

## Fortunate son - 1/1

**Interprété par Creedence Clearwater Revival.**

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, dont 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,  
Ooh, 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  
I ain't no military 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 fortunate one  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate son