

Spoon "Underdog, The"

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Picture yourself in the living room
Your pipe and slippers set out for you
I know you think that it ain't too far

But I, I hear the call of a lifetime ring
Felt the need to get up for it
Oh, you cut out the middleman
Get free from the middleman

You got no time for the messenger
Got no regard for the thing
That you don't understand
You got no fear of the underdog
That's why you will not survive

I wanna forget how conviction fits
But can I get out from under it?
Can I cut it out of me?

It can't all be wedding cake
It can't all be boiled away
I try but I can't let go of it
Can't let go of it

'Cause you don't talk to the water boy
And there's so much you could learn
But you don't want to know
You will not back up an inch ever
That's why you will not survive

The thing that I tell you now
It may not go over well
Oh, and it may not be photo op
In the way that I spell it out

But you won't hear from the messenger
Don't wanna know about something
That you don't understand
You got no fear of the underdog
That's why you will not survive

