

The Underdogs

Rialto

The Underdogs keep running after shining motorbikes,
trying to keep up while they look back and laugh,
oh we're so tired of dragging our hearts.
It's the chrome and steel,
and all the power that we want to feel,
so when we catch them we will rip them apart,
'cause it's no more than they did to us.
We've been waiting so long,
we know just what we want,
we will cheat and we'll rob,
'cause we are The Underdogs,
we are The Underdogs.
The Underdogs, and we've had too much shit kicked out of us,
to stop us howling at the moon through the night,
and if it keeps them up, well that's alright.
To be bitter and alone is such a dirty little job.
We're jaded to our brittle bones, 'cause we are The Underdogs,
yes we are The Underdogs.