

# Fortunate Son

## Dropkick Murphys

Some folks are born to wave away the flag  
Ooh, they're red, white and blue  
Ooh, when the band plays, "Hail to the chief"  
They point the cannon at you, Lord  
It ain't me, you ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son  
It ain't me, you ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no  
Some folks are buried with silver spoon in hand  
Lord, they help themselves  
But when the taxman comes on to the door  
The house like a rummage sale, Lord  
It ain't me, you ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, son  
It ain't me, you ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no  
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes  
Ooh, they send you down to war  
Ooh, when you ask them, "How much should we give?"  
They only answer, "More, more, more"  
It ain't me, you ain't me, I ain't no military son, son  
It ain't me, you ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, look out  
It ain't me, you ain't me, I ain't no military son, son  
It ain't me, you ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no  
It ain't me, you ain't me, me, I ain't no fortunate one  
It ain't me, you ain't me, me, I ain't no fortunate son

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