

## Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are (1) made to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks (5) star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) (6) send you down to war, Lord
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	And (7) you ask them
(Ooh) (2) point the cannon at you, Lord	"How much (8) we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they (9) answer
l 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	l ain't no (10) son, son
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't (3) 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 (4) 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
l 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	
I ain't no fortunate one, no	



- 1. born
- 2. they
- 3. they
- 4. like
- 5. inherit
- 6. they
- 7. when
- 8. should
- 9. only
- 10. military

## Fill in the gaps