

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born (1) to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) (7) send you down to war, Lord
And when the band (2) "hail to the chief"	And (8) you ask them
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	"How much 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 born silver (3) in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't (4) 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 house looks (5) a (6)	_ I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
sale, yeah	It ain't me, it ain't me
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no	
It ain't me, it ain't me	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. made
- 2. plays
- 3. spoon
- 4. they
- 5. like
- 6. rummage
- 7. they
- 8. when
- 9. they