

Second Place

Paper Route

All my life I've rooted for the underdog
'Cause underdogs were born to crawl
On the ground where they'll bury me
All my life I've fought the urge to bottle it up
I pour it in a paper cup
Old friends on the TV screen

But you
You're on my side, on my side
When second place is so familiar
On my side, on my side
So don't think twice, I'm going nowhere
I'm going nowhere

All your life as heavy as a cannonball
We're crashing into every wall
With the grace of a symphony

'Cause I am on your side, on your side
When second place is so familiar
On your side, on your side
So don't think twice, I'm going nowhere
I'm going nowhere, nowhere

On your side
I've heard you say it countless times
Without tradition new things die
Well this changes everything

All of my life
All of my life
All my life
All of my life
All my life
All of my life