

## Fortunate Son

Donavon Frankenreiter

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'  
They point the cannon right at you

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

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

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

Some folks inherit star spangled eyes  
Oh, they send you down to war  
And when you ask them how much should we give  
The only answer is 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