



Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag

(Ooh) they're red, white and blue

And when the band plays "hail to the chief"

(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no senator's son, son

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand

Lord, don't (1)_____ help themselves? y'all

But (2)_____ the taxman comes to the door

Lord, the house (3)_____ like a (4)_____

sale, yeah

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 (5)_____ one, no

Yeah, (6)_____ folks inherit (7)_____ spangled eyes

(Ooh) (8)_____ (9)_____ you down to war, Lord

And when you ask them

"How much should we give?"

(Ooh) they only answer

"More, more, more" y'all

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no military son, son

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, one

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, no no no

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no (10)_____ one, no no no...



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. they
2. when
3. looks
4. rummage
5. fortunate
6. some
7. star
8. they
9. send
10. fortunate