

# U2, Fortunate Son

Some folks are born made to wave the flag  
Yeah, the red, white, and blue  
When the band plays 'Hail To The Chief'  
Yeah, they'll point the cannon at you

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

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand  
Well, they help themselves, yeah  
When the taxman comes to the door  
House looks a like a rummage sale

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

Some folks inherit star spangled eyes  
Yeah, when they send you down to war  
Well, when you ask them how much you should give  
Yeah, it's always more, more, more

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

It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no military son  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate son  
Take it away...