

Fortunate Son

Rise Against

Some folks are born made to wave the flag
Ooh, they're red, white and blue ya
And when the band plays "Hail to the chief"
Ooh, they point the cannon at you

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, oh no
No it ain't me, no it ain't me; I ain't no fortunate son

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

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

Some folks inherit star spangled eyes
Yeah, they send you down to war
And when you ask them, "How much should you give?"
The only answer is more! More! More!

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