

# Fortunate Son

Creedence Clearwater Revival – *Green River* (1969)

Intro		G   %     : G   F/g   C/g   G :
A1	Some folks are born made to wave the flag Ooh they're red, white and blue And when the band plays Hail to the Chief Ooh, they point the cannon at you, Lord	G   F     C   G     G   F     C   G
B1	It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no senator's son, son It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate one, no	G   D7     C7   G     G   D7     C7   G
A2	Some folks are born silver spoon in hand Lord, don't they help themselves, no But when the taxman comes to the door Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale, yeah	G   F     C   G     G   F     C   G
B2	It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no millionaire's son, no no It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate one, no	G   D7     C7   G     G   D7     C7   G
Instrumental		: G7   Gdim   C/g   G :
A3	Yeah, some folks inherit star spangled eyes Ooh, they send you down to war, Lord And when you ask them, "How much should we give?" Ooh, they only answer "More, more, more!"	G   F     C   G     G   F     C   G
Coda	It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no military son, son It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate one, one It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate one, no no no It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate son, no no no	G   D7     C7   G     G   D7     C7   G     G   D7     C7   G     G   D7     C7   G     G