

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born (1) to (2) the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit (8) spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) (3) (4) 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 fortunate 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 (5) help themselves? y'all	I ain't no fortunate one, one
But when the taxman comes to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the (6) 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	
1 = 1 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. made
- 2. wave
- 3. they
- 4. point
- 5. they
- 6. house
- 7. fortunate
- 8. star