SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, (5) folks inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you (6) to war, Lord
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when 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) (7) (8) 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 (1) one, no	I ain't no military son, son
Some (2) are born silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all	I ain't no fortunate one, one
But (3) the taxman comes to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the (4) looks like 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
I 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	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. fortunate
- 2. folks
- 3. when
- 4. house
- 5. some
- 6. down
- 7. they
- 8. only