

## Fortunate Sons

The Boo Radleys

You're pretty and you know it  
You're stupid and you show it  
If there's a soul behind your face at all  
I'm struggling to see it

Now smile for the camera  
You've got what they're after  
Yes it's all you wanted  
But it's that has suffer to suffer this

The best clubs in London you'll always be around them  
But drinkin' ain't livin' and  
Drinkin' ain't givin'  
Nah drinkin's just drinkin's just drinkin'

My sister's father had a wife  
Whose husband had a father  
Who taught me how to live  
But died all alone

And I wish that I was with him  
I could tell him all the things that he's missed  
And all the things that you think  
When you think that you're alone

But, man, you can't see what's going on  
At the minute you can do nothing wrong  
Yes you are a fortunate son  
But you won't fool the kids for long