

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

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

Fill in the gaps