

Alicia Keys - Underdog

tom:
 Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
 Capotraste na 3ª casa

Ooh, ooh, ooh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh

She was walking in the street
 Looked up and noticed
 He was nameless, he was homeless
 She asked him his name and told him what hers was
 He gave her a story 'bout life
 With a glint in his eye and a corner of a smile
 One conversation, a simple moment
 The things that change us if we notice
 When we look up sometimes

They said I would never make it
 But I was built to break the mold
 The only dream that I've been chasing is my own

So I sing a song for the hustlers trading at the bus stop
 Single mothers waiting on a check to come
 Young teachers, student doctors
 Sons on the front line knowing they don't get to run
 This goes out to the underdog
 Keep on keeping at what you love
 You'll find that someday soon enough
 You will rise up, rise up, yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh

She's riding in a taxi back to the kitchen
 Talking to the driver 'bout his wife and his children

On the run from a country where they put you in prison
 For being a woman and speaking your mind
 She looked in his eyes in the mirror and he smiled
 One conversation, a single moment
 The things that change us if we notice
 When we look up sometimes

They said I would never make it
 But I was built to break the mold
 The only dream that I've been chasing is my own

So I sing a song for the hustlers trading at the bus stop
 Single mothers waiting on a check to come
 Young teachers, student doctors
 Sons on the front line knowing they don't get to run
 This goes out to the underdog
 Keep on keeping at what you love
 You'll find that someday soon enough
 You will rise up, rise up, yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh
 Everybody rise up
 You gonna rise up, ayy

So I sing a song for the hustlers trading at the bus stop
 Single mothers waiting on a check to come (single mothers)
 Young teachers, student doctors (yeah)
 Sons on the front line knowing they don't get to run
 This goes out to the underdog
 Keep on keeping at what you love
 You'll find that someday soon enough
 You will rise up, rise up, yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh

[Final]

Acordes

