FORTUNATE SON

GFCGx2 G Some folks are born made to wave the flag, С Ooh, that red, white and blue And when the band plays "hail to the chief", С Ooh, they point the cannon at you, lord! G G It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son G It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no Some folks are born silver spoon in hand, С Lord, don't they help themselves, oh G But when the taxman comes to the door, C Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale, yeah

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

G

G

C

G

G

G

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

BREAKDOWN

G5
e|------|
B|---6---5----5---1/3----|
G|---7---6----6---2----2/4----|
A|------|
E|-----|

G F
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,
C G
Ooh, and they send you down to war, lord
G F
And when you ask them, "how much should we give?"
C7 G
Ooh, the only answer is more! more! more! yeah!

G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son
G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, one
G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no
G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, son