

Fortunate Son

Circle Jerks

The boys are bored to wave the flag
The red, white and blue
And when the band plays, hail to the chief
To point the cannons right at you
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no sinner's son, no
It ain't me, it ain't me
'Cause I ain't no fortunate one
Are born, so much burning
Why don't they help themselves?
And when the tax man comes to the door
The house looks like the running cell
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no millionaire's son, no
It ain't me, it ain't me 'cause
I ain't no fortunate one
Are born, stars
The war
And when they ask how much did we give?
The only answer, 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