

Fortunate Son

Fenix TX

Some folks are born made to wave the flag
Ooh, they're red, white and blue, yeah
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

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand
Lord, why don't they help themselves?
But when the tax man come to the door
Lord, 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 ain't no fortunate one

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