

Some folks are born made to wave the flag  
Hoo, they're red, white and blue

And when the band plays "Hail to the chief"

Ooh, they point the cannon at you, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no senator's son, son

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand

Lord, don't they help themselves, Lord?

But when the taxman come to the door

Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale,

yeah

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Yeah-yeah, some folks inherit star-spangled

eyes

Hoo, they send you down to war, Lord

And when you ask 'em, "How much should we  
give?"

Hoo, they only answer, "More, more, more,  
more"

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no military son, son, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, one

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, no, no, no  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate son, no, no, no  
It ain't me, it ain't me...