

Dropkick Murphys "Fortunate Son"

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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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