

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

| Some folks are born made to wave the flag | Yeah, some folks inherit star spangled eyes |
|---|---|
| (Ooh) they're red, white and blue | (Ooh) they (5) you down to war, Lord |
| And when the band plays "hail to the chief" | And when you ask them |
| (Ooh) they (1) the (2) at you, | "How much should we give?" |
| Lord | (Ooh) they (6) answer |
| It ain't me, it ain't me | "More, more, more" y'all |
| I ain't no senator's son, son | It ain't me, it ain't me |
| It ain't me, it ain't me | I ain't no military son, son |
| I ain't no fortunate one, no | It ain't me, it ain't me |
| Some folks are born silver (3) in hand | I ain't no (7) one, one |
| 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 (8) one, no no no |
| Lord, the house looks like a (4) 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 | |



1. point

- 2. cannon
- 3. spoon
- 4. rummage
- 5. send
- 6. only
- 7. fortunate
- 8. fortunate

Fill in the gaps