

# Fortunate Son (Live 1997)

[John Fogerty](#)

Some folks are born made to wave the flag  
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 don't they help themselves?  
But when the tax man comes to the door  
Lord, the house looks like 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 Some folks inherit star spangled eyes  
They send you down to war  
And when you ask them, "How much should we give?"  
They only answer, "More, more, more" It ain't me, it ain't me  
Ain't no military son  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
Ain't no fortunate one 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  
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  
I ain't no fortunate  
I ain't no fortunate  
I ain't no fortunate  
I ain't no fortunate son

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>