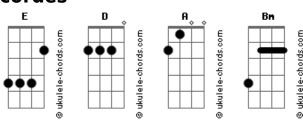


Pearl Jam - Fortunate Son

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Tom: E
Intro: E
Some folks are born
Made to wave that flag
Ooh that red, white 'n blue
And when they play
?Hail to the Cheif'
Ooh they point the cannon at you, lord yeah
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate 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?
And when the taxman
Knocks on their door
Ooh the house looks like a rummage sale, yeah
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate son
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Acordes



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It ain't me, it ain't me \,
I ain't no millionaires son, no, no
[Solo] E D A E D A E Bm A E Bm A E
Some folks are born
Star spangled eyes
Ooh they send you out to war
And when Australia asks
'How much do we get?'
Ooh they just ask for more and more and more and more and more
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no millionaires son, no
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, one, one
             Bm
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no CIA son, no
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate son
[Final] E
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