Fortunate Son

Bill Leverty

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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