Fortunate Son

Dropkick Murphys

Some folks are born made to wave the flag ooh, they're red, white and blue And when the band plays "Hail To The Chief" oh, they point the cannon at you, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no senator's son It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate one, no

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand Lord, don't they help themselves, oh But when the taxman come to the door Lord, the house look a like a rummage sale, yes

It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no millionaire's son It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate one, no

Yeah, some folks inherit star spangled eyes ooh, they send you down to war, Lord And when you ask them, how much should we give oh, they only answer, more, more, more, yoh

It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no military son It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate one

It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate one, no no no It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate son, no no no