

Circle Jerks "Fortunate Son"

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Some folks are born to wave the flag
The red, white and blue
And when the band plays hail to the chief
They'll point the cannons right at you

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

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand
Why don't they help themselves?
And when the taxman comes to the door
The house looks like a rummage sale, yeah

It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no millionaire's son, no
It ain't me, it ain't me
Ã,Â€'Cause I ain't no fortunate one

Some folks are born star spangled eyes
They'll lead you off to war
And when you ask 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, no
It ain't me, it ain't me
Ã,Â€'Cause I ain't no senator's son, no

It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no millionaire's son, no
It ain't me, it ain't me
Ã,Â€'Cause I ain't no fortunate son

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