

Fortunate Son

Creedence Clearwater Revival

<https://youtu.be/ec0XKhAHR5I>

Teaching Point: Watch out for **Gdim**. Practise first.



[G] [F] [C] [G] || [G] [F] [C] [G] ||

[G] Some folks are born **[F]** made to wave the flag,

[C7] ooh, they're red, white and **[G]** blue.

[G] And when the band plays **[F]** "Hail to the chief"

[C7] they point the cannon right at **[G]** you.

[G] It ain't me, **[D7]** it ain't me, **[C7]** I'm no senator's **[G]** son.

[G] It ain't me, **[D7]** it ain't me, **[C7]** I'm no fortunate **[G]** one.

[G] Some folks are born **[F]** silver spoon in hand,

[C7] Lord, don't they help them- **[G]** selves.

[G] But when the tax man **[F]** comes to the door:

[C7] "Lord, the house looks like a rummage **[G]** sale."

[G] It ain't me, **[D7]** it ain't me, **[C7]** I'm no millionaire's **[G]** son.

[G] It ain't me, **[D7]** it ain't me, **[C7]** I'm no fortunate **[G]** one.

[G] [Gdim] [C] [G] || [G] [Gdim] [C] [G] ||

[G] Some folks inherit **[F]** star spangled eyes,

[C7] ooh, they send you down to **[G]** war.

[G] And when you ask them: **[F]** "How much should we give?"

[C7] Oh, they only answer: **[G]** "More, more, more"

[G] It ain't me, **[D7]** it ain't me, **[C7]** I'm no military's **[G]** son.

[G] It ain't me, **[D7]** it ain't me, **[C7]** I'm no fortunate **[G]** one.

[G] [Gdim] [C] G

