

Fortunate Son Creedence Clearwater Revival



E Mrshll

Intro A G D A X 2 **Riff** A G D A X 2

V1 Some folks are born made to wave the flag,
Ooh, that red, white and blue
And when the band plays "hail to the chief",
Ooh, they point the cannon at you, lord!

Ch1 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

V2 Some folks are born silver spoon in hand,
Lord, don't they help themselves, oh
But when the taxman comes to the door,
Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale, yeah

Ch2 (billionnaires son)

Break **Riff** A G D A X 2

Ch3 (corporate son)

V3 Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,
Ooh, and they send you down to war, lord
And when you ask them, "how much should we give?"
Ooh, the only answer is more! more! more! yeah!

Ch4 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, one
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, one

Riff A G D A X 2 A