

Some folks are born, made to wave the flag
Ooh, they're red white and blue
And when the band plays Hail to the Chief
Ooh, they point the cannons at you

It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no senator's son, no!
It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate one

Some folks are born, silver spoon in hand
Lord, don't they help themselves
But when the taxman comes to the door
Lord, it looks like a rummage sale

It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no millionaire's son, oh no
It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate one, no

[Interlude]

Some folks inherit star spangled eyes
Ooh, they send you off to war, now
And when you ask them, how much should I give?
They're just sayin' - more, more, more!

It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no general's son, no
It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no fortunate one, ow!

[Solo]

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

It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no senator's son, no
It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no millionaire's...
I ain't no fortunate... One!