

Fortunate Son

Shannon Noll

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"
Ooh, they point the cannon at you

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

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, no no no
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, yeah
And when you ask them, "How much should we give?"
Ooh, they only answer More! More! Yo

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

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

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

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