



Forunate Son

OGR-64



Called By Steve Avery

OPENER

Grand Square
Some folks are born made to wave the flag
They're red, white and blue
And when the band plays "Hail to the Chief"
They point the cannon at you (Allemande and weave)
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no senator's son
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one

FIGURE

Heads Square Thru count 'em 4 hands round
DoSiDo the corner one
Swing thru and then buys you run right
Ferris wheel around yo know
Centers pass thru, touch 1/4 right here
Scoot back boys, swing that corner promenade
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one

MIDDLE BREAK

Grand Square
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand
Lord, don't they help themselves
But when the taxman comes to the door
The house look a like a rummage sale (Allemande and weave)
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no millionaire's son
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one

CLOSER

Grand Square
Some folks inherit star-spangled eyes
They send you down to war
And when you ask 'em: "How much should we give?"
They only answer: "More, more, more" (Allemande and weave)
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no military son
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one