

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

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



- 1. band
- 2. silver
- 3. looks
- 4. fortunate
- 5. spangled
- 6. when
- 7. only
- 8. military
- 9. fortunate

Fill in the gaps