

# Fortunate Son

**Bob Thiele Jr. & Lyle Workman**

Some folks are born, made to wave the flag  
Ooh, they're red, white and blue  
And 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  
Lord, they really help themselves  
When the tax man come to the door  
Lord, the house look 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, no  
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes  
Ooh, they send you down to war  
And when you ask 'em, how much should I give  
Oh, they only answer, more  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no military son, no  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate one, no, no  
It ain't me, it ain't me, no  
It ain't me, it will never be me  
I ain't no fortunate one, no

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