

# Fortunate Son

Todd Snider

Some folks are born made to wave the flag  
Oh, they're red, white and blue  
But 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 ain't no fortunate one

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand  
Oh, don't they help themselves  
But when the tax man comes to the door  
Lord, the house looks 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  
Oh, they will send you down to war  
And when you ask them how much should we give?  
They always answer more and 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 son