

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some rocks are born made to wave the hag	rean, some loiks (b) star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
And when the band (1) "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) (2) point the cannon at you, Lord	"How much should we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they (7) answer
I ain't no senator's son, son	"More, more, more" y'all
It ain't me, it ain't me	It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, no	I ain't no (8) son, son
Some folks are (3) silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't (4) help themselves? y'all	I ain't no (9) one, one
But when the taxman comes to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the house looks (5) a rummage sale, yeah	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
It ain't me, it ain't me	It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no	I ain't no (10) one, no no no
It ain't me, it ain't me	



- 1. plays
- 2. they
- 3. born
- 4. they
- 5. like
- 6. inherit
- 7. only
- 8. military
- 9. fortunate
- 10. fortunate

Fill in the gaps