

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 | Yeah, (11) folks (12) |
|--|---------------------------------------|
| (Ooh) they're red, white and blue | (13) eyes |
| And (2) the (3) (4) "hail to | (Ooh) they (15) you down to war, Lord |
| the chief" | And (16) you ask them |
| (Ooh) (5) point the cannon at you, Lord | "How much should we give?" |
| It ain't me, it ain't me | (Ooh) (17) 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 (6) spoon in hand | It ain't me, it ain't me |
| Lord, don't they (7) themselves? y'all | I ain't no fortunate one, one |
| But (8) the taxman (9) to the door | It ain't me, it ain't me |
| Lord, the house (10) 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 | |



- 1. folks
- 2. when
- 3. band
- 4. plays
- 5. they
- 6. silver
- 7. help
- 8. when
- 9. comes
- 10. looks
- 11. some
- 12. inherit
- 13. star
- 14. spangled
- 15. send
- 16. when
- 17. they

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