

# The Underdogs

Jen Foster

Second grade, Billy Simms  
Playing out by the jungle gym  
All the boys laughed at him  
For some sort of speech impediment

And they knocked him down  
And I pushed them off  
And they kicked our asses  
'Cause we were the underdogs

Seventh grade, Cindy Sloan  
Eating in the lunchroom all alone  
They called her strange, but I could see  
She was just different like me

So I asked her over  
And she blew me off  
It made perfect sense to me  
'Cause we were the underdogs

When everyone's above you, there's nowhere you can go  
When nobody calls you, 'cause it's all in who you know  
When the self-  
righteous say they're for you, telling you to win this fight  
Nobody understands you, no they don't know what it's like

Freshman year, Judson Tate  
He didn't have a Homecoming date  
He asked me out, we never kissed  
We told each other our big secret

He said he fell for James  
And James broke his heart  
And I understood him  
'Cause we were the underdogs

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Senior year, Billy Simms