```
Intro : G F C G (2 Fois )
Some folks are born to wave the flag,
Ooh, that red, white and blue, dog
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, oh.
But when the taxman comes 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, dog
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no.
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,
Ooh, and they send you down to war, lord,
And when you ask them, "how much should we give?"
Ooh, the only answer is more! more! more! Yeah!
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, dog.
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 fortunat one, dog.
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunat one, dog.
```

G /

G

F

C

G