

## Fill in the gaps

## Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

| Some folks are born (1) to wave the flag      | Yeah, some folks inherit (6)          |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| (Ooh) they're red, (2) and blue               | (7) eyes                              |
| And when the band plays "hail to the chief"   | (Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord |
| (Ooh) they point the (3) at you, Lord         | And when you ask them                 |
| It ain't me, it ain't me                      | "How much (8) we give?"               |
| I ain't no senator's son, son                 | (Ooh) (9) 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 military son, son          |
| Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all       | It ain't me, it ain't me              |
| But when the taxman (4) to the door           | I ain't no fortunate one, one         |
| Lord, the (5) 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 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    |
| I ain't no fortunate one, no                  |                                       |



- 1. made
- 2. white
- 3. cannon
- 4. comes
- 5. house
- 6. star
- 7. spangled
- 8. should
- 9. they

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