## Alicia Keys - Underdog

tom:  $\operatorname{Bb}$  (forma dos acordes no tom de  $\operatorname{G}$  ) Capostraste na 3ª casa Am F Ooh, ooh, ooh G Ooh, ooh, ooh Am G Ooh, ooh, ooh G Ooh, ooh, ooh Am She was walking in the street F Looked up and noticed C Bm G He was nameless, he was homeless Am She asked him his name and told him what hers was G He gave her a story 'bout life Am With a glint in his eye and a corner of a smile C Bm G One conversation, a simple moment Am The things that change us if we notice G When we look up sometimes G They said I would never make it G C Bm But I was built to break the mold Am The only dream that I've been chasing is my own Am So I sing a song for the hustlers trading at the bus stop C Bm Single mothers waiting on a check to come Am F Young teachers, student doctors C Bm Sons on the front line knowing they don't get to run F This goes out to the underdog C Bm Keep on keeping at what you love Am You'll find that someday soon enough G You will rise up, rise up, yeah Am F Ooh, ooh, ooh Ooh, ooh, ooh Am G Ooh, ooh, ooh G Ooh, ooh, ooh Am She's riding in a taxi back to the kitchen C Bm G Talking to the driver 'bout his wife and his children Am

## Acordes

On the run from a country where they put you in prison G For being a woman and speaking your mind Am She looked in his eyes in the mirror and he smiled G C Bm One conversation, a single moment Am The things that change us if we notice G C Bm When we look up sometimes G Am They said I would never make it G C Bm But I was built to break the mold Am F The only dream that I've been chasing is my own Am So I sing a song for the hustlers trading at the bus stop C Bm Single mothers waiting on a check to come F Young teachers, student doctors G C Bm Sons on the front line knowing they don't get to run Am This goes out to the underdog G C Bm Keep on keeping at what you love Am You'll find that someday soon enough G You will rise up, rise up, yeah Am Ooh, ooh, ooh Ooh, ooh, ooh F G C Bm Am Everybody rise up F G Am You gonna rise up, ayy Am So I sing a song for the hustlers trading at the bus stop C Bm Single mothers waiting on a check to come (single mothers) F Am Young teachers, student doctors (yeah) C Bm G Sons on the front line knowing they don't get to run This goes out to the underdog G C Bm Keep on keeping at what you love Am You'll find that someday soon enough G You will rise up, rise up, yeah Am F Ooh, ooh, ooh Ooh, ooh, ooh Am G Ooh, ooh, ooh Ooh, ooh, ooh [Final] Am F G C Bm Am F

G















