

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some (1) are born made to wave the hag	rean, some loiks innent star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, (2) and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
And (3) the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	"How (8) should we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) (9) 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 fortunate one, no	I ain't no military son, son
Some folks are (4) silver (5) in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't (6) help themselves? y'all	I ain't no fortunate one, one
But (7) the taxman comes to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the house 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 (10) one, no no no
It ain't me, it ain't me	



- 1. folks
- 2. white
- 3. when
- 4. born
- 5. spoon
- 6. they
- 7. when
- 8. much
- 9. they
- 10. fortunate

Fill in the gaps