Rialto, The Underdogs

The underdogs keep running after shining motorbikes - trying to keep up while they look back and leading to be waiting so long, we know just what we want: we will cheat and we'll rob, 'cos we are the underdogs, we've had too much shit kicked in our lives to stop us howling at the moon through [CHORUS]

The underdogs, we are the underdogs, The underdogs, we are the underdogs...