

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some (1) are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, some (11) (12) star
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	spangled eyes
And (2) the (3) (4) "hail to	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) they (5) the cannon at you, Lord	"How much should we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they only 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
l ain't no (6) one, no	l ain't no military son, son
Some folks are born silver (7) in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't (8) help themselves? y'all	l ain't no (13) one, one
But when the taxman (9) to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the house (10) like a rummage sale, yeah	l ain't no (14) 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	l ain't no fortunate one, no no no
It ain't me, it ain't me	

I ain't no fortunate one, no



- 1. folks
- 2. when
- 3. band
- 4. plays
- 5. point
- 6. fortunate
- 7. spoon
- 8. they
- 9. comes
- 10. looks
- 11. folks
- 12. inherit
- 13. fortunate
- 14. fortunate

Fill in the gaps