

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

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



- 1. folks 2. made
- 3. wave
- 4. when
- 5. they
- 6. looks
- 7. inherit
- 8. they

Fill in the gaps