

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some (1) are born made to wave the flag	Yean, some folks (7) star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
And (2) the (3) plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) they (4) the (5) at you,	"How much should we give?"
Lord	(Ooh) they (8) 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 (6) one, no	It ain't me, it ain't me
Some folks are born 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 (9) 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 (10) one, no no no
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no	
It ain't me, it ain't me	



- 1. folks
- 2. when
- 3. band
- 4. point
- 5. cannon
- 6. fortunate
- 7. inherit
- 8. only
- 9. fortunate
- 10. fortunate

Fill in the gaps