

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some (1) are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit (7) spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, (2) and blue	(Ooh) they send you (8) to war, Lord
And (3) the band (4) "hail to the	And when you ask them
chief"	"How much (9) we give?"
(Ooh) they point the (5) at you, Lord	(Ooh) they (10) 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 (6) silver spoon in hand	I ain't no fortunate 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 fortunate one, no no no
Lord, the house looks like 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	
I ain't no fortunate one, no	



- 1. folks
- 2. white
- 3. when
- 4. plays
- 5. cannon
- 6. born
- 7. star
- 8. down
- 9. should
- 10. only

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