

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are (1) made to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) (8) send you down to war, Lord
And (2) the (3) plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	"How much should we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they only 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 (4) one, no	I ain't no military son, son
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't they (5) themselves? y'all	I ain't no fortunate one, one
But when the (6) comes to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the (7) looks like 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 fortunate one, no no no
It ain't me, it ain't me	
I ain't no fortunate one, no	



- 1. born
- 2. when
- 3. band
- 4. fortunate
- 5. help
- 6. taxman
- 7. house
- 8. they

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