

# Fortunate Son

## Circle Jerks

Some folks are born to wave the flag  
The red, white and blue  
And when the band plays hail to the chief  
They'll point the cannons right 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  
Why don't they help themselves?  
And when the taxman comes to the door  
The house looks like a rummage sale, yeah It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no millionaire's son, no  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
'Cause I ain't no fortunate one Some folks are born star spangled eyes  
They'll lead you off to war  
And when you ask how much should we give?  
They only answer, more, more, more It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no military son, no  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
'Cause I ain't no senator's son, no It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no millionaire's son, no  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
'Cause I ain't no fortunate son

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