

Fortunate Son

C.C.R.

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Any sale or resale strictly prohibited

Intro Riff

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
A|----10-----|----8-----|---5-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|
C|9/11-----|7/9-----|3/5-----|
g|-----|-----|-----|

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
A|---3-----|
E|-----6b-3-----|
C|3/5-----|
g|-----|

Interlude lick

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
A|8-----|7-----7-|3-----3-|5-----|
E|10-----|9-----9-|5-----5-|7-----|
C|-----|-----|-----|
g|-----|-----|-----|

[Verse 1]

G F
Some folks are born to wave the flag,
C G
Ooh, that red, white and blue, dog
G F
And when the band plays "hail to the chief",
C G
Ooh, they point the cannon at you, lord!

[Chorus]

G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son.
G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no G Yeah!

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G F
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,
C G
Ooh, and they send you down to war, lord,
G F
And when you ask them, "how much should we give?"
C G
Ooh, the only answer is more! more! more! yeah!

[Chorus]x2

Solo and fade