

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

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



- 1. born
- 2. looks
- 3. rummage
- 4. inherit
- 5. spangled
- 6. send
- 7. fortunate

Fill in the gaps