

### 159. Fortunate Son

**INTRO** G/// F/// C/// G/// (X2)

G F C7 G  
1. Some folks are born made to wave the flag, ooh, they're red, white and blue

G F  
And when the band plays "hail to the chief",

C7 G  
Ooh, they point the cannon at you, lord!

G D C G  
**CHORUS** It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son

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

G F C7 G  
2. Some folks are born silver spoon in hand, Lord, don't they help themselves

G F  
But when the taxman comes to the door,

C7 G  
Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale, yeah

G D C G  
**CHORUS** It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no

G D C G G/// F/// C/// G/// (X2)  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

G F C7 G  
3. Some folks inherit star spangled eyes, ooh, they send you down to war,

G F  
And when you ask them, "how much should we give?"

C7 G  
Ooh, they only answer more! more! more! yeah!

G D C G  
**CHORUS** 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 senator's son, no, no, no

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

