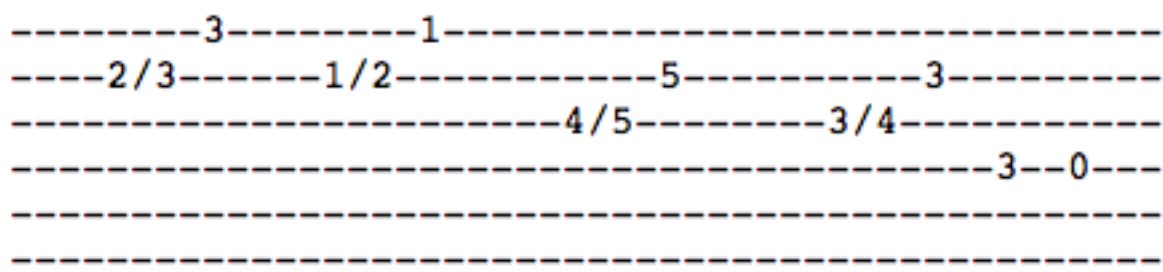


**Fortunate Son — CCR**

**GFC — GDC**



G F  
Some folks are born made 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 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.

--5---4-----|  
--6---5----h1----1h3-----| 2 Times  
-----h2-----2h4-----|

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  
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 fortunate one,  
dog

G D C G  
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one,  
dog (Record Fades Out)