

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, (5) (6) (7)
(Ooh) they're red, (1) and blue	star spangled eyes
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	(Ooh) they (8) you down to war, Lord
(Ooh) (2) point the cannon at you, Lord	And when you ask them
It ain't me, it ain't me	"How much should we give?"
I ain't no senator's son, son	(Ooh) they only answer
It ain't me, it ain't me	"More, more, more" y'all
I ain't no fortunate one, no	It ain't me, it ain't me
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand	I ain't no (9) son, son
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all	It ain't me, it ain't me
But when the (3) comes to the door	I ain't no fortunate one, one
Lord, the house (4) 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
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no



- 1. white
- 2. they
- 3. taxman
- 4. looks
- 5. some
- 6. folks
- 7. inherit
- 8. send
- 9. military

Fill in the gaps