

INTRO

2X: G////F////C////G////

# Fortunate Son



Creedence Clearwater Revival

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

G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son,  
G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no.



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

G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no,  
G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no.

SOLO 2X: G//// F//// C//// G////



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

G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son,  
G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no,  
G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no president's son, no,  
G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one.