

Fortunate Son (with Booker T. & The MG's)

[Live]

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

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