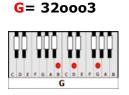
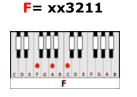
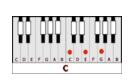
## **GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:**



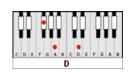




**C**= x32o1o

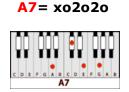


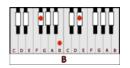
**C7**= x32310



D = xxo232

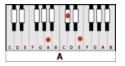
E= 022100





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,<br/>C7GC7GOoh, and they send you down to war, lord<br/>GFAnd when you ask them, "how much should we give?"<br/>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)