather be her 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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