

UNDERDOGS AND OUTLAWS

Hey, baby wake up, I've got the pickup
I stole the keys from my Dad
I'll have you back home before the sunrise
Let's go and be a little bad
Don't say that no one would stand behind us
Don't tell me crime doesn't pay
If we're caught I swear we'll be forgiven
Cause everyone in the whole U.S.A. loves...

Underdogs and Outlaws,
Jesse James the Red Sox
Rebels with nothing to lose
Heroes in Westerns
The odds stacked against them
Dreams that don't seem to come true
So come with me ridin'
We might go down fightin'
But baby, we need no excuse
Cause everybody loves cheerin'
Underdogs and outlaws
Like me and you

Yeah, we'll blaze our own trail up through the mountains
I've planned our whole getaway
We'll make a hideout and build a campfire
I'll sing a moonlight serenade
Maybe our folks just don't understand us
They think our love can't survive
But everyone needs something to fight for
We've got each other, so starting tonight we're

(Chorus)
(Chorus out)

(Words & Music by: Marc Kushner and Ryan Hydro)