JUB inglés

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to (1) the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you (6) to war, Lord
And (2) the (3) plays "hail to the chief"	And (7) you ask them
(Ooh) they (4) the cannon at you, Lord	"How much (8) we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they only 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 fortunate one, no	I ain't no military son, son
Some folks 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 (5) the taxman comes to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the house 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	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. wave
- 2. when
- 3. band
- 4. point
- 5. when
- 6. down
- 7. when
- 8. should