

Fortunate Song - CCR

[Verse 1]

G F  
Some folks are born to wave the flag,  
C G  
Ooh, that red, white and blue, dog  
G 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  
Yeah!

[Verse 2]

G F  
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand,  
C G  
Lord, don't they help themselves, oh.  
G 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, dog  
G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no.

[Verse 3]

G F  
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,  
C G  
Ooh, and they send you down to war, lord,  
G F  
And when you ask them, "how much should we give?"  
C G G G 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, dog.  
G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, one.  
G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunat one, dog.  
G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunat one, dog.

(solo and fade)