

Fortunate Son

Bob Seger

Some folks are born, made to wave the flag
Ohh, they're red white and blue
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, no
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
But when the tax man come to the door
Lord, the house looks like a rumage sale

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

Some folks inherit star spangled eyes
Ohh they'll send ya down to war
But when you ask 'em how much should we give
The only answer's, more, more, more

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