

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

