

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to (1) the flag	Yeah, (10) folks inherit (11)
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(12) eyes
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	(Ooh) (13) send you (14) to war, Lord
(Ooh) (2) point the (3) at you, Lord	And (15) you ask them
It ain't me, it ain't me	"How much (16) we give?"
I ain't no senator's son, son	(Ooh) (17) 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 (4) in hand	I ain't no military son, son
Lord, don't they (5) themselves? y'all	It ain't me, it ain't me
But (6) the taxman comes to the door	I ain't no fortunate one, one
Lord, the (7) (8) a	It ain't me, it ain't me
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	



1. wave

- 2. they
- 3. cannon
- 4. spoon
- 5. help
- 6. when
- 7. house
- 8. looks
- 9. like
- 10. some
- 11. star
- 12. spangled
- 13. they
- 14. down
- 15. when
- 16. should
- 17. they

Fill in the gaps