

Fortunate Son

River Whyless

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

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

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand
They like to help themselves, oh
When the taxman comes to the door
Looks like a billion dollar loss, y'all

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

Some folks are born with star spangled eyes
Ooh, they send you down to war, Lord
But when they ask you "How much should we give?"
Well. the answer's always more, more, more, more

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