

## Fill in the gaps

## Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag				Yeah, some folks inherit star (9)	eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue				(Ooh) they send you (10) to war, Lord	
And (1) the band plays "hail to the chief"				And when you ask them	
(Ooh) they point the (2) 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 (3) one, no				I ain't no military son, son	
Some folks are (4) (5) spoon in				It ain't me, it ain't me	
hand				I ain't no fortunate one, one	
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 fortunate one, no no no	
Lord, the (6)	. (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					
I ain't no millionaire's son,	no, no				
It ain't me, it ain't me					
I ain't no fortunate one, no	)				



- 1. when
- 2. cannon
- 3. fortunate
- 4. born
- 5. silver
- 6. house
- 7. looks
- 8. like
- 9. spangled
- 10. down

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