

# Alicia Keys - Underdog

tom:  
 Fm (forma dos acordes no tom de Dm )  
 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

( Am F G C )  
 ( Bm7 Am F G )

## Acordes

