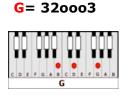
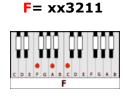
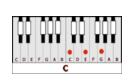
GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:



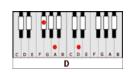




C= x32o1o

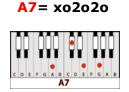


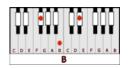
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D = xxo232

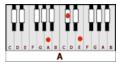
E= 022100





B = xx4442





INTRO: G F C G X2

GFSome folks are born made to wave the flag,C7GOoh, that red, white and blueGGFAnd when the band plays "hail to the chief",C7GOoh, they point the cannon at you, lord!

GDCGCHORUS: It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, noGDCGIt ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

G F Some folks are born silver spoon in hand, C7 G Lord, don't they help themselves, oh G F But when the taxman comes to the door, C7 G Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale, yeah



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

INTERLUDE: (same as intro) **G F C G X2**

GFSome folks inherit star spangled eyes,
C7GC7GOoh, and they send you down to war, lord
GFAnd when you ask them, "how much should we give?"
C7GC7GGGGGOoh, the only answer is more! more! more! yeah!

GDCGCHORUS: It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, sonGDCGDCGIt ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, oneGGGDCGIt ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, noGDGDCGIt ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, son

(repeat with rapid fade)