Audio Adrenaline, Underdog

I am so weak and I'm so tired It's hard for me to Find enough strength to Feed the fires That fuel my ego And consequently all my pride Has all but died Which leaves me Down on my knees Back to the place I Should have started from

CHORUS:

Been beat up
Been broken down
Nowhere but up
When you're face down
On the ground
I'm in last place
If I place at all
But there's hope for this underdog!
That's the way, uh huh, we like it!
That's the way, uh huh, we like it!
You can call me the underdog

I'm in this race to win a prize
The odds against me
The world has plans for my demise
What they don't see is
That a winner is not judged
By his small size
But by the
Substitute he picks to
Run the race
And mine's already won

CHORUS

Underdog I wince every time I see the word Especially in connection with Jesus Yet as I read the birth stories...

I've been beat up
I've been broken down
No where to go
When you're face down
On the ground
I'm in last place
If I place at all
But there's hope for this underdog!

That's the way, uh huh, we like it!
That's the way, that's the way, that's the way we like it!