

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, (6) folks inherit (7) spangled
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	eyes
And (2) the (3) plays "hail to the chief"	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
(Ooh) they point the (4) at you, Lord	And when you ask them
It ain't me, it ain't me	"How much (8) we give?"
I ain't no senator's son, son	(Ooh) they only answer
It ain't me, it ain't me	"More, more, more" y'all
I ain't no fortunate one, no	It ain't me, it ain't me
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand	I ain't no military son, son
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all	It ain't me, it ain't me
But when the taxman comes to the door	I ain't no fortunate one, one
Lord, the house looks like a (5) 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
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no



Fill in the gaps

- 1. made
- 2. when
- 3. band
- 4. cannon
- 5. rummage
- 6. some
- 7. star
- 8. should