

# Pearl Jam, Fortunate Son

Some folks are born  
Made to wave that flag  
Ooh that red, white 'n blue  
And when they play  
'Hail to the Cheif'  
Ooh they point the cannon at you, lord

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

Some folks are born  
Silver spoon in hand  
Lord don't they help themselves?  
And when the taxman  
Knocks on their door  
Ooh the house looks like a rummage sale, yeah

It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate son  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no millionaires son, no, no

Some folks are born  
Starspangled eyes  
Ooh they send you out to war  
And when Australia asks  
'How much do we give?'  
Ooh they just ask for more and more and more and more and more and...

It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no millionaires son, no  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate one, one, one  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no CIA son, no  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate son, son, son