

# Beneath The Underdog

Nellie McKay

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