

Todd Snider "Fortunate Son"

Visit "[Fortunate Son](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Some folks are born made to wave the flag
Oh, they're red, white and blue
But 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
Oh, 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
Oh, they will send you down to war
And when you ask them how much should we give?
They always answer more and 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

Visit [Todd Snider](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.