

Yellowcard, Underdog

One more trip down
To the lost and found
To find your heart
That the quarterback
Punk dropped on the ground

One more trip down
To the lost and found
To find your heart
Left out
The one they picked last for the big ball game
Beat up after class

No doubt, you'll show them one day you are not the same
You won't be the last one, anymore
One long walk down, through the hallway now
You're finding out that you don't fit in this time around.
One long walk down, through the hallway now
You're finding out that you don't fit in this time around.
You feel left out.
Left out, the one they picked last for the big ball game.
Beat up after class, no doubt,
You'll show them one day you are not the same.
You won't be the last one anymore.
Left out, the one they picked last for the big ball game.
Beat up after class, no doubt,
You'll show them one day you are not the same.
You won't be the last one anymore.
Left out, the one they picked last for the big ball game.
Beat up after class, no doubt,
You'll show them one day you are not the same.
You won't be the last one.