

## Fill in the gaps

## Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, (6) (7) inherit star spangled
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	eyes
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
(Ooh) (1) point the (2) at you, Lord	And when you ask them
It ain't me, it ain't me	"How (8) should 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 (9) son, son
Lord, don't (3) help themselves? y'all	It ain't me, it ain't me
But when the (4) comes to the door	I ain't no fortunate one, one
Lord, the house looks (5) a rummage 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 (10) one, no no no
I ain't no fortunate one, no	



- 1. they
- 2. cannon
- 3. they
- 4. taxman
- 5. like
- 6. some
- 7. folks
- 8. much
- 9. military
- 10. fortunate

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