

# Underdog

## The Lost Trailers

They said you ain't got a prayer, a chance in you-know-where,  
But I just didn't care, when I looked in your eyes.  
You were a long-shot from the start, an easy way to break my heart,  
But as perfect as you are... you gotta risk it all sometimes.

I believe in the underdog,  
Who chases dreams and breaks down walls,  
The shy kid who gets the prom queen,  
Who's never been the star of anything.  
And those two lovers hitched at city hall,  
They've got each other, so they've got it all,  
Call me a dreamer, say I'm a little naive,  
Oh, but I believe in the underdog.

We bought a 4-room fixer up, on the side of town where times are tough,  
Short on cash, but long on love, yeah, we sure showed it.  
Then you gave me our little man, so small he fit inside my hands,  
Two months early, two pounds, the tallest kid in third grade now.

Yeah, I believe in the underdog,  
Who chases dreams and breaks down walls,  
The shy kid who gets the prom queen,  
Who's never been the star of anything.  
And those two lovers hitched at city hall,  
They've got each other, so they've got it all,  
Call me a dreamer, say I'm a little naive,  
Oh, but I believe in the underdog.

The bank's still breathin' down our necks,  
We're still living check to check,  
Girl, we dig deeper everyday,  
We still hit our knees and pray  
We pray, we pray...

I believe in the underdog,  
Who chases dreams and breaks down walls,  
A guy like me could get the prom queen,  
I've never been the star of anything.  
We were two lovers hitched at city hall,  
We still got each other, so we got it all,  
Call me a dreamer, say I'm a little naive,  
Yeah you can call me a dreamer, say I'm a little naive,  
Oh, but I believe in the underdog.  
Oh, in the underdog.  
I believe...  
Yeah, in the underdog...  
I believe...