

Jen Foster, The Underdogs

Words by Jen Foster & Kathy Scott

Music by 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
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
Senior year, Billy Simms