

Fortunate Son (Credence Clearwater Revival)

INTRO/OUTRO: G F C G (x2)

G F C7 G
Some folks are born, made to wave the flag Ooh, they're red, white and blue

G F
And when the band plays hail to the chief

C7 G
Ooh, they point the cannons at you, y'all

G D7 C7 G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son y'all
G D7 C7 G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

G F C7 G
Some folks are born, silver spoon in hand Lord, don't they help themselves, y'all

G F
But when the tax man comes to the door

C7 G
Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale, yeah

G D7 C7 G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no
G D7 C7 G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

SOLO verse chords

G F C7 G
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes Ooh, they send you down to war, Lord

G F
And when you ask 'em "How much should we give?"

C7 G
They only answer "More! More! More!", yoh

G D7 C7 G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son
G D7 C7 G
It ain't me, It ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no
G D7 C7 G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
G D7 C7 G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, no no no

OUTRO